# VOL. XII.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1882

NO. 15.

### The Courtier's Reply.

An old Norse king, one dark and stormy night, Sat with his courtiers in his windy hall. The oak logs blazed, and shafts of ruddy light Wavered like moving spears along the wall,

Without, like some old Viking armed for war. The tempest wandered in his robe of rain, Or, rushing with a clamor from afar, Roared through the castle, and was gon

again. The monarch and his bearded courtiers sat All silent round the fire, with downcast eye, No sound within was heard, save when a rat

Scampered across the floor, with dismal cry-But suddenly a bird, wet-winged and bright, Flashed over thom, and vanished as it came Out of the night, it vanished into night, As brief and beautiful as a falling flame,

"Such," said the king, "such is this life of

A moment's passage through a lighted room; One taste of this sweet breath-then death

devours Life's transient day in its eternal gloom.

A moment no one spoke; then, with a tear, An aged courtier hastened to respond: True, sire, the tired bird did not tarry here Because the nest God gave it lay beyond."

-James Buckham, in Lippincott.

# PAMELA'S FACULTY.

They talked over Deacon Semple's death in the sewing-circle. It was very sad that he should have died. So suddenly, too, of pneumonia, poor man. But Mrs. Calkins, at whose house the society met that week, couldn't help thinking that it would have been a very dull meeting if he had not; for since everybody had found out just why Luke Judkins had been obliged to mortgage his farm, and Dr. Saunders' marriage with his housekeeper had become an old story, there was absolutely nothing to talk about. It was also providen-tial that he should die just after planting was over, and before having had begun. He was growing very deaf, too, and was always shiftless. Being a deacon, of course he was prepared, and there was really not much to mourn for, except that now Pamely would have to take care of herself, and Pamely had no faculty. Ruthy Ann could go on keeping school, as she had done for years, and the twins, luckily, were married. Pamely was the only one that was left unprovided for. Pamely was one of the kind that always was unprovided for—the kind that had no faculty.

The farm was all run out; and if it cord, and weeded and dug themselves.
Mrs. Ichabod Badger (generally known as Mis' Ichabod) thought it probable that they washed themselves and impred into when he had first come to Brimblecom, it all meant he gave no sign, and when that she set a sight more by posies than she did by garden sass. She was always littering up the house with weeds and stuff out of the woods, and she drow pictures when she'd better have been drawing andles or making soap took after the Spencers-her mother's folks. One of them wasn't half witted and wrote verses, and another painted pictures and never amounted thing. And Pamely was headstrong; she never seemed to pay any attention to good advice She was always as pleasant and amiable about it as could be, but she would go right on in her own way. This was like her father; when they tried to dismiss the Rev. Mr. Caldwell for unsoundness of doctrine, Deacon Semple he wouldn't agree to it. He didn't get excited and call hard names as the others did, but though they argued and argued he wouldn't be con-

Mis' Ichabod was of the opinion that a committee of ladies ought to call upon Pamely and advise her to go and keep house for old Hiram Hutchinson. had a large farm and two invalid daughters, one afflicted with spinal disease and the other with epilepsy; so 'twas a hard place, and of course she would keep everything at sixes and sevens, not having any faculty; but old Hiram was willing to take her, because he was very close, and she wouldn't expeet much. And Mis' Hosea Blodgett added that as Hiram was a widower nobody knew what might happen. He was over fifty and hard to get along with, but then Pamely couldn't be far from twenty-five, and ought to be willing to make a sacrifice for the sake of a home. Ben Seaverns, who used to keep company with her, had gone off to sea five years before, and had probably got drowned, to say nothing of being a shiftless good-for-nothing, and surely there was no man in Brimblecom who wanted to marry a girl without faculty.

Before the meeting adjourned Mis Ichabod, Mis' Hosea Blodgett and Miss Nancy Perkins, the postmistress, were appointed a committee to labor with

There was no doubt about the zeal o the committee. Bright and early the next morning—so early, in fact, that the breakfast dishes were not washed in any town except B imblecom-the three ladies presented themselves at the front door of Deacon Semple's late residence; front doors were reserved for state occasions in Brimblecom. The committee, after consultation, had decided that this was an occasion which rendered the use of the front door appropriate.

Keturah Grant, who had been maidof-all-work in Deacon Semple's family for half a century, hobbled to the door, and admitted them to the sitting-room; and there was Pamela, with a great banch of weeds-buttercups and clover and white weeds-painting, actually painting, at that time in the morning She wore a high-necked and long sleeved apron, which was bedanbed with paint, and on her nose was a smirch of

bright yellow. The committee with one consent

heaved a deep sigh. "Seein' Scripter commands us to be kind to the widow and the fatherless we thought we'd come and tell you that old Hiram Hutchinson wants a housekeeper," said Mis' Ichabod, who had been chosen chief spokesman in

view of the "flow of language" for

which she was renowned. Pamela turned an innocent, puzzled ace upon Mis' Ichabod—a very lovely face, with a pure pale skin, and soft shy brown eyes, though in Brimblecom, ness and dignity which should give where rosy-cheeked beauties were the some token of their displeasure.

As if he couldn't tell them just as fashion, they had never thought of

Keturah, surely! She is growing too old; and she wouldn't leave me, any-

way."
The committee looked at each other. Their mission seemed a somewhat difficult one to perform. Was Pamely so innocent as she looked? Mis' Ichabod "I heard that Joanna Leach wanted

"We thought you might like the place yourself, seein' you was left so kind of dependent," she said
"I? Oh, dear! I haven't the least though I never breathed it to a mortal

"Them that hain't any faculty have got to try to do something if they don't want to be objicks of charity,"

said Mis' Ichabod. "I don't think Brimblecom will ever have to take care of me. If it does I

am such a little thing that it won't cost There was a suspicion of a flush on Pamelas cheek and a tense look about her mouth that the committee did not observe. They only saw her laugh, and

they arose in high dudgeon. "I hope the time won't come when you won't find it a laughing matter," you won't find it a laughing matter," smallpox, as Joanna Leach was. If fan her vigorously before her news determined not to come away without determined not to come away without saying anything; that would be so

humiliating to tell of. said Pamela, "Oh, I hope not," sweetly.

"That was the very worst thing about Deacon Semple-you never could make | com. The Rev. Mr. Caldwell's heresy him mad," said Miss Nancy Perkins, as had been tame, and the report that Dr. she opened the gate. And though the other members of the committee wouldn't acknowledge it, Pamela's resemblance to her father in that respect was the thing that they had found most aggravating in their interview with her.

Before they reached their homes they repented that they had not said more, but there was something in Pamelas bility. The committee could not explain it clearly. Pamela had been quite pleasant and polite, but they didn't care to go again. However, they quite It was a great, day for Brimbl

the dinner pot. And it was evident ten years before, had had the caps of lest it were all in vain," for the minister embarrassed when the committee visited | that he had never done so. him and made known their errand. As Mis' Hosea Blodgett said, in describing the interview to her friends:

"He kinder turned red, and then he kinder turned white, and he looked all ways for Sunday, jest as if we'd said something that wa'n't proper. And when he said anything, which wa'n't for as much as a minute, he up and said jest as good as to say that he didn't consider 'twas any of his business. But Mis' Ichabod she jest talked and argerfied beautiful about how the town would have to take care of her, and bein' her father was a deacon the church ought to do its duty, advisin' laborin' with her if headstrong and set up, and she convinced him-with a few words that I let fall as 'twas given me to speak—and he said h'd go and talk with Pamely accordin' to the best wisdom and judgment that was given him When she sees him a-comin' she'll dowse her peak, for there's nobody in

Brimblecom that ain't afraid of the minister." Within a week the committee waited ipon the minister to hear the result of is advice to Pamela. It was very hard to find him at home; they tried four times before they succeeded. If he had been anybody but the minister they could not have avoided the painful suspicion that he slipped out of the back door when he saw them coming. And when at last they did find him at home his report was not altogether satis-

"Miss Semple did not care to accept the position of housekeeper to Mr. Hiram Hutchinson," he said, as if Pamela were the greatest lady in the land, and could pick and choose positions. But then he was a minister, and ministers couldn't be expected to talk just like common people.

"What is she a goin' to do, then?" demanded Mis' Ichabod, severely. don't know of any other chance for her.

"I-I offered her a position, but she declined that also," said the minister. The committee looked thunder-

struck. said Mis' Hosea Blodgett, recovering herself suddenly, "for she hain't a mite of faculty, everybody knows. Why, asked her once if she understood mathematics, and she said she could do addition if you gave her time. My Angelia understands mathematics, and besides beautiful learnin' she's got a real

faculty for keepin' school." "It was not a position as schoolteacher," said the minister. "She could kind of get along with

house work, though she hain't any faculty. I hope the folks ain't very partickerler," said Mis' Ichabod. "As she declined the position

does not seem to matter whether they are or not," said the minister. If Mis' Ichabod had not stood ver

but to take leave of him with a cold-

calling it so.

"Oh, the widower! I couldn't think for the moment what you meant. Poor man! I am sorry if he can't find one.
But nobody could expect me to give up Katurah words." She to wanted to hire Pamely to do housework! But there was one comfort—the committee knew there was nothing going on in Brimblecom that they couldn't find out.

And just after she had expressed that opinion Mis' Ichabod was so overcome y some sudden thought that she fairly gasped and leaned for support against town pump, which providentially

had a dreadful suspicion that she was to go home because her sister's twins deep, and she resolved not to be had the measles. The minister wanted Pamely to keep house for him!" she

"Well, Mis' Ichabod, if you hain't got an understandin' worth havin'! And bit of faculty, you know;" and Pamela laughed merrily.

"Them that hain't any faculty have exclaimed Mis' Hosea Blodgett.

"I never knew a man to have one white eyebrow for nothing," said Miss Nancy Perkins, darkly.

Before night the report had spread all over Brimblecom that the minister had asked Pamela Semple to keep house for him. Mr. Stockbridge was certainly the last person to be suspected of an impropriety, but appearances were deceitful. He surely must know that he ought to have a housekeeper who was at least fifty, and it was eminently proper that she should be toothless, cross-eyed and disfigured with the son, the case would be somewhat different; but to be willing to bear with a housekeeper who had no faculty he must have a personal regard for her. The oldest inhabitant could not re-

member such an excitement in Brimble-

ears. Happily for him Brimblecom had a wholesome fear of the minister. But at length, owing mainly to the efforts of Mis' Ichabod, Mis' Hosea Blodgett and Miss Nancy Perkins, it was decided that at the next church manner that made it seem an impossi- meeting one of the deacons should question the minister concerning the matter. Such a crying scandal must

It was a great, day for Brimblecom. better than to expect to raise pump-kins on a pea vine. If she was a jous—to go and confer with Mr. Stock-farmer's daughter she didn't know but farmer's daughter she didn't know but what potatoes came up of their own accord, and weeded and dug themselves. Perhaps he could be induced to advise like county conference that she got up at 4 o'clock and went to baking a large green raily known.

> Deacon Simmons, with awful solemnity. half the young ladies of his parish per- and with a long preamble concerning sistently set at him. They had now, if the duty of a minister to set an example short of an earthquake, and in that they had not wholly abandoned the to his flock in righteousness, asked him even he would be the last man to lose cap-setting, learned to "draw it mildly, if he thought it seemly and becoming to ask the daughter of their late Deacon had never shown the slightest signs of Ephraim Semple to become his housebeing caught. He acemed somewhat keeper, the minister quietly replied

The committee looked at each other and everybody else looked at them. Miss Nancy Perkins felt, as she afterward expressed it, as if she "would like to go through to Chiny;" but Mis' Ichabod bore up nobly, and Mis' Hosea Blod-And gett relied upon Mis' Ichabod.

> sistin' of Mis' Ichabod Badger, Hosea Blodgett and Miss Nancy Perkins that you had done so?" pursued Deacon Simmons. "I did not," said the minister, with an sir of bland and innocent surprise.

"Didn't you tell a committee

This was too much for Mis' Ichabod. She arcse, and shaking her foreshe was finger impressively at the minister, deman led:

"Didn't you tell us that you had offered her a situation to keep house? And who in this livin' world could it be that wanted a housekeeper but

"You misunderstood me," said th minister, with great politeness. "I said I had offered Miss Semple a position, and it was not to teach school.'

Mis' Ichabod sat down, because nothing occurred to her to say, and for a time there was silence. Then Deacon Simmons arose and said, like a second Adam:

"I hope you won't take no offense, nor think nothing' more about this, Mr. Stockbridge. It's somethin' that the women-folks have got up amongst themselves, and I guessit don't amount to but dretful little."

"To relieve any further curiosity about the matter," said the minister, looking straight at the committee, "perhaps I had better explain—alhough it is an explanation which a man doesn't often make in public-that the position which I offered Miss Semple and which she declined was that

vour minister's wife." Mis' Ichabod always averred that if it hadn't been for a bit of cinnamon which she had on her tongue she should have ainted then.

The church meeting broke up suddenly, the sentiment which Mis' Hosea Blodgett expressed being apparently the sentiment of all—that she should have died in five minutes if she couldn't have got out where she could talk it over.

" Don't talk to me about that girl !" deep feeling. "There never was a man that it took so much faculty to get as the minister."

"And she wouldn't have him? Demeets the eye. She's deep," said Mis' Ichabod.

"for if there was anything that provoked her beyond endurance it was a closemouthed person." But as he was the minister there was nothing to do emy she might have been as likely and well-behaved as any girl in Brimblecom

—if she hadn't any faculty.'

And with these remarks Mis' Ichabod withdrew herself from the council. On the even tenor of her way went Pamela, working early and late with her brush, and before long a report found its way to Brimblecom that she was considered a remarkable artist, and

some things were evident to Brimblecom senses; the mortgage was being paid off, the crops were in a prosperous condition, and old Keturah was renewing her youth. Brimblecom began to be proud of Pamela. It almost forgot that it had ever been afraid she would become a

that she had been thought to have no faculty—nobody but the committee.

One or two persons were actually heard to say that it was a pity she wouldn't marry Mr. Stockbridge, but perhaps she had a right to look higher than the rest of the Brimblecom girls. Mis' Ichabod always shook her head with mysterious meaning when Pamela was mentioned, and said, grimly, "Them that lives the longest will see

pauper. Nobody seemed to remember

most." One day triumph came to Mis-

Ichabod. The committee were in the postoffice Mis' Ichabod and Mis' Hosea Blodgett were often so kind as to assist Miss Nancy Perkins in assorting the mailwhen in came Mrs. Descon Simmons. who was fat and scant of breath, and in such a state of excitement that the committee had, all and severally, to

"Don't you think, as true as I'm a livin' woman and not a corpse, as I might expect to be, hearin' such up-settin' things and hurryin' so-"

"Go on, go on! don't lose your breath!" cried the committee, in chorus, fanning vigorously. "We'll never breathe it to a soul." breathe it to a soul.

fever. Been cast away on a desert island and eat up by cannerbals 'most-which nobody can't say wa'n't exactly like him
—and nothing but skin and bones, and the doctor says most likely won't never be good for anything again, not to mention that he never was. And Pamely's took him in, and she and Kentury's a-nussin' him up. And that ain't the worst of it; the minister went up and married 'em! She's took that good-fornothin' cretur to take care of for lifeher that might a-had the minister!"

"They never got me to believe that she had any faculty," said Mis' Ichabod. -Harper's Bozar.

matic in temperment his tranquillity could not be disturbed by anything his self-possession. My friend's man was directly the opposite of this He was small, thin, unfleshy, nervy quite tonguey, and, when in his judg ment occasion warranted it, much give to the use of savory adjectives and scriptural misquotations. Returning home toward evening, when within a mile of the hotel, my friend hooked large muskallonge. He had out clos to a 100 feet of line, when the fellow struck with a force that had the effect of an electric shock. The dominic gathered himself up for the contest, for it was manifest from the start that the fish meant fight, and fight he did most nobly. He would rise, break the surface and then dive down,

down, deseper down, until the line stood nearer a perpendicular than a horizontal; then, rising again, he would surge to the right and then to the left. Meantime, hand over hand, the dominie was shortening the distance between himself and the fish, till only about twenty feet remained, when the struggic was renewed with increased desperation. At this juncture the little nervy boatman lost his self-control, and seizing the line he tried his skill at preventing the fish from going under boat; but, no use! under the boat he went, and rapidly rising, he soon broke the surface on the other side, displayed bis full length above the water, dexterously threw the spoon a rod away, and bowing a long farewell to his would-be captors he returned to the deep to enjoy his well-earned freedom. The little boatman dropped the limp line, and, standing erect, gesticulated with both arms violently, swore vociferously, and relieving himself for a few moments thus, he stopped suddenly as if struck by a thunderbolt, and apologized for his inadvertency, telling my friend that, for the time being, he forgot that he

## was a minister."-"H'x," in Outing, How the Patient Paid.

Among the leading medical specialsts of the French capital is a fashion able physician who professes to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to by olfactory treatment. A wealthy Briton not long ago crossed the Channel on purpose to consult him. Having asked his visitor a few curt questions respecting his symptoms, and subjected him to careful auscultation, the doctor extracted a bottle from a drawer in his writing table, uncorked it, and handed it to the Englishman with the words, "Smell it!" adding, as soon as his command had been obeyed, "That is well. You exclaimed Miss Nancy Perkins, with are cured." Whatever surprise the patient may have inwardly experienced at being relieved of his malady with such astounding prompitude and ease, he exhibited no external sign of amazement, pend upon it, there's more in that than but, adopting the laconic style of his professional adviser, ejaculated, "How much?" "A thousand france," was the "What do you think Mis' Moses Gregg whispered to me in meetin'?" note to that amount from his pocket-said Mis' Hosea Blodgett. "She says Pamely sells the pictures she paints for for a few seconds, saying, "Smell it. money—sends 'em off to the city. And besides supporting her and Ketury she's a-goin' to pay off the mortgage on paid," calmly observed the Englishman, pocketing the note: "I have the much in awe of the minister he would have then and there received a piece of her mind," as she afterward declared; "Vanity and folly may prosper for a quitted the room.

## SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

A frozen plant may be sometimes preserved if plentifully drenched with cold water, because the application of the liquid produces a neutral thaw.

A Striking Incident is the Career of Jesse J ames.

An Adairsville (Ky.) correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal nar-

A healthy frog will remain alive for days after the whole of its blood has been withdrawn from the vessels and replaced by a solution of common

One may become so accustomed to opium as to be able to drink daily a litre of laudanum, twenty drops of which would be a strong medicinal dose for a non-habituated rerson.

From observations made during many years in Senegal and other intertropical regions in Africa, Dr. A. Corre is effects of a gunshot wound inclined to believe that the African his right breast, and from blacks are destined in course of time to long-continued discharge was rather disappear and be supplanted by European emigrants.

of automatically playing musical instru-ments by pneumatic and electro magments by pneumatic and electro magnetic appliances. The pneumatic arrows table of despondency, produced partly by his netic appliances. The pneumatic arrows table of health, and partly, as I rangements are for sounding reeds, and afterward learned, by his bitter opposirangements are for sounding reeds, and a theet of card, perforated according to tion to the prospective marriage of his the tune, makes and breaks electric sister Susie to Allen Parmer, whom she contact as it travels.

A French chemist is said to have obtained a dense, black gum from the outer layers of the birch tree bank by distillation, possessing all the ordinary properties of gutta percha, and having the additional merit of resisting the deteriorating influence of air and the corrosive action of acids.

In seeking for a substance which would destroy the microscopic animals in water without injuring it for drinking purposes, Dr. Langfelt found that citric acid (one-half gramme to every litre of the water) killed all the living organisms, except cyclops and those with thick epidermis, within two minutes.

For the photography of birds in their different positions in flying Marey em-ploss an instrument like a rifle in shape, going twelve successive images per sound, each image being taken in the 1-700 part of a second. In bright sunlight the time of exposure is reduced the 1-1500 of a second. These views furnish an analysis of the motion of birds in flight which could not be obtained before the perfection of the processes of instantaneous photography.

The Center of Population. What statisticians understand by the term center of population, it may be well to explain, is the point at which equilibrium would be reached were the country taken as a plane surface with-out weight, but capable of sustaining weight, and the inhabitants distributed over it in number and position as they are found at the period under consider-ation, each inhabitant being supposed to be of equal weight, and consequently to exert pressure on the pivotal point in direct proportion to his distance therefrom. The first census of the United States, taken in 1790, showed tain warning words as if certain perthe center of population to be on the eastern shore of Maryland, about twenty-two miles from Baltimore, and near the thirty-ninth parallel of latiude, From that point it has moved westward at the average rate of about fifty-one miles in a decade, never devi ating as much as a degree to the north

or south of the thirty-ninth parallel. In 1880 the center was near the village of Taylorsville, Ky., about eight miles west by south of Cincinnati, the westward progress being fifty-eight miles, and the deflection to the south about eight. The census of 1890 will probably discover it in Jennings county, in Southeastern Indiana. If there is no great change in the rate of Western movement of population, the central point, still traveling, as it doubtless will, on a line closely corresponding to the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude, will not cross the Mississippi river until 1950, when it will be found not far from the mouth of the Missouri. It is not improbable, however, that it will never reach that stream, but will remain nearly stationary somewhere in Southern Illinois. There are large areas of country in the far West unfit for habitation, save where deposits of the precious metals are

found, and other considerable areas where grazing, which supports but a scanty population, will always be the chief industry. The increase of population in the trans-Mississippi region may not, therefore, much more than counterbalance the increase in the older settled portion of the country after the close of the present century. In estimating the changes and progress of the future we must not forget that, marvelous as is the growth of the new West, it is only a little more rapid than that of the great middle region between the Hudson and the Mississippi. The State of New York, it must be remembered added 700,000 to her population be-tween 1870 and 1880. Pennsylvania 460,000, and Ohic 532 000. crease in each of these old States would made a Western State as populous as Nebraska. - New York Tribune,

# Made a Mistake.

An insurance agent called into an establishment the other day with a large account-book under his arm. Walking up to the proprietor in a busi-ness sort of way, he inquired: "How's business-how's stock?

"Oh, business is very dull," replied the tradesman. "'Pon my word, sir, I haven't got \$900 in the house. ble dull!" and he paused and looked inquiringly at the visitor. "Only \$900 !" said the insurance man,

"'Pon my soul, sir, I don't believe there is a dollar more—look for your self," and the man looked very sad and

"Then, sir," said the insurance man, with a good deal of warmth, "how does it come that your stock is insured in our company for \$4,500, eh?" "Oh! ah! beg your pardon!" ex-claimed the dealer, in confusion. "Thought you was the taxman! I

was sure you was the fax-gatherer, or

'pon my soul, I would not have said that, when, in fact, my stock is worth full \$8,000. Look for yourself, sir."

## ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.

rates this striking incident in the career of the notorious outlaw, the late Jesse

While so much is being said and written about Frank and Jesse James, I am forcibly reminded of an incident in connection with them in which I was a party. It may prove not uninteresting to your readers and serves to illustrate some of the characteristics which their notable career has rendered so prominent since. At the time of which I write Jesse was suffering from the wound ing some time with his uncle, Major An Antwerp firm has patented a means | George B. Hite, who lived within two or three miles of Adairville. In a fit afterward married, Jessie determined to commit suicide, and impelled by his impetuous nature lost no time in his efforts at executing his desire. For this purpose he rode to town and pro-cured sixteen grains of morphine, which he took at one dose immediately on his arrival at his uncle's, which was late in the afternoon of a January day. When he felt the drug beginning to produce its effects and he deemed it too late for any remedial efforts to prove effective, he called his brother Frank and sister Susie to him, advised them of what he had done, and gave such directions in regard to messages and trusts as he

Frank, in order, if possible, to frus-trate the design, immediately posted

about 7 o'clock P. M. when I arrived, and found him apparently in the

a messenger after a physician.

embrace of death, in a profound stupor, insensible to his surroundings, except under the influence of the strongest excitement, pulse slow, full and very for-cible, and respiration of that heavy, slow and stentorous nature characteristic of opium poison. There had been some degree of tolerance to the drug acquired by a resort to it for some weeks previously to mitigate the violence of the sufferings incident to the wound above referred to. I found willing and very capable assistants in Frank and Susie, whose attentions and ministrations were unremitting throughout the night. In addition to the usual remedies it was imperatively necessary to combat the narcotic influence of the poison by all sources of mental and physical ex-citement that could be brought to bear. I shall never forget the powerful excitement he evinced and the prompt response he continued to make when Frank would whisper to him cercoming and it was necessary to escape. Whenever he would seem sunk into the fatal narcotism Frank's cabalistics would for hours bring him to his feet, and he would call for his pistols flourish them while carried around the room between two assistants, every few seconds relapsing into profound slumber, even while walking, but instantly aroused again by the same talisman. His eyelids seemed to have millstones suspended from them, and it was impossible for him to keep them open. About 4 o'clock A. M. all efforts to keep him awake proved futile; his pulse had reduced in volume to a mere thread, his breathing was feeble and very slow, and it seemed the death angel was hovering over him. sat with my finger on the pulse for perhaps half an hour, when it began to show evidences of improvement in volume, with greater regularity, and with more frequent and natural breath-ing. When this improvement had continued till there could be no longer any doubt of its existence, the fact was communicated to the relatives and friends. Within an hour he was sleep ing a natural and refreshing sleep, which he really very much needed from the exhaustion induced by his long continued forced efforts to keep awake

and moving.

By 6 o'clock he aroused and recognized his friends, and by the time breakfast was announced he was ready for a hearty meal. When conscious ness was thoroughly aroused he expressed considerable emotion of joy that he had failed in his efforts at self destruction, and was profuse in thanks to Mrs. Hite and all parties for their strenuous efforts through the long night to restore him. He evinced both hame and contrition for the act.

### Opium in the United States. Except China, it is said, the United

Etates suffers more than any other from

the curse of opium. Its ravages are chiefly among women. But neither sex is wholly free from the power of the evil. In the thriving city of Elmira, N. Y., which when the census of 1880 was taken had 20,541 population, it has been assertained that there are 150 confirmed opium eaters, and fifty to 100 more persons who use morphine frequently and are likely to habitual users of the drug. The statisties were obtained by a reporter of the Elmira Advertiser, who questioned the druggist of the town. They are not exactly correct of course, more likely to underrate the number of persons in Elmira who have formed or are forming the opium habit. But if they are used as a upon which to reckon the extent of the opium evil in the United States, it would be necessary to reckon ten opium eaters to every 1,000 of population. This reckoning would give in round numbers 500,000 as the number of persons who use the drug, three-fourths of them regularly and the other fourth frequently. And the curse seems all the more terrible when it is remembered that most of these victims are women. The wretched opium dupes would make a city as large (as Chicago if gathered together from all parts of the country. It is evident that reformers are needed to work against the use of opium in the United States almost In buying a carpet for d sirability if not quite as much as against the use of strong drink.

Oh, Angel Sleep. Oh, angel, on whose drowey head A poppy-wreath hangs heavy and red, Come when the night's black shadows creep, And fold your white wings' rustling sweep. Enter my room with snowflake tread, And hover near my weary bed,

Where, since I knew my love was dead, The whole night long I toss and weep. Oh, Angel Sleep, Under your pinions wide outspread helter me, till my soul is led Down through that valley dark and deep, Through whose dim shade his spirit fled,

That I with him sweet tryst may keep,

## Oh, Angel Sleep, HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The biggest thing on ice-The profit. Garden sass-Scolding over the back

How to make a dull scholar smart-

Flog him. It is not safe to call a woman a weathercock because she is a little

He had a violet in his coat, And in his hand a rose; But these were quite inferior to The "blossom" on his nose.

A fashion paper says cornmeal rubbed in the hair will clean it. But nobody

wants to take so much trouble to clean cornmeal. Transparent leather is now being made in Germany, and it is likely that the pedestrian of the future will be able

to see his neighbor's corn growing .-New York Commercial. An Albany paper tells of a woman in that city who woke her husband during a storm the other night and said: "I

do wish you would stop snoring, for I want to hear it thunder." It is now reported that the egg which Columbus made stand on end was of a very inferior quality, and that it was

not the feat that surprised the men of science so much as the odor of the egg. Now that the tile-painting is a little out of fashion, and there is no demand for this tomfoolery in art, its adepts are off in the country painting the virtues of various patent medicines on barns,

fences and rocks. "Yes," said the doctor, wretched; absolutely miserable. What's the matter? Why, I predicted that Gallagher couldn't live anyway, and here he's gone and got well. No, I haven't any personal feeling that I want Gallagher to die, but there's my

reputation ruined." "Mamma," said a wee pet, "they sung 'I want to be an angel' in Sundayschool this morning, and I sung with them." "Why, Nellie!" exclaimed mamma, "could you keep time with the rest?" "I guess I could," proudly answered little Nellie; "I kept ahead

### of them most all the way through.' Penurious Miss Burr.

The will of Miss Sarah Burr, who died in New York recently, and who gave thousands to charitable instituons, was before Surrogate Ro effort being made to prevent its pro-The examination of James Mc-Cabe, formerly a servant of the late Miss Burr, was held before Surrogate Rollins. He said that Miss Burr'a memory was very bad. When a question was asked her she forgot it before she could answer it. She told him to get her medicines at any place where they could be got "without money or price." was obliged to tell her that the medicines were obtained for nothing at the Bellevue hospital, because otherwise she would not let him go for them. He bought everything which was in the house. She always thought everything he bought costly, and he always told her that things cost less than they did; for instance, he told her that a steak cost twelve cents when it cost thirty-five cents. Miss Burr spent almost all her time in the kitchen, lying on three chairs opposite the range; about all she did was to eat and sleep. Miss Burr never allowed a fire to be made in any part of the house except the kitchen. The gas was only lighted in the kitchen and sometimes in the hall. She died is the kitchen on a sofa. The only persons present were witness and his mother and the doctor. The only dresses which she had were brought into court. They were of into court. They were of very common material, very dirty, and faded and worn. The table which she used in the kitchen is a small pine one, which never was painted; covered with a heavy coating of dirt. Miss Burr's coffee was made in an iron saucepan, which is badly burnt and battered. Four spoons used by her were also in court. They are apparent ly of pewter or lead, and look as if their size had been greatly reduced by long use. The knives which she used looked as if they had been made out of an old

iron hoop.

The description which McCabe gave of Miss Burr's habits was hardly credible. The witness said that Miss Burn did not know the day of the week or of the month. Once when the sun was shining she asked him whether it was raining. Miss Burr was careful in mending things. She once mended a porous

plaster. A Romance of the Guiteau Trial. The Washington Star says: During

the Guiteau trial the newspaper corre spondents and others who made daily visits to the court-room became much interested in a young lady with a pretty face who sat during the at a table beside Scoville. It was an casis of beauty in a desert of bald heads and unromantic pencil-drivers, immediately in front of the judge's stand. This young lady was the daughter of Dr. Rice, of Murton, Wisconsin, Mr. Scoville's family phy sician, who declared Guiteau to insane, and became so much interested in the proceedings that he remained here through nearly the whole trial Dr. Rice and his daughter May stopped at the Tremont house, and there Rice became acquainted with Mr. Fred Cowie, the son of Mr. George Cowie. Since the trial ended Mr. Cowie has found mysterious business that has taken him out to Wisconsin once or twice. On the last trip, however, he settled the business and returned to Washington with Dr. Rice's daughter,

who now bears the name of Cowie