## and the Troit the Borroller's Serious. As T william THE DEBANGERS WARRINGS traordinary jevestowill in an logitation i learning -suchassing as it uses all the summar lasting ingressing and the summar lasting in the summar lasting

One of the most curious cases hat ever came under the observation I met with during my stay of six years in Hepitora. One pleasant allernoon in August, as I sat in my office engaged with some men who were doing work for me, a boy entered and handed me a sealed note. I opened it and found it to be from a widow named Sinclair. She was quite wealthy, and, furthermore, had been among my most intimate friends. Early in the proceeding Spring I had attended a daughter, named Kare, who had a malignant fever, and whom I had hoped to cure. Mrs. Sinclair as one of those persons, with a strong, overruling combination of Reverence, Benevolence, and Credulity, who are easily led by their sympathies into the most dubious mental positions. She had been worked upon by soi disant seers, and spiritual revivalists until she was completely under my control; and under the advice of one of the leaders of an association of this class she engaged the services of a fellow who pretended to cure dis-ease by the "laying on of hands." He had some simple nostrums which he administered —general restoratives and tonics—and upon the efficacy of which, added to the faith of the patient, all his cures depended; yet his followers sincerely believed that he held great power in his mere touch. Of course when this new man took charge of the patient I

In two weeks Kate Sinclair died. She was a beautiful girl, just verging into womanhood, and her loss was a sad blow upon her lamily and friends. I felt sure that I could have cured her, for I had the disease under control when I lett; and I remarked to that effect in the psesence of several intimate friends. The "seer" heard of my remark, and went with it to Mrs. Sinclair, informing her that I had said so and so, and intimating that I called her a fool for having him in the house, &c. I heard of it all, and having written a frank. plain statement of all the facts, I sent it to her; and from that time until the reception of the note which I now held I had not seen

As soon as I could get away from my workmen I hastened to the widow's house,— I found her in deep mourning, and full of sorrow. Her only remaining child, a daughter, named Eliza, was dying.

"Doctor," said she, drawing me into one of the darkened partors, "you must forget all that has passed, and help me now if you can."

I answered her that I had only the most grateful emotions toward her, and that only a heavy press of business had prevented me from calling upon her. She thanked me, and then added-

Before you see Eliza I must tell you all. Since our dear Kate died we have been very intimate with the new sect, and I will not deny that they have had much influence over us. Poor Eliza has been entirely carried away with it. She thinks the spirit of her departed sister is with her all the time, and she will not even allow any one to sleep with her, because she save Kate sleens with her every night. She was to have been married in July -last month-but for the very reason she refused. She said her sister had told her that no mortal could share her bed.

" But this is not the worst. Three weeks ago last night she says her sister appeared to: her and told her that on the eighteenth of this month she would die. This warning has been repeated, and Eliza says it must be so. I returned with the polion, and fixed a glass She will take no restoratives-she will do nothing but live on as she has done, and await the event. She is dying, sir; and her new-school friends sustain her in the belief. Oh ! you must save her-you must !"

I pondered awhile, and then asked in what shape she fancied her sister had come.

"She thinks she saw her in a dream .-She owns that it was what we call a dream: but then she knows that it was her sister's spirit. These people who come to see her do all they can to keep up the delusion. They pray with her, and bid her be of good cheer, for she will soon be with her sister."

" Does the spirit set any particular hour

for the death?" I asked.

"Yes, it says at sunset." "On the eighteenth?"

"Yes, sir."

" And that is to-morrow." "Yes, sir. Kate died just as the sun was setting, and the circumstance, or coincidence, made considerable impression upon Eliza's mind, for she has said over a hundred times since how pleasant it was to sink to rest with the sun, and thus to follow the glorious orb directly to continuous day."

I understood the matter now, and asked to see the patient. I found her in bed, and though she was worked upon by mental hallucination alone, yet she was absolutely dying. She was very glad to see me, but she shook her head when I proposed to help her, and I saw at once from her manner and expression that no power of argument or persuasion could change her mind, or shake her firm faith in the warping she had received. But still she allowed me to make the usual examination.

I found the tongue perfectly natural, and all the functions free from derangement,-The "clock was running down," that was The pulse was regular but very faint, and I easily discovered that the whole vital organization was gradually going out like a smouldering fire.

"Do you really think you are going to die ?" I asked her holding her wrist.

THE be eddressed to the Editor to insure attention

## Thursday Morning, Sec. 4, 1886. Institute alleging the first Medical Committee of the first of t

cannot exist a theory it. It dearneds man the fire retrievent an northing and that it Kenth to say it Staves and the start of the say of the sa ATOTICS as we have just protected prince the party bas the U. S. Tressure at its Au acreed to be sold at public Level as we have just protected prince the party bas the U. S. Tressure at its Au acreed to be sold at public Level as the U. S. Tressure at its Au acreed to be sold at public Level at the last protected prince the protected prince the protected prince the protected prince the protected protected protected prince the protected prote

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evening has a specific for the sun set 1? she engerly asked.

Just at seven, I believe.

"Ab-you are right, sir I" she oried " I know I shall die then."

"But I can see one thing beyond that," resumed slowly and solemnly. She gazed earnestly into my lace and her eyes assumed an impatient look. "If it is the will of God that you should die at that time you will most surely pass away with to-morrow's sun. But suppose that God, in His wisdom, and goodness, should wish to keep you here to comfort your poor mother—and perhaps to comfort another who would lay his heart away in your grave?"

"Ab-but it is the will of God that I should die."

"Have you seen your God?" I asked, somewhat sternly.
She was startled by the question, and I

could see for a moment that she was puzzled. " No," she finally answered; " but I have seen a messenger from Him."

"I don't know about that," said I. very much doubt the truth of anything which directly contravenes God's own laws. But let that pass. I see very plainly that your present stock of vitality will run out to-morrow evening at sun-down; but if you survive that you will surely know that God means for you to live. You understand that?"

She said she did, but she know she should die as she had said,

And I knew she would, too, if something were not done for her, I had never seen such a case before, though I had seen experiments analgous to it, and had heard of well authen. ticated cases just the same, I saw very plain. ly that the whole vital movement was completely under the control of her strange hallucination, and I knew that if left alone the machinery would all stop at just the time set. As I arose I simply remarked-

"Of course I can do nothing for you. am willing to leave all in the hands of God. If He wills that you should die, so be it; but if He wills that you should not die I simply know that spirits cannot kill you."

I bade her good bye, and there-beaut She was a beautiful girl and as good as she was beautiful; and I meant to save her if I could. In the parlor I met her mother, and with eager, tremulous emotion she asked me what could be done.

tongues of those who go into her day and to-morrow?" I asked. "Yes, sir," she replied,

"Then listen. I must go to the pearest druggist's and prepare a powerful sleening potion. I shall so proportion it that she will wake up to-morrow afternoon. Do you think you can get her to drink it in some way?" "If I could fix it in lemonade I could do so," she answered. "She drinks considerable of that."

"That will answer. Do you wait here until I return."

I went to the druggist's and prepareda powder to suit me, being very careful in its proportions, for my object was to make her sleep without shattering her nervous system. of lemonade myself.

"There," said I " give that to her as soon as possible. I will remain until she has drunk it."

Mrs. Sinclair lest me, and it was not over ten minutes before she returned.

"I was just in time," she said. "When l entered her room the first thing she asked for was a glass of lemonade. So I went out, and having remained about as long as it would have taken me to make it. I carried in the drink you fixed, and she drank it all down without a suspicion-and I had it well stirred

up, too,17 "Very well," said I, hopefully, for I believed the hardest part was done; "now mark me: To-day is Friday-and it is now three o'clock. Eliza will not wake up before o-morrow afternoon—and if she is kept perfectly quiet she will sleep eight-and-twenty hours. Be sure that no one goes to her room save yourself-have the apartment kept fresh, but don't let any current of air strike herhave no noise about the house-and have your porter and groom keep a strict watch, that no racket may be made outside. I will be here to-morrow when she awakes."

The anxious mother promised to follow my instructions to the letter, and I took my leave.

On the following day, as soon as I had eaten my dinner, I went to Mrs. Sinclair's. Eliza had not yet awoke. I got her mother to go up and throw my gloves on the table in

At half-past five Mrs, Sinclair came down and told me Eliza had, just waked up. I went up at once and entered her room.

"Ah-excuse me," I uttered, as I went in; I got out." "What time is it doctor?" the invalid

asked.

been asleep?"

what poxistables soon other about whet many engineering door concess to its best the said to a 

n en delayed, and in many cases seul-sasheen so hare to marrow evening, and I hone to see nosa pera 1 jegreil fleiginden ibe mother pe my permitted terremein with result to stand my permitted terremein with result to stand my permitted terremein with result of the mother permitted terremein with result of the result of the mother permitted terremein with result of the result of th starn pecessity of allowing no one to see her

before the next day, save herself.
"She will live well enough through the night," I added, "and so on till another night." I promised to call in the morning, and then," said I, "I think she will let us go on and restore her strength,"

I went away, and at nine o'clock the next day, which was Sunday, I called at Mrs. Sinclair's. I was conducted up to Eliza's room, and found her looking about the same as on the day before, only she was weaker. I asked her how she felt, and so on; and thus passed the time until half-past nine, at which point the church bells began to ring. The sick girl listened for some moments, evidently supposing them to be ringing for fire; but when they began to strike only at long and regular intervals she started into eager appiety.

"What are they ringing for?" she asked. "Fer church," I answered, as the mother looked inquiringly towards me; "and white others praise God in the houses of general worship we have met to praise Him herei-Don't you think we have cause to extend to Him our deepest gratitude l'

Eliza remained a few moments silent, and then started to a sitting position, "Church!" she uttered, in a low, deep

one. "Church on Saturday?". "But this is Sunday, my dean Eliza," said, if God has willed that you should,

like!" At first she could not believe it; but when we putted away the curtains, and wheeled her bed around so that she could see the peaple going to church, her doubts were broken. But yet she wanted to understand it.

"Ah," I said, "when I came to your room yesterday afternoon you had slept almost eight-and-twenty hours. Your system. was weak and faint, and you needed reasting.
Nature took it, and the Lord took you, over the pit which an evil hallucination had prepared for you. And now mark me: God has plainly spoken. Even the very child could not fail to read that it was not His will that you should die, No, no, He means that your good mother shall not yet lay down her gray hairs in sorrow upon the last pillow.

shone in her eyes. Her own sense told her that the warning had been false, and we had no trouble in inducing her to look to her own health and strength. In fact, a marked change from no certain, but diways from the least was quickly perceptible. As the fatal incu-"Can you keep a perfect control over the bus was cast from the mind, the heart quickened its pulsations; the lungs moved with more freedom, and the fresh blood went coursing through her veins with new vigor.

In a week she was up and about, and in three weeks she was married to one who had loved her from boyhood, and whose love she had fully returned. She dreamed no more such dreams. That vacant place was filled by a tangible, faithful, loving being of flesh and blood, and her only thoughts now were to prove herself worthy of his care and affection. If she did, by chance, ever have a bad dream, her husband was sure to have one good enough to counterbalance it; so even. the dream account always presented a heavy credit to Peace. Joy and Prosperity.

A CURIOUS INCIDENT. - The fact we are about to relate, has the very rare merit of truth, combined with the pleasant excitement of the wonderful; so states the Philadelphia Evening Journal:

Some months ago a friend of ours ourchased a number of picture frames, tastefully of spray into your eyes. Down from above made of acorns, and handsomely stained and drives the furious water blast. You know varnished, which he placed in his library at his country-home. The ensuing season he and his family departed on a rather distant tour, and for some months the country house remained closed and untenanted. The season was an unusually damp one during their. absence, and upon their return it was deemed necessary to have their rural homestead well dried by constant fires in all the rooms before inhabiting it again. Orders to this effect were therefore despatched, and the opening began under the direction of the old house. keeper. Windows and doors were flung wide open one after another, letting in the sunshine to mildewed walls and hangines, until the "household corps" arrived at the library, when, as the first pair of shutters were swung back, the breeze fluttered in and played on the walls with a sound as of rustling foliage, causing a universal and rather startled move ment of the eyes in the directions of the mysterious sound. That the astonishment of gazers was by no means lessened when they beheld the cause of the rustling, our readers will easily credit when we inform them that several acorns on each picture frame half sprouted, and a grove of miniature bake were gently waving their tiny boughs and mittering their dark green leaflets around the his jestic brows of Washington, Frankliff, and Adams, and a half dozen bilier of our vener rable fathers of the Republic.

Honesty in a Hubby 3. An Irishman hav-"I think I left my gloves here. Ab—yes ing accidentally broken a pane of glass in a —here they are. I missed them as soon as window, was making the best of his way out of sight, but unfortunately for Pat, the proprietor sigle a march on him, and having seized him by the collar, exclaimed: "You thalf past five," I told her. "Have you broke my window, did you not?" "To be een asleep?"

Suro I did," said Pat; " and didn't you see "Yes," she answered. "I must have been, me running home for money to pay for it?"

The Cave of the Winds. I know Did you ever go into "The Cave of the

Did you never by district The Cave of the winder at Niegards. That's a bit in 10 like of a bit of a bi oam and spray, mingles with that cofedha naip sheet, sq as to seem continuous from the opposite side. The common pictures of the falls show this distinctly. But there is a space between the two columns where a man of good nerves can sit, and looking upward between the showers of foam, see the white folling arch of the mighty torrent turning with slow majesty into the gulf below. That is the extreme venture of the experienced guide who conducts you through "The Cave of the Winds."

But now we are standing on the cliffs above, and to get down we enter at the top of a round tower, by which you descend a narow spiral staircase, wondering after a while f there if any bottom to it. You may meet other parties half way, coming up, and ask hem that question, and receive the same renly that I did: "Is there any top to this screw concern?" Down further and further. Finally you emerge on the sloping banks under the cliffs, three fourths of the distance to the river. Loose rocks, dripping water, hang above you, and you tremble for your crown. They seem to stick together without visible means of support, but the guide tells you means of support, but the guide tells you small stone against them to prove it, and brought down a speck of fragments, which caused me to fix my cap more firmly on my head. The buide lurnished the bathing clothes, and charges a dollar for his company.~

Down a rude flight of steps, holding on like death to the single banister doubtfully fastened on the inner side. A good jerk you think, would break it down, and send you whirling into the foaming gulf. I was reminded of the boys trying the ice on a mill pond "when she gracks, she's strong.-Guide instructs you to cover your mouth with your hand, or the wind and spray will take your breath. Down comes a barrel of water on your head, and up-into your face a young hurricane of blinding foam. You step, and if there were not others behind you, would go back, and feave the cave to its own amphibious gods - But you don't want to look like a coward, so you go on, thinking yourself a fool. Turn aside a little and down another flight of ricketty steps, and then on a lever of twenty and tempest of four as no human invention could ever get up. It comes expected quarter. Just when you open your mouth to speak, or your eyes to you get it like grape shot from the Malakoff tower. Now you are completely in the cave, sheltered by a projecting rock, and you shout ond laugh in the ecstacy of enjoyment and wonder. A few moments before you stood on the cliffs, hot and sweating under a sultry sun, and ready to sink with wearingss. Now you are fresh and invigorated in every join and faculty. You have caught some of the torrents own s rength and spirit. Sublime and terrific, but its glory overcomes all

After a few moment's rest, you clamber through a crevice under magnificent showers. Here is another board with a single banisters and holding on with the consciousness that your life is in that grasp, you crawl and drag yourself out on the rocks at the foot of either division of this mighty fall. Thereyou sit and look up as you can. The foam boils and tasties all around you. The waterspirits angry at your intrusion, whirl clouds that it is a dangerous spot, and that to unclasp a finger may be fatal in an instant;but O how sublime! How it mocks words Over and on comes the rolling flood, perpetual, exhaustless. Its misty brow is among the clouds. And it has rolled there for ages

You clamber back, and emerging upon the other side, ascend the stairs, glad to get out alive—and in another instant asking yourself, Why did I not stay longer in the midst of that grand and glorious scene ?"

Though you were there but for a few minutes, you will never forget it, and the probability is that you will never make the venture again .- National Magazine.

To Young Man,-Young man save that

penny; pick up that pin; let that account be correct to a faithing I find out what that bit of ribbon costs, before you say you will take it; pay that half dime your friend handed you to make change with i in a word be economical, be accurate throw what you are doing; he honest, and then be generous; for all you have or acquire thus, belongs to you by every "rule" of 'right, "ind you may put it to any good use you please. "It is not put it to any good use you please. It is not parsimony to be economical. It is not miserily to save a nin from loss. It is not selfish to be correct in your dealings, it is not small to know the price of afficies you are about to purchase, or to remember the little debt you owe. What if you do meet Bill Pride decked out in a much better suit than yours, the price of which he has not yet learned from his tailor and he laures of learned from his tailor, and he laughs at your laded dress and old hishioned notions of honesty and right? Your day will come.
Franklin, who, from a penny-saving boy. walked the streets with a loaf of bread under his arm, became a compatition of kings.

Comprintations.

PUBLISHERS & PROPRIETORS!

and h don bos serge to the Wellator. pot gift all of heart a strim & abb. nd thus increase the sire and excellence of the It-a collection of TOM FROM A COLLEGE OF SEC. It can be

TMy sold object his publishing is seller of coistles addressed to a wild by her husband, both, mutes, is to give the reader some insigh into the feelings of a married couple who are deprived of that Aglory of man and woman the the human voice! The writer of the subjoined letters lengried a deal addy with whom he had become acquainted at a tohool for the deaf and dumb, They did not carry on air amorous correspondence during their pupilage, be it known, for their common sense saw the impropriety of making love in a school room. During the five years that the and protected by his parents and friends? writer remained in the school, he never spoke, Does ye lean on his friends and seem inclined though he occasionally bowed by way of to avoid responsibility, and live under the courtesy, to her whom by some unimaginable concatenation of events he met and married. He has recently entered into partnership withgreat trade. ...

Now to the letters, they were written to the vriter's wife during her visit to her mother in the valley of the Juniata;

JUNE 30th, 1856.

son: Indeed I did not sleep a wink all last.

I have no doubt she will pay the bill imme-

diately on its delivery.
You must answer my letter as soon as you eceive it, for you must know that I always wish to hear from you since you are my into the rough experiences of life and became wife, I am nervously anxious to see you trained to bear storms and hardships, and to once more; it seems as if I had not seen you for many a month. You are splendid company—I wish, oh how I wish to enjoy your called in early life to brave dangers to engage society again. I am glad that you are my in large business and maily enterprises like wife and nothing shorter. I am very, very Washington, and thus develop high and noble anxious to see you. You will certainly hear aspirations and energies that in the main from me next Friday. Write me, my dear sons of the fich are too apt to become like wife, as soon as you receive this letter. hot-house plants, by over-much care and

July 14th, 1856. My dearest wife: Why on earth don't you answer my last letter? Where have vou been all this while? Have you run off

with another man! I am very uneasy about you. Why don't you write, you careless last, maugre the excessive heat.

Fanny Fern was in Court a few days ago, charging, my friend Mr. F-, bookseller, with having published a book in her name, entitled "The Caok's Book." She denied having written it; said that it was obscene, and in violation of grammatical construction, and, would injure her reputation, and begged. law directed. He was accordingly punished. know not in what way. I think he is to blame.... I: hold that no publisher ought to publish a book without the consent or the knowledge of its author. Perhaps you have heard that \*Gen. Walker has been elected President of Nicaragua. Ho is a remarka.

ble man; all things considered. We had a fine shower of rain here vesterday. The rain had the effect of laying the dust and disseminating the heat which for a few days has been intolerable. At this present writing the sky wears a gloomy aspect, and it looks as if we were going to have another rain. I cry, more rain, more rain.-Think always of

YOUR AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND. The above letters were written without effort. The style runs almost as smoothly as music.

\*Gen Walker, while a law student in New Orleans, became enamoured of a deaf and dumb lady named Ellen J. Martin, a former pupil of the Philadelphia Institute. She belonged to a highly respectable tamily. Intelligent, elegant and winning in her manner, she excited in Gen. Walker's breast, a limit to the property of the property lively interest, which ripened into love; but for some reason they fell out. Before a reconciliation could be effected between the lovers, Miss Martin died suddenly; a circumstance which is supposed Martin is considered to have been the most accom? plished scholar of all the American mute ladies.

cut some ice, was asked if he could use the aid could not be bent backward or for ward cross-cut saw. He replied that whe could, without breaking spille all his bones. This sure." He was sent accordingly in company singular process of ossification has been go." with some of his co-laborers to cut some ice, with some of this co-laborers to cut some ice, ing of whoult forty six years old, and has out on reaching the centre of this pend the is not whoult forty six years old, and has out on reaching the centre of this pend the island had the use of this finds who will be at the centre of this finds who will be at the centre of this finds who will be at the centre of this finds who will be at the centre of the finds who will be at the centre of the finds who will be at the centre of the centre their flates." The verdant son, looking or walk since he was nineteen: Ossification the saw, yet y toolty but his hand in this pock. commenced first in his ankle joints, gradually extending transfer in a cehi, said, "Now extending uself through his system until he

Prentice of the Louisville Journal, thus speaks of a gentleman of whom he is not on good terms:-" He is a noted, coward. "He talks as if his diet were lion steaks, seasoned him with an anxiety that only a mother can with gunpowder, and brotled on burning lava, the whom about six years old be because whereas his actual diet is probably rabbits entirely blind from some unknown cause, and livers, sheep's plucks, and pigeon's gizzards.' has remained so ever since.

Self Support.

Arches of brick or stone are always built upon a form of arch of wood which is supposed to the form or wooden withy the true archite billed furned: some as falled and unspirit, their massings about the sample of the samp arding the floring or pattern, may floo taken quicland when some self with the self supporting? or risks the specific or standing of the standing deconsiderable distance before the supports of the wooden arch are knocked button 'sai off

bods entreposition however, a builder, had got too much weight on the centre of an archiand that dentie being supported by the woodentarch and the masonry having shrunken solding the feet of the arch did not rest. very firmly on their foundations, they began to spreadrouf, or On seeing this the work ment be came utai ned undu started to runy expecting a cresh; high the master builder, wiser than the fresh in asipaci to the principles of the archiver and the ocket distribe wooden; support which had sustained the arch, and which was now destroying if and this allowed the whole pressure to come equality on every portion of the arch; when it instantly beauthenized and self-supporting; and the more burden was put upon it the stronger it became i .... to

Does any man detect in this a moral, applicable to his own character and the training to which he has been subjected? Has he been reared in luxury and ease, and sheltered guidance of others, and be secured from danger in his course? If so let him knock out the supports and leave the arch to settle a provision dealer, and they are driving a down upon its own bearings, and become self supportinges ( 24-

Nearly every man of note; who stands selfpoised, independent and influential in community, was early thrown upon his own resources. The youthful Cass, with his entire pro-My dearest wife in the world: -- | was perty tied in a dotton-handkerchief and hung made the happiest of husbands by the receipt over his shoulder on a rough stick, crossed this evening of your sweet letter. I am glad the Alleghanies and buried himself in the to hear that you continue well. On my part western wilderness. Daniel Webster worked am well, with the exception of a slight his way too fame and the courts of kings, head-ache, which I hope will go off by to- from having "but two red cents," as he said morrow. The weather for some days has in a letter to his brother, and being among been very, not to say awfully, hot; yester-day was decidedly the hottest day of the sea-the poor "mill boy of the slashes," and became a peer of the ablest statesmen and greatmight,

My sister is afflicted with a bad tooth ache, in addition to a mild form of neuralgia. It is therefore, not in her power to attend to your wishes about the new hoops; but as soon as my health permits, I will send them to Miss C. Mr. A who you know keeps to Miss C. Mrs. A., who you know, keeps self a name, and taught the whole of Europe a millinery shop over against our store, is to fear him. Roger Sherman was a shoet very sick; shade hourly auacked with con- maker, but feeling the spirit of greatness vulsions, occasioned by a rush of blood to struggling for distinction, he took the hint the head. She owes my partner fifty dollars. and signed the Declaration of Independence, But why enumerate? Everywhere in the

lifferent walks of life we find those most effective and influential who were early thrown upon their own powers, and thus were called accomplish great deeds.

(Think always of me. This evening is scorching, hot, and thus they are smothered weak, and spoiled.

The old engle drives her young out of the nest to try their wings, and thus qualify them cleave the air and rise above the storm

Let the supports be knocked out so that every one shall be brought to test his own powers, and then will manly vigor, self-reliwife? I have kept well since the date of my be developed for the success of individuals and the good of society.

LIFE IN THE WEST .- Our Yankee traveler, who saw the live hoosier has again written to his mother:

Western people" says he " go their death on etiquette. You can't tell a man here that he lies, as you can down East without fight. that Mr. F .... might be dealt with as the ing. A few days ago, a man was telling two of his neighbors in my hearing a pretty large story. Says I "stranger that's a whopper !"

Savs he "lay there,"

And in the twinkling of an eye: I found mysalf in the ditab, the worse for wear and tear, va antigo co po c

Upon another occasion, says I to a man I never saw belore, as a woman passed; ..... "That isn't a specimen of your western women I should think?

Says he, "You are afraid of fever and ngue, stranger, ain't you !" "Very much," says I.

"Well," replied he, "that lady is my wife, and if you don't apologize in two minutes by the honor of a gentleman, I swear that these two pistols (which he held in his hand) shall cure you of that disorder entirely -so don't fear stranger ?"

So I knelt down and politely anologized, I admire this western country much : but curse me if I can stand so much etiquette; it 

A'n Ossified Man .- In a quiet little village in the Western Reserve in Ohio, says the Prescott Transcript, there lives a man who, physiologically considered, is certainly one of the wonders of the world. His joints are completely ossified, and he is not capable of making the slightest movement, except al-A son of Erin having hired his services to this fight hind. His body is as rigid as rigid as rigid. ing on in his system for twenty years. 'He' Jemmie, fuir play, head or lail, who goes became entirely helpless. At first he moved below? when about i wenty-one years old he lost the use of his arms, and was left entirely helps less; since that time he has been entirely un. der his mother's care, and she watches over