"THE YORK HERALD."

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Cheap Book and Job Printing Establishment, OFFICE-YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

Merald.

THE YORK HERALD DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

WHOLE NO. 836.

YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL. Issued Weekly on Friday Morning

Terms: One Dollar per Annum in Advance

ALEX. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1874.

VOL. XVI. NO 7.

## THE YORK HERALD

IS PUBLISHED

#### Every Friday Morning,

and Local News and Markets, and the greatest care will be taken to render it acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

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THE HERALD

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ng. Having made large additions to the print-ing material, we are better prepared than ever to do the neatest and most beautiful printing of every description

#### AUCTIONEERS.

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icensed Auctioneer for the County York. Sales attended to on the short est notice and at reasonable rates. P. O. address, Buttonville.
Markham, July 24, 1868 - 497

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H. SANDERSON & SON,

THOPRIETORS OF THE

# RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE,

Corner of Young and Centre streets East, have constantly on hand a good assortment of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals, Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes, Fancy Articles, Dye Stufis, Patont Medicines and all other articles kept by druggists generally. Our stock of medicines warranted genuine, and of the best qualities.

Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72 705 THOMAS CARR,

Yealer in Drugs, Medicines, Grocories, Wines, and Liquors, Thornhill. Royal Letters Patent has been appointed Is suer of Marriage Licenses.

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A. ROBIESON'S, L. D. S.

external agency, when the tooth can be ex- ties which environ "Days of Absence," ties which environ "Days of Absence," tracted with no pain and without endangering the life, as in the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following places prepared to extract teeth with his new apparatus. All office Perations in Dentistry "Missouri Harmony," and repaired to performed in a workmanlike manner :

Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and 22d of each month Mt. Albert ..... Thornhill...... Maple. Kleinburg. Nobleton

Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand Aurora, April 28, 1870

W. H. & R. PUGSLEY, (SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX,)

BUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., and sell at the lowest prices for Cash.

Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and

The highest market price given for Cattle

Sheep, Lambs, &c. Richmond Hill, Oct. 24, '72.

FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto.

Boots and shoes made to measure, of the best material and workmanship, at the lowest romunerating prices. Toronto, Dec 3, 1867.

PETER S. GIBSON, DROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.

Civil Engineer and Draughtsman. Orders by letter should state the Concession Lot and character of Survey, the subscriber having the old Field Notes of the late D. GIBSON and other surveyors, which should be consulted, in many cases as to original monuments, &c., previous to commencing

Office at WILLOWDALE, Yonge Street, i the Township of York. Jan'y 8, 1873.

J. SEGSWORTH, Street, Toronto. September 1, 1871

ADAM H. MEYERS, JR., (Late of Duggan & Meyers,) BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer,

&c., &c.
Office;—No. 12 York Chambers, Southeast Corner of Toronto and Court Streets.

January 15, 1873.

PATENT MEDICINES.

PROCLAMATION USTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cares Acute M and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neural-gia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing

Directions with each bottle and box.

II. MUSTARD, Proprietor, Ingersoll Manufactured by

3 00 Sold by Druggists generally. The Dominion Worm Candy is the medicine o expel worms. Try it. 700-y

J. H. SANDERSON,

VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate o Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, begs to announce to the public that he is now practising with H. Sanderson, of the same practising with H. Sanderson, of the same place, where they may be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases of horses, eattle, &c.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to, and modicine sent to any part of

the Province.

Horses examined as to soundness, and als ought and sold on commission.
Richmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

S. JAMES,

(LATE JAMES & FOWLER,) RCHITECT, CIVIL ENGINELR, AND A Surveyor, Trust and Loan Buildings, corner of Adelaide and Toronto streets, Toronto. 719-tf

WM. MALLOY. PARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chan -cery, Conveyancer, &c. OFFICE—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings, Toronto street.
Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

D. C. O'BRIEN,

CCOUNTANT, Book-Keeper, Convey A ancer, and Commission Agent for the sale or purchase of lands, farm stock, &c., also for the collection of rents, notes and ac-counts. Charges Moderate. Office—Richmond Street, Richmond Bill.

F. WHITLOCK. OHIMNEY SWEEP, AND DEALER IN All orders promptly attended to.

## How it Sounded in the Garret.

November 12, 1872.

"As true as the first of John," writes in Ohio correspondent, is the following:

Eliel Calkins lives in the rustic village of ---. 'Liel is no singist, for By Liel had to commence farther back than most folks. His first essay resulted in breaking up a Sunday-school "in a row;" and this resulted in the "old man" peremptorily ordering the abashed 'Liel to attend singing-school. 'Liel New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the teeth only. The tooth and gam surrounding becomes insensible with the surrounding becomes insensible with the old man " looking " hickory withes"

croaking. "'Liel!" exclaimed the "old man,' in a tone of expostulation, with an untried to bring you up a decent and moral boy; and now, when you ought to be dressing for meeting, here you are sawing clapboards on Sunday!

The balance of the interview was of a strictly private and domestic character, not to be profaned by publication. But 745-1y to this day 'Liel is no good singist.

# Another Dam Disaster.

The bursting of the Mill River reshalf a million dollars, were destroyed, beside the vegetation in the path of of the voice you love; and more thrillthe flood being generally devastated. ing still the earnest look from those Happily no lives were lost, warning being given in time.

From all accounts, the casualty was due to the imperfect construction of the reservoirs, which appear to have been mere mud banks built some DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SIL- forty years ago. The recent heavy ver Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Youge rains probably proved too much for rains probably proved too much for the sustaining power of the soil, and hence the barriers gave way.

> The German Government has in creased the stringency of the regulations restricting ultramontane agitations. Clubs and the clerical press will be closely watched and vigorously dealt with for disloyal or illegal 756-ly manifestations.

#### MAMMA'S "HEALTH-L FT."

BY ELLEN MORISSON

'Twas time for the sunset frolic, And she tossed her sewing aside;
Backed from her forehead she smoothed he

And with it many a line of care, As she opened her arms out wide.

She caught up her three years' baby, And the lines quite vanished away; Her wise old 1 ob looks up from his book, And says, as he watches his mother's look, 'Mamma's bealth-lift, isn't you, May

"Health-lift, indeed, my darling," As she holds her baby tight, While the life blood throbs with a quicker

flow, As she thinks her strength would surely go If the weight should ever seem light She looks down into the baby's eyes,

And she feels a power anew, As she thinks of the strength that she must A strength that shall guide the heart and To keep the eyes clear and true.

She knows there is much for her hands to

Many steps for her busy feet; But the thoughts of the work leave no room for care.

And she feels herself ready to do and dare, And her face glows brave and sweet

She lifts her baby once more on high; She folds her closer, and then— There never was health-lift found like this, She cries, as she presses her good-night kiss And feels herself born again.

# YES AND NO.

BY ALICE CARY.

My dear little children, I think I may guess That you have learned early The way to say Yes.

Now that is a good word,

Kept strictly for use,

liut bad as it can be To lie around loose! All sorts of disasters Behind it will press,

So be careful, my little ones, How you say Yes! And there's another word That you can spell,
I'll dare say, but may be Can't use very well; It will keep you from debt And keep you from drink, And will help you to stand When you're ready to sink.
My lad, have it ready
Wherever you go,
And in time of need, speak it Out manfully, NO!

# ONLY AN OLD STORY.

BY MARY MORRISON.

# [CONCLUDED.]

out-the merriest, gayest season ever as she flew down the stair. But lo!

rode up before the door on horseback, tleman—and behind them a large bar-Van Enden was ready with his knap- ouche, with two grey horses, who impa-"Missouri Harmony," and repaired to sack to join their gay company. And tiently pawed the ground and chafed at the attic to practice. He had about ar- so their merry excursions went on for a the tight hold of the driver on his seat. rived at the conclusion that he was few days, when for some reason or rathwerrying no little melody out of that er he no longer seemed to care to join hymn," when he heard a stealthy step them. Belle pouted, and Seymour on the stairs. Looking nervously ar- swore; but all to no effect. Hayden ound, he beheld the failing eyes of the laughed at him for his laziness; but he told him he wanted to sketch the view at him. He likewise heard a voice, to in the valley; and finding all entreaty him less musical than his own dismal of no avail, they finally left him to

himself altogether. "He wanted to sketch views in the valley." Ah, yes ; and one view above der-tone of castigation. "'Liel, I've all others-two soft violet eyes; a calm white brow shaded, I might almost say lighted, by golden waves of hair; a face so sweet that all the hills and trees seemed only waiting to serve as background to it. That isn't far-fetched, as they say, is it? Was not man made in the image of the heavenly, to have "dominion over all the earth?"

And so Arthur Van Enden's sketfall on your ears—the low, deep tones to the window and looked out wearily. of pleasure and depths of joy in the

world which she has never known. And day after day, sometimes in the long afternoons when the woods were dark with shadows, and only here and It won't be fit to wear to meetin'." there a rift of sunlight fell through the green, and the lazy minnows flickered in the depth of the pool, the distant hum of the little mill only adding to the rest of the sleepy hollow, sat Arthur and—"sketched;" and Rachel's heart was filled with happiness as she sat on the rocks by his side, and heard of all the wonders and beauties of the great world of which she knew so little.

his hand. There sat Rachel, on a mound way he had of speaking to her mothof moss and flowers, passing her fingers er. This time he had not looked at through the ferns and maiden hair growing by her side; and like a devoted slave he threw himself at her feet. He minutes, Mrs. Deans," he said, and opened the book at a scene between her mother rose and went out of the Faust and Margaret. A thought pass- room with him. ed through his mind as he looked up at "What can he want to say to her?" the expectant face above him. After she thought; and she waited, but all it is better fun reading to these little they did not come back, and her girls who had never heard anything, father come and told her to go to bed, either know something or havn't a mind fast; so she went, but her head felt for anything but lace; and after look-hot and weary, and she could not accessible by frequent trains, he may ing up again for inspiration, he began sleep until near morning, when she

"Come, little maiden, stand up; let gone," said Mr. Deans, as he took the me see how tall you are,"he said, rising cup. to his feet. Unquestioningly, she rose, and he drew her to his side. "Your and he drew her to his side. "Your fainted—was she going to now? How head comes just to my heart, little one. did people die?—was that like faint-Look up here." And when she looked

he bent his head and kissed her. The young girl, half in fear, started

back. "You needn't start, Rachel. There, sit down again as you were before. Now tell me, have I done anything wrong? Wouldn't it have been wrong if I had treated any one else so? Is it

wrong as it is?' And poor little Rachel looked down at the handsome face and listened to city man, did ye?" the pleading tones. Alas for the Garden of Eden-" No Arthur, -Mr. Van Enden, no," she said and bade him

But soon she interrupted: "Arthur -Mr. Wan Enden, the sun is going down. Mother will soon be back from and she did the same the next day, the Society Meeting-I must go back to work;" and as he did not seek to de- that. tain her, she went alone up the hill into the house. She put on her little blue apron and began to mould the biscuit for tea, trying, as sire worked, to sing some of the odd Garman song which

she had been taught. When tea was over, and the "hired man" had gone, and the dishes were son—his little sketch-book hidden washed and put away, she went up into away in the back part of a drawerher room. She wanted especially to be his Faust and Margaretside by side on pretty that night. She never had a book-shelf with the Van Enden genthought much more about it than the ealogy. Not long after, a notice of flowers in the glen; but to-night she remembered some little blue ribbon she had put in her drawer, and she wound was a brilliant match—she was a brilliant match—she was a ble force of men is needed to attend lage of ——. 'Liel is no singist, for 'Liel's musical efforts were discouraged in their first timid ventures. Besides, 'Liel bad a small party of friends in their first timid ventures. Besides, 'Liel bad to compange farther head and planned, the horse-the ribbon. Then she put on the wait a britiant matter—she was a britiant matter.—she was a britiant matter problem of the place of the britian party of friends in the place of the britian party of friends in the place of the britian party of friends in the place of the britian party of friends in the place of t the ribbon. Then she put on the white older than he, but that was no matter. male sent to it. It has thus taken in, and silently moving away from the back rides, the walks, the fishing, the cambric which had been "done up for She was, with all her beatty and penned, fed, watered, littered, and crowd of jarvis, who looked after him er and mother; and her cousin, Miss future with her tender thoughts. "I ever hear of Rachel?—does Van En constantly employed in this labor; velling bag— Douglas the heiress. It was all planned think of thee," she sang over and over at the open door stood, instead of Ar-And the next day, when the party thur, two strangers- a lady and a gen-

Rachel Deans started back confused. Ah, the secret," said the centleman aside; and then turning to her, said:
"Can yod tell me if Mr. Van Enden is here ?

"No, yes-yes, sir, I think so; I'll see." And she went back up the stairs and knocked at his door. He opened it, and looked at the fair little creature in admiration. "Ah, Marguerite, | what---'

"Arthur," she interrupted-" Mr. Van Enden, there's a lady and gentleman to see you down stairs—an old gentleman.'

He looked puzzled, then vexed. "Did they give you their cards?"

" No." When she had delivered her message, she went out to the back door ches multiplied, but all had the same and sat on the little step. She thought little figure, either with a checked they would go before long, and then handkerchief over the head, or with a he would come and seek her out. But golden mass of hair falling over the they staid so long. Finally she heard ervoir has been very closely followed by the breaking of another dam in among the trees as she climbed over the not come. Then her father came, Massachusetts, thirty miles north- rocks by the waterfall. Ah, little and she lighted his pipe for him; and west of Springfield and on the line of Rachel, how bright the world is. how the "hired man" came and sat down the Boston and Albany Railroad. the birds sing, how merrily the waters with him; and they talked about the Twelve bridges, four manufactories, dash, how the flowers bloom; and dear-meadow-grass and the hill-grass, and and several dwellings, valued at about er, sweeter than all are the words which the horses' hoofs; and Rachel went

> The moon shone now, and a bird was singing; but all else was still. dark eyes. Ah, your mother was wrong Then she saw a shadow, and her heart the story was right—there are thrills | beat fast; but it was only her mother -only her mother. Ah, it is hard start, humbly and quietly obeying as are here received, Mr. Buckle's he was an honorable man and an afwhen one comes to that. "Well, Rachel, what be you doing

there, and in your Sunday dress, too? "Oh yes, mother, I think it will." "Where's your father? Where' all the folks?

"Father's out in the porch."

" No." But a sudden step in the yard made hor heart beat faster again. It was he this time. Ah! how like a hero One day he came with Goethe in he looked to her, and that deferential

"Mr. Van Enden-is he there?"

than to those others in New York who or she wouldn't be up to get breakfell into a restless slumber.

Suddenly he closed the book, and taking her hands in his, said: "Rachel, usual. She came down to find break-When she awoke it was later than darling, how happy we should be if we fast on the table, and her father, mothcould be always together, just so! If er and Jacob there before her. Where we were like those little birds up in the was Mr. Van Enden-Arthur, her tree there, we would fly off to some lit- Arthur? There was not even any the island, and it should be always summer, and we would live there forever."

plate for him. She longed to ask?
Why shouldn't she? She could not Rachel's heart beat fast. What was he saying? What did he mean? Was What had made her late? She tried there anywhere an island where it was to cat, but everything choked her,

Rachel felt dizzy. She never had ing ?

"Smart young fellow, wasn't he?"

wife, rather crustily. "Paid well, too, didn,t he?"

"Paid as much as I asked him." "Here, Rachel, fill Jacob's cup. For sakes, girl, don't scalt him with the copper. What's the matter with the child? You're as white as a sheet. Didn't lose your heart to the

And what did she say? what did she do? She said, rather faintly, "1 guess not," and filled his cup. And the day passed. She washed the dishes, milked the cows, fed the chickens -she did not do either very welland the day after, and the day after

"To-morrow, still to-morrow creeps on this pretty face from day to day.' She thought he might come back to-morrow-she thought a letter might come. But neither ever came.

Where was he? Back on the Hudrole of Margaret?"

And Rachel, where is she? The old house stands neglected, its shutters falling from the hinge, the Behind it, the glon is all unchanged, the spring bubbles cool and fresh, the birds are calling overhead, but the little maiden no longer fills her pitch-

er with its sparkling waters. Yonder, in a tumble-down cottage, whose surroundings bespeak poverty enterprise is completely furnished in spoke of the weather, and then getand shiftlessness; by the light of a every part; and it will not be the ting around to business, said rather dim tallow candle, a faded and hag- least part of your surprise and pleas- tenderly,gard woman is mending a tattered ure to find that this whole business, pair of trousers. A sleepy child lies which about New York often involves on the floor beside her, and in the painful brutalities, is here conducted chimney corner, smoking a black as quietly as though a Quaker preclay pipe, sits a heavy, stupid look-sided over it, and with as much care ed with her in her hour of affliction ing man drying his wet boots by the for the feelings of the dumb brutes as that the best of friends were doomed feeble blaze. The wife's thoughts though good Mr. Bergh were looking to part, and but few knew any more are wandering. She has forgotten on all the time. her present cares; the children in the inner room sleep unheeded, and looking out into the starlight night, through the half opened door, she sees the moon rise over the valley, and remembers a far-off summer of days made beautiful by a loving presonce. She sees again the glance that thrilled, she hears the murmur of a tender voice saying, "Is it wrong as it is?" and a soft, girlish flush warms her pale cheek, and her sunken eyes glow with a remembered fire.

"I say, old woman, hand us along a bit of terbacker, will yer?" Rachel wakes from her dream, and to a market. comes back to the realities with a

sorrows, and after all its rare joys. in this unsatisfying world, shall there a Barnnm green with envy. bud and blossom, and bear glorious

"The living link" -- Dog.

The Chicago Stock-Yards.

In practice the tourist bound to California will do well to stop two days in Chicago, and one day in Salt Lake City, in which case he would get to San Francisco in ten days, and with surprisingly little fatigue, and markable sights on the way. For effective against masses of troops, the instance, though Chicago itself was burned and is not yet rebuilt, the ruin is worth seeing; and near at hand, sights of our continent, the great Chicago stock-yards-a city whose inhabitants are cattle, sheep, and hogs, and where these creatures are so well cared for that many a poor human being supposed to have an immortal and amenable soul, living in a New York tenement-house, is neither so cleanly lodged nor so well protected gated shell; but as soon as the exploagainst harm or cruelty.

This city of the beasts has streets, there anywhere an island where it was always summer? Wouldn't they be happy together unless it was? and was glad when her father it only as birds they could be together? So rapidly passed one thought onto another in her mind.

"Come little maiden stand my let of cat, but everything choked her, and she was glad when her father it is lighted with gas; it has a bank, an exchange, a telegraph-office, a postionfice, an admirably kept hotel; it has even a newspaper—close it would not be an American city. It has very comfortable accommodations for 118, well as the shell might be exploded among the guns, while the ball would strike far in the rear among the regions." 350 residents—namely, 21,000 head of cattle, 75,000 hogs, 22,000 sheep, with stalls for 350 horses. It consults for 350 horses. tains 345 acres of land; and when all this is prepared for use, 210,000 head ceeding ranks. of cattle can be lodged, fed, and cared for there at once, and with the cer-"Smart enough," responded his tainty that not one will suffer or go astray.

It has thirty-five miles of sewers ten miles of streets and alleys, all paved with wood; three miles of water troughs, all so arranged that the water may be stopped off at any point; water may be stopped off at any point; but a light traveling satchel, was utso to speak, of the place; 15,000 open pens, heavily fenced in with double read station. plank; 100 acres are covered with pens for eattle, and all these are floored with three-inch plank; 800 covered sheds for sheep and hogs; and seventeen miles of railroad track connect out a word. Another knight of the this city of the beasts with every road which runs into Chicago. It has two Artesian wells, one 1032, the olas Hotel coach; this way for the other 1190 feet deep, which, being spouting wells, send the water into No response whence it is distributed all over the peal. Then there was a rush of half place in pipes. Fourteen fire-plugs a dozen. are ready to furnish water in case of fire; immense stacks of hay and large ride up?" granaries of corn contain the food needed for the beasts; and, I believe, a train of palace cattle cars now bears the emigrant animals from this their city comfortably to the Eastern

den, the proud business-man, the mer- and to accommodate these and their chant prince, ever think of the little families numerous cottages have been Going right up." 'episode" among the hills? If not, built, while a town hall for public why did he hide his face the other meetings and lectures, a church, a day when Nillson was playing the Sunday school, and a well-kept day school provide for their instruction and amusement. The hotel, which has bath-rooms, and is in other respects well fitted, is for the use of the drovers and owners of cattle, whom garden gate nailed up, the roses strag-gling over the weather-beaten front. news of a sale may be sent to Maine the feelings in making a sale.

It will cost two millions when it is completed; is a pecuniary success, as it deserves to be; and when you hear that so long ago as 1869 Chicago received and sent off 403,102 head of cattle, 1,661,869 hogs, and 340,072 not); everybody considered him an sheep, and that it will probably remain for years one of the greatest cattle markets in the world, you will see the need for such elaborate arrangements as I have described, and, if you are a humane person, will be pleased that these immense droves of animals are kindly cared for and comfortably lodged and fed on their way Among such a multitude of beasts

her rough husband's bidding, and tak- law of averages would tell you that fectionate husband, when you know ing up once more the burden of her there will be a certain few monstros you lie; he wasn't no such thing. itse; and you will probably be shown It's true I've lost him, but he ain't one or two Texas steers which look dead; he ain't the kind that dies. He For dark as the present may be, much more like elephants or mam. run off last Wednesday with another there is even the glimpse of the beau- moths than horned oxen; perhaps a woman, and doesn't need a tombstone, tiful Hereafter to lighten its clouds, two-headed sheep, or a six-legged I'm sorry to say; and I'd be much and to cheer the heart fainting under hog; and, indeed, when I saw the obleeged to you if you'd light out, its heavy trials, which dreams that stables they contained a collection and not come back here until you the sweet hopes that come to naught which would have turned the face of have an occasion, mister.

ribs.

# The Sezaroch.

The Russians have lately adopted a new shell which, according to recent experiments, seems to be a formidable projectile. It is well known that with the ordinary elongated bolt a ricochet fire cannot be maintained; he will have seen several very re- and as this species of firing is very loss is a matter of considerable moment. The sczaroch, for such is the name of the new projectile, is either a percussion or time shell and a shot, the latter of which ricochets beyond the point of explosion of the bursting charge. The shell portion is a simple iron cylinder, to one end of which s secured, by a thin sheet of lead, a

B herical shot. On leaving the gun the combined projectile acts like an ordinary elonsion of the charge takes place, the cylinder of course flies in pieces, while the shot, impelled by the additional plowing its way through several suc-

## The Perseverance of Hackmen.

A tall, portly, dignified citizen of the Quaker persuasion, well-known in Philadelphia, arrived in New York hackmen as he emerged from the rail-

"Fee-thavanoo Hotel! Fith Avenoo—goin ritup! Fith Avenoo?"

Broadbrim stalked right on withwhip charged down upon him. "Say Nicholas Hotel? Say Nich-

No response from the passenger, huge tanks forty-five feet high, and not a muscle moved at this ap

"Kerridge, sir, kerridge? Wanter

"Winsur House! Whose going up to the Winsur?"

"Astor House, sir!" "Breevoort House? Breevoort?" "Meatropolitan Hotel?"---" Right

down Broadway?" "'Ere you are, kerridge, sir?" The traveler, looming up like a 10-

"Deaf and Dumb Asylum, sir? This was too much. Dignity relaxed into a laugh, and the driver got

## a fare for a down-town hotel. Story of a Tombstone Agent.

Gibbs is a tombstone agent. He change sales are effected, and the finds it to his advantage to work upon or Texas by a telegraph from the other day he happened to be in a same room, while the money paid strange section, and was sent to call may be securely deposited in the upon a Mrs. Brown, who had lately bank, which is under the same roof. lost her husband. He introduced Thus you will see that this surprising himself and was invited to sit down;

> "So, you have lost your husband?" She wept, and said that it had that resemblance. He said he sympathizwhose turn would be next. He had not the honor of being acquainted with Mr. Brown, but he had heard him spoken of all over the country in the highest terms of praise (this was honorable man, and an affectionate husband, and they mourned his loss with the most tender affection, and he deserved a fitting memorial to his memory; and as it was the last sad rite she could do, he begged her to look over some excellent monumental designs in Italian and American marble, which he was prepared to sell at the lowest terms. Said she-

"Lookey here, mister, you said

He faded away from there, an staved in that neighborhood two A Lebanon (Ky.) gent in greeting days, endeavoring to cultivate an a long parted wife, broke one of her acquaintance with the man who sent