TERMS: \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

heap Book and Job Printing Establishment FFICE-YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.



THE YORK HERALD

DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

Issued Weekly on Friday Morning.

Terms: One Dollar ver Annum in Advance

ALEX. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XVI. NO 36.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1875.

THE YORK HERAED

IS PUBLISHED

Every Friday Morning,

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails or other conveyances, when so desired.
The York Herald will always be found to contain the latest and most important Foreign 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. TERMS: One Dollar per annum in advance, if not paid within two months, One | beast ? Dollar and Fifty Cents will be charged.

No paper discontinued until all arrearage

are paid; and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held accountable for the subscription.

All letters addressed to the editors must

ADVERTISING RATES.

PER INCH One inch, one year.... Two inches, one year... 84 00 0.50 Each subsequent insertion .. 22 inches to be considered one column.

Advertisements without written direction Advertisements without written direction nserted till forbid, and charged accordingly. All transitory advertisements from regular or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

THE HERALD BOOK & JOB PRINTING ESTARLISHMENT.

Orders for lany of the undermentioned des cription of

Plain & Colored Job Work

will be promptly attended to:

Fancy Bills, Business Cards, Circulars, Law Forms, Bill Heads, Blank Checks, Drafts, Blank Orders, Receipts, Letter Heads, Fancy Cards, Pamphlets, Large and Small Posters, and every other kind of Letter-Press Print

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.

FRANCIS BUTTON, JR.,

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

DRUGGISTS.

H. SANDERSON & SON,

PROPRIETORS 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 Stuffs, Patent 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

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Groceries, Wines, and Liquors, Thornhill. By Royal Letters Patent has been appointed Is-

DENTISTRY.

A. ROBIESON'S, L. D. S 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 external agency, when the tooth can be extracted 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 operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner: Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and 22d of each month

Newmarket..... 2d Richmond Hill, 9th and 24th Thornhill. .23rd Maple.. Burwick 26thKleinburg Nobleton Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at

Aurora, April 28, 1870

W. H. & R. PUGSLEY,

(SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX.)

D 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,

Richmond Hill, Oct. 24, '72. FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE TOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West

best material and workmanship, at the low-•st_remunerating 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, in the Township of York. Jan'y 8, 1873.

J. SEGSWORTH. DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SILver Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Yongc September 1, 1871.

ADAM H. MEYERS, JR., (Late of Duggan & Meyers,)

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Office ;-No. 12 York Chambers, Southeast Corner of Toronto and Court Streets. Toronto, Ont. 756-ly remarks.—Boston Globe. January 15, 1873.

PATENT MEDICINES.

PROCLAMATION USTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cures Acute and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing

MUSTARD'S Pills are the best pills you can get for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Billiousness, Liver, Kidney Complaints, &c. HAVE you Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruises, Old Sores, Cuts. Burne, Front, Diff. H Old Sores, Cuts, Burns, Frost Bites, Piles, Painful Swellings, White Swellings, and every conceivable wound upon man or

THE KING OF OILS

Stands permanently above every other Rem A LSO, the Pain Victor is Infallible for A Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flox, Colie, Cholera Morbus, Pain and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels, &c.

Directions with each bottle and box. H. MUSTARD, Manufactured by Proprietor, Ingersoll

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

J. H. SANDERSON,

TETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of V Toronto University College, corner of Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, begs to announce to the public that he is now 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 at-

tended to. and medicine sent to any part of Horses examined as to soundness, and also

ought and sold on commission. Richmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

S. JAMES, (LATE JAMES & FOWLER,)

RCHITECT, CIVIL ENGINELR, AND A RCHITECT, CIVIL ENGINEER, AND Surveyor, Trust and Loan Buildings, cor-ner of Adelaide and Toronto streets, To-

WM. MALLOY, BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chaucery, Conveyancer, &c.
Office—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings, Coronto street.

Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

D. C. O'BRIEN,

CCOUNTANT, Book-Keeper, Conveyancer, and Commission Agent for the le or purchase of lands, farm stock, &c., also for the collection of rents, notes and acalso for the collection of tento, counts. Charges Moderate. Office—Richmond street, Richmond Hill. 700-ly

F. WHITLOCK, CHIMNEY SWEEP, AND DEALER IN old iron, rags, &c., &c., Richmond Hill All orders promptly attended to. November 12, 1872.

The Rivalries of Women.

A woman writes to the Boston began cutting the leaves of her magazine with a silver fruit-knife. For the purpose of showing her that I was not particularly dazzled, in fact, that hers. Observing that fact, she drew off her glove and carefully arranged her veil, that I might not fail to see the heavily-chased ring which encircled her finger. I could "go her one better" here; so, taking off my glove, I drew down the blind, flashed a rare topaz and a solitaire diamond before her appreciative eyes. She saw, and quickly pulling off her other glove, displayed a splendid cluster diamond and a gigantic amethyst. I was slightly nonplussed, but as she wore 10 ear-rings, I felt that, after all, I was even with her. At the instant she drew an elegant little watch from 1) UTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE her belt, which she studied attentively two whole minutes, holding it up full view. Then turned to me as if to say: "Well, go on." I had done my best, and could not answer the challenge, but thought mournfully of my poor little locket in a drawer at home, with one side all jammed in When, at last, the aggravating creature took a jewel-case from her satchel, and held up a lovely coral-set, turning it this way and that to ex-Market Square, Toronto. turning it this way and that to ex-Boots and shoes made to measure, of the hibit all its beauties, furtively glancing at me to be sure that I observed, was utterly vanquished, completely

When it comes to point lace, all wo-

men can see the point.

routed, and so greatly absorbed in my book that I did not see a thing."

Mothers should see that their children's nurses are not thoughtlessly in a general sense, without allusion to cruel to the babies under their charge. We often notice a little child riding in its carriage or carried in the nurse's munity had not placed you in so responarms with its face to the sun, unshaded | sible a position. and unprotected. The attendant is needless or ignorant, and the baby not only suffers discomfort at the time, but | bowed in complacent acquiescence. serious injury must result to the deli-

684 cate organ of sight. Said he :--" It's all nonsense to make so much fuss about these iron coal-hole covers. If you just go on boldly and complacent look instantly gave place pay no attention to 'em you might walk to an unusual flush on the questioner's over forty and not fall. Now I-." face." It took so long to brush the mud and slush off that he lost the thread of his husband-poor man-became some-

FIRST IN THE RACE.

wift-gliding o'er the ley track.
I watch you skyly turning back:
Your glowing face
With sency look that tells me plain.
"As usual, here I am again
First in the race f."

And as upon the glistening field Your glancing feet force all to yield, Your skill defles, So, too, you seem to think it right All hearts should bow before your bright Soul-piercing eyes.

Resistence? Why, the thing's absurd? You set the snare and eatch the bird From love of fun!
His efforts to be free again
Are but Love's labor spent in valu.
Poor flutt'ring one!

But has it never dawned on you That woman yielding, tender, true, Is more in place? And those who wish men's hearts to sway With gentle moves the game should play— A waiting race?

But there! what use to argue thus?
You know full well, you little puss,
You hold me tight!
By storm or siege, 'tis all the same,
With me you play a winning game,
Dear little sprite!

THE FARMER FEEDETH ALL

My lord rides through his palace gate, My lady sweeps along in state; The sage thinks long on many a thing, And the maiden muses on marrying; The minstrel harpeth merrily. The sailor ploughs the foaming sea. The huntsman kills the good red deer; And the soldier wars without e'en fear But fall to each, whate'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cherry red the sword, Priest preached pure the Holy Word; Dame Alice worketh 'broidery well, Clerk Richard tales of love can tell; The tap wife sells her foaming beer, Dan Fisher fishes 'in the mere:
And courtiers ruffle, strut, and shine, While pages bring the gascon wine, But fall to each, whate, or befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high, Wherever river runneth by ; Great cities rise in every land, Great churches show the builder's hand Great churches show the builder's hand Great arches, monuments, and towers, Fair palaces and pleasing bowers; Great work is done, be it here or there, And well man worketh everywhere; But work or rest, whate'er befall. The farmer he must feed them all,

SERVING THE WRIT.

The small dapper figure of Squire Butterfield was scated in his office one cold winter morning, and the Squire was vainly trying to comprehend a pile of law books. These books were left by opposing attorneys in some case tried before him, and from the cases therein cited he was expected to make up his decision. Had it been any other question—geography, astronomy mechanics, or what not-the Squire would have settled it at once. He had the most thorough confidence in the

doorway. there was just such another in the of broadcloths, the stiffest of neckties, ahead of him. Big joke it'll be on world, I took a gold pencil from my the whitest of shirt fronts and standpocket and marked a passage in my ing collars, with features cold, austere, book, for my bracelet was equal to and severely serious, Mr. Grimp somehow ever suggested unpleasent thoughts of funerals, grave cloths, and coffins. He was a very religious man, meeting, and other occasions his monfrequently heard speaking of the "shortness of life," the "certainty of death" and about "becoming food for the worms," and such cheerful subjects. mercy for the weekness or frailty of fellow, exacting the most formal the last penny due him by his debtors. And he was rich.

"I have called, Brother Butterfield, began Mr. Grimp in slow measured ones—"I have called to see you about a little matter that has been on my mind for some time; a matter I hesitated bringing before the courts, as I think the Scripture rule should be generally followed about 'going to law before the unjust,' and--

"Humph." And the Squire straightened himself on his chair, and ran his hand through his thin locks until each individual hair stood out a bristling protest. "I reckon I ain't a bit more unjust than any on 'em. If you're spiritooal court, and done with it."

Mr. Grimp colored slightly. think you misunderstand me, Brother Butterfield; I only used the expression you, whom I know to be a man with clear ideas of justice, or else the com-

The Squire's testiness at once disanneared, the smile came back, and be "But to return to my business," con-

tinued Mr. Grimp. "You doubtless know Mrs. Barney." "What, Widow Barney?" and the

"Yes, I believe she is a widow. Her what involved before he died; but may ed Mrs. Crandall, rather doubtfully.

he carried nothing out.

"I s'pose not, as you got the hull on't." answered the Squire, altogether misinterpreting Mr. Grimp's morailz-

I held on his place. It was truly unpleasant for me to do, but duty to my children, so lately deprived of a mother, impelled me. As the Scripture says, 'If any provide not for his own, especan infidel.'

"Better had some keer for other and proceeded:

"Well, at the sale of Mr. Barney's place I bought it in, and since then I have let Mrs. Barney have it at a nominal rent-at a mere nominal rent. I assure you, Brother Butterfield. And it is about that I have called.

The long and short on't is she hain't paid her rent and you want to have her

"Well, yes and no. I wish steps taken in that direction, but not to extremes. I would like process issued, but have final measures kept in abeyance, as I think the matter may be amble to win fair lady did he carry!

Not at all. But with firm, confident icably arranged." "That is you want some scarecrow

to hold over her to bring her to terms," his feet. suggested the Squire, looking keenly at Mr. Grimp nodded assent. "You

will attend to it, Brother Butterfield ?" | frame, quite back from the road, and he said.

"Yes, I'll 'tend to it," said the Squire.

Then Mr. Grimp bowed solemnly, said "Farewell, Brother Butterfield." and passed out into the sunshine-his figure almost too thin and dried up to cast a shadow in the bright sunlight, unhappiness over homes and lives around

conflicting emotions. He rose from his chair, and his small boot-heels clat-

and fro. widow into Mrs. Grimp number two, when the tall, thin, sombre sight better looking than old Grimp figure of Mr. Grimp appeared in the Guess he didn't know who he was comin' to, did he? An' he wants me to Now Mr. Grimp was an awfully sarve a writ on Widow Barney. solemn man. Arrayed in the blackest George, I'll sarve it myself an' git in Grimp. Ha, ha!

In the main the Squire was correct in his cogitations. To secure the livey, pretty, sensible young widow as an pelp-meet in the place of the flate-lamented 'was precisely what Mr. Grimp too-very. In prayer meeting, class desired. He had at different times made advances in that direction, but otonous, sepulchral, metallic voice was receiving only negative replies, he concluded to try a little mild coercion, to 'bring her to her senses." Now, singularly enough, the Squire also was widower, and he, too, was matrimon-Cold and passionless himself, he had no lially inclined toward the Widow Bar-He had never made any proposito that lady, thinking, in his conceit, eligious observance in others, and he had only to offer himself to be ac- spiled my best clothes too!" cepted at once, and she be glad of the

opportunity. the question at the same time. He would do it that very eveningtude Mr. Grimp's face would assume. The idea pleased him greatly. He chuckled over it all through the day; hintin' that way, why in Sam Hill chuckled over it on his way home, and and fork, he said:

"Mrs. Crandal, I'm goin' to git mar-

"Well, now, railly," exclaimed the old woman, almost dropping the teacups in surprise. "May I be so proud as to ask who she may be.

" Widow Barney." "What! Widder Barney! Sakes.

now! When are ye goin' to be married?" "I don't know yet; I haven't asked her yet. Goin' to do it, though, to-

night." "Mebbe she won't have ye," observ-

we hope in a better world he has dis- "Won't have me? Me!-Squire covered the things of the earth to be Butterfield?" exclaimed the Squire, covered the things of the earth to be but vanity and vexation of spirit. Like surprised out of all measure at so exusuall, Brother Butterfield, he brought traordinary a suggestion. "I'd like anything, yes, anything, to be safe at to see the woman that wouldn't jest home. I wish all the widows were in and some other American towns, and jump at the chance—jest jump at the Guinea. I wish—

"I dunno," said the old woman, shaking her head with mournful credul- on the roof. Unexpectedly, suddenly, ity. "These 'ere widows are very on-"Ahem. Ah, yes! I presume you sartain-especially the young onesallude to the foreclosing of a mortgage an' there's no tellin' what they'll do. Besides, there's that young lawyer, racy of aim and swiftness of motion Tom Harwood, seein' her about a good

"Oh, that amounts to nothin'," said the Squire, complacently. "He boards ially for those of his own house, he at her house, an' takes her to meetin' hath denied the faith and is worse than an' singin' school jest out of politeness." Mrs. Crandal made no further remark, but proceeded to gather up the

folk's orphan's as well," muttered the dishes, and the Squire went off to his Squire; But Mr. Grimp did not hear room to gather himself into his Sunday clothes. He decided not to eall too early upon

the widow, lest she might not be ready for visitors, and therefore he delayed until the clock struck the hour of nine then a tall hat, drab trousers, a blue brass-buttoned "swallow-tail." an overcoat-and Squire Butterfield contained somewhere within-passed out to the oad. It was a clear, cold, moonlight night; no one was out on the street, and the bright home-lights from various windows shone upon a face assured and

step he passed over the crisp, welltrodden snow that creaked loudly under It was not a very long walk, and he soon reached his destination. The

widow's house was a small two-story surrounded by a forest of shrubbery and fruit trees. From the gate a path wound up to the house under these trees, and the Squire had to move cautiously, as the moon shone faintly through the foliage. He reached the house safely, however,

and glanced up at the second story, yet sufficient to cast moral shadow and the corner room of which was used by the widow as a sitting room. He saw it was well-lighted, the window-cur-For a moment after Mr. Grimp's de- tains not yet down, and he was about parture the Squire's face was full of going toward the door, when some one -a man-came to the window and "The old skinflint," he muttered. He didn't wish to see Mr. Grimp—at too late. The widow recognized them old pieces. He had been robbed many "Jest as if I didnt see through him least not then and there. He stepped at once. like a book! He wants to convart the back a little to get a better view, and the most thorough confidence in the ability of Squire Butterfield to settle anything, but now he was perplexed.

The more he studied the more he became convinced that the plaintiff had came convinced that the plaintiff had became the work of the studied the more he studied the more he wants. Ha, ha! I reckon to be the result. If he only knew who is side, and so had the studied the window on that side, but with no better result. If he only knew who is no better result. If he only knew who is no better that window on the studied the more he became convinced that the plaintiff had what he wants. Ha, ha! I reckon to the face to appear again. But it did not. Then he moved round to the end of the house, and looked up at the window on that side, but with no better result. If he only knew who is nowing? And she held out her hand the catch the falling drops. A woman writes to the Boston all the law on his side; and so had the there's a widower that Widow Barney the man was, knew certainly it was not to catch the falling drops.

The more the Squire thought about it the more convinced he was that it was that it was Mr. Grimp-but then maybe it wasn't. He would find out He became more resolute then, and looked about for some aid to his pur-This, after some search, he found in a small ladder, which he placed against the kitchen, and began to ascend. He got up the ladder without trouble, but found the roof so coated with ice that he had to move with extreme caution. However, the window was reached at last, and, looking in, he saw only the widow and Tom Harwood.

"There!" muttered the Squire in disgust, after making this discovery," I Hill didn't I remember he was here, and saved all this trouble! Nearly

He turned about and was preparing to go back, when a movement down in But there was an incentive to imme- the shrubbery arrested his attention and diate action. There was a chance-it downward progress at the same time. might happen—that the widow, being | For a minute or two he remained pergnorant of the Squire's intention, feetly still; then he peered carefully the collection was raised for the poor, might possibly throw herself away on over the roof's edge. He saw a man he sadly gave a torn bit of currency his Mr. Grimp. The Squire did not like standing below among the trees, but the thought, and, as above intimated, who he was he couldn't make out. he resolved to serve the writ and pop Howbeit, whoever he might be, he He seemed to be scanning the upper front would not delay about the matter either. window, very closely. Indeed, this view did not seem to satisfy him, and that he would; and then see the longi- like his illustrious predecessor, he, too, passed around to the back of the little kitchen. The Squire became alarmed. He would be discovered now certainly What should be do? He glanced didn't ye take your case afore some at tea-time chuckles interspersed them about hopelessly until he caught sight through the funnel into his mouth. selves throughout the meal, much to of the chimney—a large, old-fashioned the wonderment of the old housekeeper. one, running up from the kitchen close Indeed her looks betokened so much against and on the outside of the main times a day. In very bad cases it curiosity that the Squire noticed it at building. With a quick movement he last, and after he had swallowed the scrambled to his feet into the shadow last morsel, and laid down his knife of its deep corner and stood close up to the wall.

"Maybe," he thought to himself, the man will go 'way pretty soon, confound him."

But the stranger seemed in no hurry to leave; on the contrary he moved about a few minutes, and then to the he began to ascend the laddder. If but surely up the slippery incline.

" (foodness gracious! What in Sam Hill shall I do?" murmured the Squire

ed. The ice-alas, the treacherous ice and without premeditation or malice aforethought, the Squire's feet shot forward from under him, and with accuseldom surpassed, he bore down upon the stranger. That individual's hold was very uncertain at best, and he was illy prepared for such an onslaught. Therefore when the Squire struck him he, too, assumed a fearful momentum, and both passed over the roof together. the stranger desending feet foremost

among the vines where he had falllen. both too much amazed and confounded to know what to do. But only for a noment; then they extricated themselves and stepped out into the clear moonlight, the Squire with his coat torn clear up the back, and the stranger very wet and dripping. And thus and there, face to face, they met.

" Brother Butterfield."

"Mr. Grimp."

these exclamations of astonished recognition. Mr. Grimp was the first to break it.

" May I inquire, Brother Butterfield. what you were doing on the roof of my house at this late hour.

"Sartainly you may, Mr. Grimp. came-because-that is-I came to sarve that writ of yourn," answered the Squire, relieved to find some excuse. " A h 2"

ousiness you had up there, Mr. Grimp. "I came to see you serve it," said he, tightening his thin lips. "Well," said the Squire, "if your writ don't stick better'n you did on

that 'ere roof, it won't amount to much,

that's all. this thrust is not known, for just then when examined by the authorities after looked out. For the first time Squire the widow and Tom Harwood, alarmed his death, proved a sort of gold mine. tered on the office floor as he paced to Butterfield paused irresolutely. Who by the noise, came out. Both the His pillow alone contained 19,000 francs was that man? Was it Grimp—and had he got the start of him after all? have avoided an interview, but were and Louis XVI. He had a taste for

I thought it was burglars, and I was sums robbed from him in his life, for

tend to the business on which we came," said Mr. Grimp, sternly.

up these premises." "I'll take charge of that," said young Harwood. "I'll call upon you to-morrow, Squire, and settle it. I would say also, Mr. Grimp, that the time for redemption not having expired, the mortgage has been paid into the County

caring for it further." married the widow, the Squire shook

"If it hadn't been for old Grimp never thought of him! Why in Sam | comin' jest as he did, things would have | and of such gentle and winning manner been different. Widow Barney would that all who meet her are enraptured. never have maried that conceited young The wedding is expected to be one of Harwood—never.

As for Mr. Grimp, his face and his prayers grew longer day by day, and the Sunday following the marriage he spoke of this vale of tears, the vanity of human expectations, etc., and when

A Cure for Diphtheria.

A correspondent says: "Take a flat iron and heat it a little on the stove : on this apply a very little pitch (not | Not returning at the usual time, search gas) tar; have the iron hot enough to was made, and the scarf of one of the make a good smoke. Then let the pa- children was found, and traces of blood, tient take into his mouth the small end while the howling of wolves was heard of a funnel, and have the smoke blown Let the smoke be inhaled well into the one horribly mangled and the other throat for a few minutes five or six nearly eaten up. might be well to use it oftener. After this, let the patient lie on his back, then break up small pieces of ice and cs are not wanted at this office. The put them into his mouth, and let them one inclosed in last Friday's issue of go as far down to the roots of the tongue as possible. When they are upon being released from the wrapper dissolved, put in some more; this will keep down the inflammation.

consternation of our friend on the roof, denly snatched a kiss from a lady friend, to bear from a total stranger; so, and excused his conduct by saving that ever Squire Butterfield perspired in his it was a sort of temporary insanity that roach corps, we set him on the Louislife he did then. Although it was a now and then came upon him. When cold night, he was in a profuse perspir- he arose to take his leave the pitying ation from head to foot. He gritted damsel said to him, "If you ever feel his teeth, clenched his hands, bit his any more such fits coming on, you had any more such fits coming on, you had lips until the blood came, but neverthe- better come right here, where your in- of reducing his stock of roaches, but less the intruder made his way slowly firmity is known, and we will take care this last dodge is a right up and down

Miscellaneous Items.

WHOLE NO. 862.

express his real impressions, he should But the sentence never was complet- look for early assassination.

The Yellow River in China, has changed its course near its mouth. inundating the land, and causing great distress. About twenty miles from Hoochoo the country is a vast

Two superb ball dresses, valued at \$800 each, were recently seized on board a steamer from Europe, by the New York Custom House officers. In the folds of the dresses were three dozen pairs of kid gloves.

A Troy stove firm has received a letinto the rain barrel, and the Squire ter from the West in relation to purmaking sad havoc with the widow's chasing a heater for a church, which concludes as follows :-- "The heater For a moment the stranger remained furnished by you for the church at within the rain-barrel, and the Squire works bully. Give us your rock bottom prices, as we are poor but very

One of the beys just before returning to Cornell the other day, sent a young lady friend of his a cake of Lubin's finest variety of toilet soap, with the request that she would draw no inferences in receiving such a gift, The young man was somewhat astonished the next day when he received a letter from the young lady containing the pre-There was a momentary silence after sent of a fine tooth comb, with the request that he would draw no inference

A Frenchman was about to be hanged for a criminal offence; as there was no professional executioner,; the painful duty of carrying out the sentence devolved upon an amateur, who apologized for possible shortcomings to the person principally concerned. "I hope you'll pardon me," said he, "if I put you to any unnecessary inconvenience; but "Yss, an' I'd like to know what the fact is, I have never hanged any usiness you had up there, Mr. Grimp. one before." "Pray do not mention it," replied the other, with the greatest sang froid, "for that matter, I have never been hanged before. We must each do our best.

There recently died in the north of what reply he would have made to miser who lived alone, and whose hut, times, and the thieves were generally "Why, Mr. Grimp! and Source But- detected through the antiquity of the money they stole. The total of the which men have been convicted and

sentenced, reach 100,000 francs. Globe:—"One day, on a trip up, when reading a magazine, my attention was attracted by the glitter of a gold by proved their case. In this bewilf bracelet, which, look where I would, bracelet, which, look where I would, bracelet, which, look where I would, bracelet, which, look where I would be satisfied to catch the falling drops.

The law on his side; and so had the defendant; and that both sides had amproved their case. In this bewilf bracelet, which, look where I would, bracelet, which, look where I would, bracelet, which, look where I would, bracelet, which, look where I would not git; he's not a thousand miles off neither" and the Squire paused directly below the end window. If he smilingly before a small mirror, adjust-block into the low back kitchen, in either. Ye see, Mr. Grimp was showin me the water privileges of the pride in earning my living in outside flashed before my eyes, and further scrutiny revealed the fact that the young lady who wore it was particularly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and, to further her design, learly anxious that I should be attracted by it, and the Squire paused smillingly before a small mirror, adjust was only on that he could look into the hairs carefully over the bald spot on his lead. "Not so old after all, and a sight better looking than old Grimptly who that man was!"

"No marm, 'tain't snowin,' or rain-directly below the end window. If he was only on that he could look into the place, and seein' how much a rain-barrel would hold," said the Squire, sarcasted on the low back kitchen, in' either. Ye see, Mr. Grimp was smilingly before a small mirror, adjust was only on that he could look into the hairs carefully over the bald spot on his lead. "Not so old after all, and a sight better looking than old Grimptly who that man was!" "Brother Butterfield, will you at forth and make it sultry for other communities and fetch home the result; and now at this late day I find myself "Sartainly, I will. Here, Widow in the crushed and bleeding position of Barney, is a writ notifyin' you to give fattening myself upon the spoils of my brethren! Can I support such grief as this! (This is the literary emotion, you understand. Take the money at the door just the same.)

The Earl of Roseberry is on his way across the ocean to marry the eldest daughter of William Butler Duncan, of Clerk, and you'll not be troubled in the house of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York. She is described as A month later, when Tom Harwood | "the prettiest and best girl in the metropolis "-a young lady of surpassing his head mournfully, and murmured; beauty, of the utmost amiability of character, a great favorite in society, the most brilliant that has ever taken place in New York. The prospective husband is a gentleman of great wealth and excellent character.

> The last version of the story of 'Little Red Riding Hood" from Wisconsin, pitifully multiplied by two. It happened last week about twenty miles north-west from Madison, in a rough country, on the town line between Vienna and Dane. Two German children went to Steele schoolhouse, distant only half a mile from home, by a short-cut through the woods. not far away. Following up the bloody trail, both children were found dead-

The editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal is informed that his cockroachthat paper came through all right, and gave himself a shake all over, like a horse after rolling in the sand, and then made a bee-line for the mail A young fellow in San Francisco sud- editor's paste-pot. This was too much whistling out the captain of our own ville chap, who stopped breathing in just ten seconds thereafter. The Journal editor has for a long time past been making experiments with a view mean one. - Boston Globe.