[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE].

until it was thrust in her face, and so was easily deceived by what seemed to be good. She certainly suspected no evil in Everard, and was anxious to hear the story, which he would have told her had it not been for an interruption in the shape of Lawyer Rus who came suddenly into the bringing with him a stranger who wished to consult with both the old lawyer

and the young. That, of course, broke up the conference, and Rosamond was compelled to retire, thinking more of the hot kiss which she could still upon her forehead, and the words "my darling," as Everard had said it to her. If, she was his darling, then nothing should separate them from each other. She did not care for his past misdeeds, -or for Joe Fleming. That was in the past. She believed in Evcrard as he was now, and loved him, too. She acknowledged that to coast of Newfoundland to endeavor to imherself, and her face burned with blushes as prove their circumstances by combining the she did so. And, looking back over the past, pursuit of agriculture with that of the deep she could not remember a time when she did not love or rather worship him, as the And now ?-Rossie could not give expression happiness dawning upon her, with the belief that as she loved Everard Forrest, so was she loved in return. She was very beautiful with this new light shining over her face, and very beautiful without it. It was now two years to be his wife. Then she was fifteen and ahalf, and a mere child, so far as knowledge of the world was concerned, and in some respects she was a child still, though sle was seventeen and had budded into a most lovely type of womanhood. Her features were not as regular as Bee's, nor her complexion as bright and clear, and there was something inexpressibly sweet and attractive in her face and the expression of her eyes, while her apparent height and giving her a more hundred yards on their journey Teresa a fine well-shaped head, adding somewhat to her womanly appearance than when she wore it loosely on her neck. If Rossie thought herself pretty, it was never apparent in her manner. Indeed above a process of the state of th I am writing drew to a close, she did spend more time than usual at her toilet, and when dred yards more, when suddenly the ice gave it was finished felt tolerably satisfied with the way with a crash and the sledge, with image reflected by her mirror, and was sure come that night, of course. There was nothing else for him to do after the events of the sister and brother, but fell into the embraces morning.

of death. When her eyes first took in the dreadful accident that had overtaken her But Everard did not come, and about noon of the next day she received a few lines from dear ones she uttered a picrcing shrick. him saying that a business matter, of which Lawyer Russell and the stranger with him were the harbingers, would take him for a week or more to southern Indiana. He had not time to say good by in person, but he would write to her from Dighton, and he hopea to find her well on his return.

That was all. Not an allusion to the confession he was going to make,—not a sign that he had held her for a moment in his arms and kissed her passionately, while he called He was going away on business and would write to her. Nothing could be briefer or more informal, though he called stretched towad her father, when suddenly her his dear Rossie. And Rossie, whose faith was not easily shaken, felt that she was dear to him even though he disappointed her. She would hold to that while he was absent, and though her face was not quite as bright and joyous as the night before, there was upon it an expression of happiness and content which made watchful Mrs. Markham think that, as she expressed it to herself, "something had happened."

CHAPTER XXVII.

It had rained all day in Dresden-a steady. by night every shadow of reserve was swept but few acquaintances, and these among the English and most aristocratic of the Americans. And Josephine had never been beautiful as she was now. And she had the satisfaction of knowing that she was always the most attractive woman in every company, a very good portrait of his Royal Highness and the one most sought after. Of her Prince Leopold, new on a visit to Canada, poverty she made no secret, and did not try accompanying it with the following interest to conceal the fact that she was Mrs. Arnold's ing sketch : companion. But she had seen better days, of involved that they lost everything, and mam- doubt Canadians will vie with each other in

lovely blue eyes. Every one of her acquaint-seventh year. Owing to feeble health, he has ances of any account in America had been led a comparatively retired life—a life, howstepping stones in Europe, where she met ever, which is admirably suited to his tastes den, and Miss Belknap, who was her very with those of his lamented father, whom it i heaviest card, and one she played most fre- said he resembles in various ways. He is quently, and with the best success. The New said to possess the same studious disposition inclined to be very gracious to her scholarship, the same thoughtful earnest-friend. Occasionally she had come ness, and the same skill in a certain form across some graduate from Amherst, of oratory and eloquence, which so whom she had met before, but never distinguished the late Prince Consort. Edutill the rainy day with which this chapter of Rothsay, or who knew her husband per-of Rothsay, or who knew her husband perthe list of arrivals, and had seen the names turned his attention to the study of English of "Mr. and Mrs. Philip Evarts, Cincinnati, literature, the age and works of Shakespeare U. S. A.," and had readily singled out the occupying his chief attention. He proved new comers at table d'hote, divining at once himself an apt scholar and soon acquired an that the lady was a bride; but no words had accurate knowledge of the text of the works passed between them until the evening of the of the great bard. The natural bent of his rainy day; then Josephine entered the parlor mind led him to the study of the metaphysifaultlessly gotten up, and looking very sweet cal and abstract sciences, in which branches jacket, with her golden hair caught up with greatly distinguished himself by his taste and than she was, and Phil Evarts, who, as Everated by such a woman as Josephine, and whose wife was sick with a headache in her room, which departments he has followed the footmanaged to get near the beauty, who took a steps of his illustrious father. He is extremely seat apart from the others, and met his ad- popular amongst the British people, gaining vance with a swift glance of her dreamy eyes, the affection of the nation, however, by no which made his heart beat faster than a man's very great social display, from which his heart ought to beat when his wife is upstairs gober, timid nature naturally shrinks, but by

TO BE CONTINUED.

-"The Temple of Glory of Russia" is the ame of the building which it is proposed to erect in St. Petersburg, on Vasilievsky Island, just opposite the Winter Palace. The form of the building will be similar to that of the crown of Viadimir Monomach, a brave prince of the eleventh century, and the internal arrangements are to represent the history Russia.

-The Bishop of Kamtchatka having visited Saghalien, the new Russian penal settlement, reports that there are many escapes in stolen boats to the mainland; that the officials and overseers are not free from dan-

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Three Children Drowned in Newfoundland-Their Father Rescued with

Honeless Maniac. St. John, N. F., May 17.-The quiet little hamlet of Brooklyn, in Bonavista Bay, was, on the 29th ult, the scene of a very sad accident. In such a quiet and humble village, the abode of a small rustic population, such a melancholy incident as I am about to un-fold carries dismay and panic over every threshold. Brooklyn is one of four or five comfortable settlements of recent date, situated on one of the many fords that break and indent the coast line of the northwest arm of Bonavista Bay. Hither many families of fishermen have retired from the eastern sea fishery. The village is situated on an arm of the bay, and looks over against a cosy rural hamlet called Bloomfield. Brooklyn had no schoolhouse, and the children of the peasants are accustomed to cross the dividing arm over to Bloomfield to the gen-eral school; in the winter and early springtime on the ice, because affording a shorter mode of travel, and in the shorter mode summer season by means of a ferryboat; since she went unabashed to Everard and asked but when the water was rough and the wind gusty the longer route around the arm was adopted. As the spring advanced ice afforded a more and more insecure road for the village school children. In this uncertain and treacherous condition of the ice his three children, one boy and two girls, the eldest of whom was named Teresa. he had entered upon the ice he placed the three children on the sledge—a vehicle which is locally called a "catamaran"—and pushed rippling hair was bound in masses about her off from the shore in the direction of Bloom field. When they had proceeded about two manner. Indeed, she never seemed to think posed to her father that she would walk and of herself at all though, as the day of which two children and their father, was precipitated that Everard would be suited, too. He would into the water. Teresa, who was now within half a dozen yards of the yawning gap in the

TO THE RESCUE.

The young girl's frantic cry was heard by man named Lethbridge, the solitary specta tor from the shore of the melancholy occur rence. The substance of his account of the accident, as witnessed by himself is the fol-When his attention was drawn by Teresa's agonizing shrick to the scene amid the ice he at once hastened to the spot. Mean-while she had rushed to the very edge of the crumbling ice and stood with her hands outthe slender crust gave way and she sank and rose no more. By the time Lethbridge had reached the scene of death the two younger children had disappeared and were never seen after. Their fate was no doubt precipitated by the current flowing beneath the ice that bore them away when they had once sunk under the ice crust. Lethbridge, by means of a small piece of rope he happened to have with him at the time, and by an effort of great daring, succeeded in dragging Samuel Pye in an apparently lifeless condition out of the benumbing water and landing him safely on the ice, from which he was conveyed home by some of his neighboring friends, who were ow collecting from all sides to the scene. persistent rain, which kept the guests of the Several of the men with various appliances Hotel Victoria indoors, and made them so sought to recover the bodies of the three fated tired and uncomfortable, and restless, that children, but all efforts proved unavailing. Neither of the two younger children nor the away, and they were ready to talk to any one young heroine Teresa was seen any more. who would answer them in their own tongue. The remorseless wave had closed over them who would answer them in their own tongue. The remoraeless wave had closed over them Conspicuous among the guests assembled in the parlor was Miss Fleming—"Miss Joseph-ine Fleming, Boston, U. S. A.," she was re-the dismal intelligence of the complete wreck ine Fleming, Boston, U. S. A.," she was registered, and she passed for one of those
of all her earthly hopes had reached the poor
mother she swooned away into what was

North American Review has a scathing the race takes place. get the reputation abroad of being very exclusive, and proud, and unapproachable.

Just now this character suited Josephine, for she found that she was more talked about when she was re-served and dignified than when she was for-her eyes. The children are gone, the mother tried Grant, and they know what he is good ward and flippant; so, though they had been lives in no world of realities, and the husband at the Victoria some weeks, she had made is too likely, ere this, to have followed the vanished faces of his little ones.

PRINCE LEOPOLD.

The Montreal Star of Thursday publishes

This, it says, is the first visit of his Roval course, before papa died and left his affairs so Highness to this country, and we have no ma was compelled to take a few boarders to doing honor to the youngest son of our beeke out their income.

This was her story, which took well when Albert, K. G., K. T., Duke of Saxony, Prince told by herself, with sweet pathos in her voice of Coburg and Gotha, was born April 7th, and a drooping of her long lashes over her 1853, and is therefore just beyond his twentywho knew the Gerards, and John Hay- and feelings, which are much in common all knew Beatrice, and were the same love for music, art, liturature and She was in the habit of looking over and the B. A. degree, the young Prince next n her dark blue silk and velvet he made rapid advancement. He has also Nothing could be prettier skill in music, his wonderful tact, his zealous with a headache.

It was her business to speak first, and she said. very modestly:

reason of the role which ne has adopted, of the philanthropist, the man of learning, and the encourager of all that is beautiful in art said, very modestly:

"Excuse me, sir, but do you know if there and in song. From time to time specimens has been a mail since lunch?'
"I don't," he replied, "but I will enquire.
I am just going to the office. What name shall I ask for?"

and in song. From time to time specimens of the oratory which has fallen from the lips of the young Prince, have appeared in our columns. Our readers are, therefore, well acquainted with the distinguishing characteracquainted with the distinguishing characteristics of those scholarly addresses and speeches which have made the name of rince Leopold famous among eloquent speakers. As we said before, we trust that ne visit of his Royal Highness will be a pleasant one, and that when he returns to the Mother-land, he may take with him many

> -A Brocklyn paper is of opinion that a kind word "will always go further than a flat-iron or a potato-masher.

> -Russian students are now forbidden to marry, and those who violate this rule are to

happy memories of his sojourn among Ca

be expelled from the university. ger, a doctor, who pronounced as well a convict pretending to be too ill to work, having County Clerk's Office, one man applied for a been murdered. The chaplain has not for copy of a decree of divorce from his former

OUR SPECIAL COLUMN.

An acceptable book will be that of "Ballads and Lyrics," a book about to issued in New York. It is to contain the choicest great Difficulty—The Mother a poems in English language, beginning with

Some letters from David Garrick, the great don. They were addressed to Frank Hay-

of my Breeches that greatly discomposes me, of Mary.

The shades of night gathered around Mrs.

The shades of night gathered around Mrs.** ures of Cheltenham may be chiefly owing to that; you shall know when you see me."

Kelly's home before she returned from her that you shall know when you see me."

Who does not believe in advertising.

Weary afternoon's search for her lost child. It appears to be settled at last that Mr.

the writer of the book. The "Rhymes and Recollections" of William Thorn, a Handloom Weaver, have recently appeared. His poetry took a strong hold upon his countrymen, and he was greatly night only closed in gloom, and the hopes admired as a poet. Here is one of his best that rose in the sad mother's heart at the risin the native dialect. It is entitled "Autumn

Oh, ye waesome winds, hoo your mournin grieves, Hoo your sighing an' meaning fear me! As ve toss an' tear the trembling leaves That ye cherished when he was near me. I ve kent ye woo them—I've heard ye woo, As saftly as woman's lane sighing; When ye slylv biseed the come 3 ---As saftly as woman's lane sighing; When ye slyly kissed the cozie dew Frae their faulded bosoms lying. Now nightly thwert the naked plain, Ye are whining the saucy snaw in , Ye've changed the dew to the pelting rain Till your poor droukit leaves are fa'in.

Hae ye fausely strayed 'mang misty groves Wi' ice-wreathed maidens to marrow? Oh, they've come an' slain your bonnie Sum loves, An' driven ye daft wi' sorrow! But my love is true, ye winds that blaw, And your fauseness maunna fear me; His kind heart will never flit nor fa', Nor own anither dearie.

Nor own another dearie,
There's ae green branch on you blighted tree,
An' the lave a' darkly dwining;
There's ae bricht e'e looks love to me,
Like the wierd licht o'er me shining.
Yet oh, ye winds, hoo your wailing grieves

Hoo your sighing an' meaning fear me! s ye toss and tear the downie gray leaves That waur green, green, when he was near m Mr. Stedman, himself a poet of renown vrote an able and exhaustive paper for the May issue of Scribner's Magazine, on the genius and character of Allan Edgar Poe. author of "The Raven." He has certainly concealed nothing, while he does ample jus-

A grandson of the poet Drake, Mr. Charls De Kay, is the latest addition to the list of American poets. He has just published volume with the title of "Hesperus and Other Poems." Our own Canadian poet, Mr. Charles Sangster, has a book with the same itle. His first venture is not likely to raise

aim to the pinnacle of fame. What the American people, or at any rate a large proportion of them, have seen in ex-President Grant to induce them to desire him as Chief Magistrate for a third term, it would e difficult to say. as a warrior there cannot be any denial; but greatest quality he exhibited during his two erms of office was money getting. traordinary that the Americans care nothing or men of first rate ability when they have to choose a president. Such men as Webster. Calhoun, Clay and other prominent states men stood no chance in the struggle. Gen. Grant has had a hard time since the mention of his name in connection with the next and return. Presidency, and his opponents have done their best to belittle him. Judge for. Those acts of deadly hostility to the Constitution which distinguish the period

of his Administration they expect him to repeat. Those atrocious corruptions which made —It is said that no Eng the golden age of the public plunderer above forgetting to return a borrowed umthey look for again. I affirm that they intend brella. When it comes down to umbrellas DEDICATION TO TRELAWNEY, "THE FRIEND OF this, not because they have said so in words, but because, being sane men, they can intend nothing else." He goes further than this, and charges him with taking 100,000 from the Treasury in defiance of the Constitution, and Treasury in defiance of the Constitution in the Cons

hold. As it seems to be fashionable now to all the greatness that is possible for the so-called men of free thought, the independent thinkers, it is not surprising, therefore, that had to have them ampulated, but don't let Underwood, in his estimate of Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, as given in a lengthy paper written for the North American Review, should regard his idol as the most original writer since the days of Lord Bacon. true that he is a man of great ability; but in what his particular genius consists we do not see. His style is peculiar, but not more so than that of other living writers. He began literary work at an early age, and of may be dded that he had little to guide him in form wn people. It is creditable to Mr. Emerson, home and gained five pounds of flesh in and an honor to Boston, that he week.
first saw the light in the city of Notions ____T seventy-three years ago. Matters in New dawn," and the Republic was young; but Mr. Emerson was no laggard. Having received a suitable education he missed his vocation by —A touch of nature—Paterfamilias asks taking to the pulpit, which he soon left in his daughter, apropos of an aspirant for her cord is unquestionably the most noted liter- times!" ary man in America to day. His doctrine and belief may possibly be comprised in this extract from one of his lectures: "I see the spectacle of morning from the hill-top over stepped in, and the doctor stepped for the with emotions which an angel might share The long s'ender bars of cloud float like fishes in the sea of crimson light. From the

order to turn philosopher. Adhering to this hand: "By the way, is he well educated?" he has become famous, and the Sage of Con- "Well educated?" I should say so—at gainst my house, from daybreak to sunrise, earth, as a shore, I look out into that silent sea. I seem to partake its rapid transformations the active enchantments reach my dust, and dilate and conspire with the morning wind. How does nature defy us with a few cheap elements! Give me health and a day, and I vill make the pomp of emperors ridiculous. The dawn of Assyria: the sunset and moonise are my Paphos and unimaginable real ms of facric; broad noon shall be my England of the senses and the understanding; the

ophy and dreams." As a poet Emerson will never hold high ank. He could revel wildly enough, in the realms of fancy without invoking the muse; he has, nevertheless, attempted to scale the heights of Panassus, and has produced poetry which some profess to admire. From his "Good-bye," this extract may suffice to show that he is at least smooth in his versifica-

"Good-bye to flattery's face ; To grandeur with his wise grimace; To upstart wealth's averted eye; To supple office, law and high; To crowded halls, to court and street; To frozen hearts and hastening feet; To those who go, and those who come; Good-bye, proud world, I'm going home.

What are you thinking about? Money ! trash compared with good health. Edison's Electric Absorbent Belt, large size, costs only two years been to where the convicts are at wife, and another man for a needed to many work in the coal mines, but from fear remains her. The former wished the latter joy, but two dollars; small size one dollar and fifty at Korsakoff.

HUNTING HER LOST CHILD.

The | Wenry Wonderings of a Wretched Mother in Pennsylvania.

Titusville, Crawford County, Pa., sent her muted to hanging." six year old daughter, Mary Ann. to a gro-English actor, have been unearthed in Lon-cery store, not a hundred yards from her home, for a pound of sugar. man, the scene artist of Drury Lane Theatre. moment the child then looked into her boarder, while his forkful of hash trembled Here is one dated from Cheltenham, Aug. mother's face to hear the direction of what like Mahomet's coffin in mid-air, "for heaven's 13th, 1746. It is a curiosity in its way:

"I came to this place last Thursday, & a damn'd dull Place it is, notwithstanding! we Mary returned; five minutes more, and the she was to do, that mother has not gazed into sake, what do you mince?" have Balls twice a week, assemblies every mother, impatient, went herself to the store, night, & the facetious Mr. Foote to Crown but her child was not there. The man in the whole. He is full of spirits, abounds in the store knew little Mary. "Where is Pleasantry, plays at Whist for five pounds a Mary!" inquired the mother of the shop-Rubber, wears laced Frocks with dirty shirts, keeper. "I don't know—she has not been and to the eternal mortification of the Beaux here this morning." "Why, I sent her only Esprits he has renounced the stage for ever, & so, as Bayes sayes (farewell to Genius, the mother. "That may be," said the man, humour and all that for damn him if he but she did not come." Then began the weary plays any more. I have drank the waters search. The neighbors were all inquired ofand they agree very well with me, but I have houses were visited near by—people were in-unfortunately got a Boil under the waistband terrorogated, but no one had seen or heard

It appears to be settled at last that Mr. It was a sad night in the widow's little family without chin?" And a Western journal re-Chambers was the author of the "Vestiges circle, for there were three older children preof Creation," a remarkable work which has been attributed to many writers. Mr. Page little Mary. Early the next morning Mrs. newspapers it would seem that a large maoldly affirms through the Caledonian Mercury Kelly was again out in search of her little one that he holds proof of Mr. Chambers being —and thus day after day, week after week, month after month and year after year Mrs. Kelly has wandered through Crawford, Warren, Mercer and Erie Counties, inquiring, watching, searching for her child. But each ing of each sun sank again and were lost in the darkness which surrounded her as brightness was shaded from the world. Mrs. Kelly has friends in Columbia, Lancaster County, where she has been spending a few months to rest from her weary search, and to try to find consolation for her sad heart. But the mother cannot rest. She was in Harrisburg on Saturday with letters appealing for aid to help to get her story before the public, while she passes on to Titusville, whither she is going to resume search for her child. She thing about the list "that none of the acciis convinced that her little one is concealed dents occurred in cities or in the presence of somewhere in that region, and is resolved telegraph wires and accumulations of metal. never to give up her search. A comfortable home has been spent in this effort, and the sad mother is resolved to sacrifice her life bechild. May Heaven help her in her efforts and our aunts to be exposed to this terrible and crown them with success.

COMIC BUDGET.

weather just now and at the corresponding South Sea cheap cuddling. eriod last year. -It does not follow that the clown at a

ut between the yaks. -Peruvian money is worth two cents ne dollar, if delivered in parcels handy for then he was torn from head to foot. topping up stove-pipe holes.

—An English firm sold 8,000 fire-proof afes in Turkey before it was ascertained that

the filling was only saw-dust. —A poor tramp went into a shoe store to beg something in their line, and all that the

proprietor gave him was a shoe lift. -Birds sing their best songs about five 'clock in the morning. And men who don't go to bed as early as that have lots of fun.

-The nobby young men of Cleveland fish vith gloves on and give a boy ten cents a ime to bait their hook and spit on the worm, -A smart family can conceal its poverty rom the neighbors very well, but it is given lead away the minute a burglar gets into the

house. -Somebody has discovered that cats can't ive at a greater elevation than 13,000 feet therefore back sheds should be built 13,500 feet high,

-The Philadelphia Chronicle observe

that prize-fighting is no longer a brutal -The best thing that Courtney and Riley

can do is to tie up. American carsmen are the at a discount. They are long-winded—before

> nership of a blind mule. _The man who would

-It is said that no English clergyman is

mud-scows named after the heroines of his poetry and the knights of his prose.

-An Indiana girl jumped the rope until the bones of her legs began to decay and she this stop any girl from doing likewise. When the little prattling baby is an hungered

Just after he awakens flom his nan; Why should he look around, and call for mamm When the little fellow really wants his pap? -Three women attacked a policeman at Portland. Me., being armed with broomsticks, and he was so hard pressed that h had to jump into the river to save his life. -A woman was all ready to drown herself in the Ohio River when she heard of ing his style for he had to write only for his neighborhood scandal, and she went back

-They say "'tis darkest just before the ' but the man who gets up at midnight England were rather primitive in those days, to hunt for a lone match on the corner of the wash-stand can't see how it could be any

darker.

-A North Carolina doctor said he could cure rheumatism in two days, and he tried to

-Miss Emily Faithful imagines that she has done some little good in the world by living single, but she admits that if it were to de over again, she'd say "yes" to some good

-The phrase "bad form" has grown s threadbare in England that it is set down as "a detestable vulgarity that marks the Windsor on Monday: character of those who use it." That is, it is In the mo-co-orning, it ' rot.''

-The Boston Transcript reasons thusly Blossoms produce apples, apples give us cider and cider produces blossoms. Thus night shall be my Germany of mystic philos- one of nature's most beautiful compensa-

-They charge fifteen cents for a drink of buttermilk at Key West, but as a sort of offset they fling the customer four dozen oranges and tell him to send a dray after his -Boston philosophy says: "If there were

not so many bad men there would not be so many bad women." If there were no people in the world the mosquitoes would have no -New Haven Register :- "One glass

plain soda water costs one tenth of a cent. irst price. Now we can understand why it is that a druggist's clerk can use the most expensive kind of hair oil and wear a very small cane."

-Chicago Inter-Ocean: Clarence Davis go four wives, gets two years in Congress and ing Edison's Belts.

\$5,000 a year. Have we a privileged class in this country?

-The New Orleans Picayune wants every (From the Pittsburg Telegraph.)
In the summer of 1874, some time in po instance known of a man sentenced to im-August, Mary Julia Kelly, then residing in prisonment for life having his sentence com-

-" No, I never mince matters," s from her landlady, tossing her head. "For heaven's From the sake, marm," beseechingly asked the timid

-The Oil City Derrick solves the great

mystery: So the only conclusion arrived at
Is that nobody slit 'em,
But they fell in Whittaker's mouth as he slept,
And he bit 'em.

-The New Orleans Democrat can remem-

ber the time when \$50,000 changed hands in that city over a fight between a dog and a the State was there to see it. -If prize fighters really wanted to fight it

would be easy enough to find a place where they would not be interrupted. For instance, they could meet in the store of a merchant -Kate Fields asks: "Can a man get along

jority of him couldn't." -Such carryings on as this from Tennessee are sometimes reported: "A drunkard fled to the woods while wild with delirium tre-

mens, dug a grave and was found in it dead. His wife was rendered frantic by the sight and prayed that she might die, too, when she was struck by lightning and killed." -Men frequently earn as high as ten dollars per week by their brains, while some have been known to gather in \$6,000 for an

\$25,000 for six days' work with their legs. Everything considered, legs pay best.—New York Advertiser -The Hartford Courant gives a list of par ties who have been reported as killed by light ning this season, and adds as a noticeable

These seem to act as safeguards." -The " South Sea cuddle " is the latest European step in the German waltz. This fore she yields in her energy to find her is dreadful! Are our sisters and our cousins cuddle? When our great-grandmothers danced a minuet, our grandmethers "Sir Roger de Caverley," and our mothers a harm-less schottische, there was no cuddling. Cud--There is a notable difference between the dling must be abolished; we are ruined by

-When John Thompson, of Middlebury ircus is intemperate, just because he goes longed spree, his eight dogs, almost starred, Vt., returned to his filthy hovel after a pro attacked him. It became necessary to kill all the dogs before he could be rescued, and

> quantities, with the notion that it may serve to develop the virtue of patience in children "What's a fixed ticket?" -- The following, from Hake's address to a

London critics: None dare interpret all her limbs express, That clad in music thus divinely move; Those arms would all embrace, those lips caress

The heaven descending dove;

More th n the thought dare dream of they confess,

Because their art is love. -Buffalo Express: The rotund Rev. Mrs

Van Cott is suffering from heart disease, and her physicians declare that if she speaks in public she is liable to die at any moment Nevertheless, she has begun a series of revival meetings in New York, declaring that she cannot afford to be sick as long as "Bob" Ingersoll's health is so shockingly and alarmngly good. Here is a chance for several bachelors

The following card is published in a Winnipeg paper, where girls are supposed to be scarce: "Three cousins would like to receive the cartes de visite of and correspond with three gentlemen, with the object of an early marriage, in good circumstances. May is twenty-one, tall, fair, with azure eyes and golden hair; Juliet is twenty, lark, ten ler and true. All are good housekeepers and accomplished.

"How do 'scalpers' get hold of tickets—good ones?"

"O, a few of them who are reliable are supplied by us with tickets and we say them a plied by us with tickets and we say them a revenue. Fourteen years ago the murderer Avinain was condemned to death. When, on the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the same of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the morning of his execution, "Mousieur de total translation of the morning of his execution of the morning of his execution." and accomplished.

"Address all to "Miss Mary Br -A lightning stroke went clear through a

Clark county, Ky., school house, killed a grey-hound asleep under the floor, but left the 25

For wings imprued with brine, what form pearled,
As these my songs require at yours on land,
That durst not save for love's free take requir.
Being lightly born between the foam and sand,
But renred by hope and memory and desire
Of lives that were and life that is to be,
Even such as filled his heavenlier song wit

Whose very voice, that sang to set man free,

Was in your ears as ever in ours his lyre, Once, ere the flame received him from the sea. -From Swinburne's new volum -Messrs. H. & T. McKillip, of the Brant House, intend having a passage dredged through the bar leading to their delightful pleasure resort, so that steamers may convey passengers from the city thither. This will

no doubt have the effect of materially increasng their patronage. FINAL FAITH. O sweet and bitter, sad and true! I love you still and only you. Betrayed forsaken, is it strange That love is love and cannot change? O vain regret! the days depart; And day by day the faithful heart, And day by day the faithful heart, That loves you still, is full of pain For days that will not come again. O fond and fickle, false and fair ! Do you recall the days that were, And think of these without a thrill Of pain for one who loves you still ? O last and first! the songs of love Are full of faith on lips above: And, having loved you, is it strange I love you still and cannot change

"Notes and Queries" records the fact hat the following inscription has lately been placed in the south cloister of Westminster

Ursula—Samuel Wesley 1725 1726 1727 1731 Infant Children of Samuel Wesley Brother of John Wesley." -According to the Detroit Free Press the ollowing combination melody was sung in In the mo-co-orning, in the— When Britain first at Heaven's command.

In the bright light, Send her victorious happy and— In the morning by the bright light, We won't go home till—
Britannia rules the wa-a-a-a-ves. Britum never, never, never shall Go home till day light doth appear. In the mo-o-orning, in the morning by the— God save the Queen,

Use common sense and get one of Edison's Electric Belts for liver and kidney complaints, habilities were about \$60,000. ith testimonials

THE wonder of the age. Disease cured not five years in the penitentiary and \$1,000 fine tor having three wives. Cannon, M.C., has tion. See pamphlet with testimonials regard-through it to his skin, making a slight abrasion

The Mnny Sides to the Sale of Them-How "scalpers" Ply Their Remunerative Trade A few days since a Detroit Free Press reporter was sitting in a railroad ticket office when a man entered who evidently had not ject of his loses in Card's bank. peen long in the glorious climate of the United deposit of \$360 in the institution when it States. His dress indicated as much and his failed. When Mr. Card tailed he became

speech indicated more.
"Teekit to Minoplos," he said. "To where?" asked the ticket agent.

"It will cost you \$24.50."

"I gife you \$20."

"Huh?' What State?" After much questioning it was ascertained soon as he could settle up matters. "How much," he then asked.

The ticket agent shook his head, and at "Hold on; where are you going?" "I can get teekit \$20."

"You're foolish to think so. I can sell as low as any man. "I gife you \$21." The agent shook his head.

"I gife you \$22." Another shake. "I gife you twenty-two dollars and half." Shake. "I gife you \$23." This was said with some

rehemence and in a decided way, as though he bidder had reached the limit Shake. "I gife you," he said after a pause, "twenty-

three dollars and half." interesting. "I gife you \$24."

Shake.

he said in a tone that would hour's work with their arms, and others melted any heart but that of a railroad man, pains in my head." at the same time throwing his head a little to one side : "You trow me off a quarter?" No, the agent wouldn't do that even, and in

was ready to sell out.

"How did you know how to take him?" "We can tell-experience is what teaches. "What is the ideal ticket buyer?"

"The man who comes in says: 'How much is a ticket to San Francisco?' and at once lays on the money without a word." 'You don't have many of them?"

"Well, yes, a good many. Others ask the fare and then start for the door. Before they can get away I tell them that we sell as low away. Some times they do and again they don't. Occasionally they come back and say they can get a ticket for so much. I tell them where except in the regular office. But if it is lover he blazed away

days longer."
"That's getting it down pretty fine."

"Fine? I should say!"
"What if the conductor suspects a ticket?" put off, and his ticket was found good, the united in wedlock. conductor never touches him -you can depend

on that." "How do 'scalpers' get hold of tickets—good

too, they deal in passes as well as in tickets.

A man will, by cheek or otherwise, get a pass over the Michigan Central to Chicago, and in less than fifteen minutes afterwards be offering it to 'scalners' for two or three dollars. course if a regular ticket agent gets sight of it, he reports the fact to the Michigan Cencollect fare.

"It is really wonderful how these 'scalpers' work to get around us. They are among the and up to every possible dodge. A while ago when there was no commission paid to agents on tickets from Detroit to Toledo, the 'scalpers' put up a little game to this effect: One in Detroit would sell a ticket from Detroit to Buffalo by way of Slocum Junction for \$4; also, a ticket from Slocum Junction to Toledo and return for \$2. The man would go on his Buffalo ticket as far as Slocum Junction and from there to Toledo on the Toledo ticket. Now in Toledo a ticket to Buffalo was worth \$6.50, and the traveler would sell it and the return ticket to Slocum Junction for \$5.50 to a 'scalper' who disposed of it at a little less than the regular fare and thus cleared something. The first 'scalper' made his commission on the Buffalo ticket, while the traveler having made a total outlay of \$7, and received \$5.50 back, had reached Toledo, his objective point for \$1.50, or thirty-five cents less than the regular fare. It was a small deal all Barrel of Lyc. around, but there was and is a heavy travel from here to Toledo and every little helps."

you on the string?" "O, I shall write up all this matter to-day." "What matter?" 'scalpers' and tickets.'

"You aren't going to print what I've been saying.'

"Something very like that." "Well, if you must, no names, remember, -, that's personal, you know."

suspended on Jan. 26. The firm was composed of E. S. Card, of Cazenovia, and B. F. complaints, indigestion, costiveness and suspended and made a general assignment to general debility. See pamphlet at your drug.

W. A. Crandall, of Cazenovia. The cause of ness which was felt in the community. The ndigestion, costiveness and all diseases aris- the bank, Harvey Reed, of Erieville, at ing from an improper action of the digestive tempted, yesterday, to murder Mr. Card by organs. Thousands have been benefitted by shooting him with a pistol. Reed entered hem. Call on your druggist for a pamphlet the office of the Assignee of the bank, where Card was engaged in examining some ac counts, and, without a word of warning, do liberately fired a pistol shot at Card.

of the skin. D. W. Cameron, an attorney,

seized Reed and held him until an officer was summoned, when he was arrested, and confined in the village lock-up. He was taken to Merrisville this forenoon, where the Grand Jury of Madison County is in session. Reed was undoubtedly insane on the sub-

very much excited, and declared that he had lest all he had in the world. He has been drinking very much of lete, and was very much excited. Two weeks ago he asked the "Where are you going? What place? assignee when he was going to get his money. The assignee replied that he would get it as After much questioning it was ascertained that the man wanted to go to Minneapolis, Ks. day more ing Reed is said to have borrowed "How much," he then saked. from his brother in Erieville, telling him that he wanted to use it to kid rats with. He took the morning train for Cazenovia yesteronce our embryo American citizen started to-wards the door, bag in hand.

day morning, and went to the Linklaen House. While standing on the steps of the House. While standing on the steps of the hotel he saw Mr. Card go into Mr. Cameron's office, and followed him in about five minutes. The revolver was of small size, with five from Reed after the sheeting. Reed de-clared that he intended to kill Card, who had robbed him of all the money he had in the world. Reed was visited by a reporter last evening. He was still confined in the lockup, and complained of severe pains in his head. He is a man of stout build, about 55 years of age. When first arrested he declared that he was sorry he had not killed Card. When asked by the reporter why he had shot at Card, Reed re-"I gite you," he said after a pause, "twenty-heree dollars and half."

Again shake. The contest was becoming him." The reporter asked him how much money Card robbed him of. "He stole \$60 from me yesterday on the street," said Reed. Oh, my head! I wish you would get a doctor to come and bleed me." When asked The whole manner of the man changed. Assuming a look that was meant to unbend if he drank anything to-day, Reed replied, the resolution of the ticket agent if anything "Yes, Sir; I drank some ber, and I drank a pint of alcohol last night to stop the awful laboring under intense nervous excitement He has an ordinarily good reputation as a steady and quiet man. It is believed that his losses by the failure of Card's bank have less than five minutes he had the man's unscttled his mind, and that he imagined \$24.50, and the latter had the ticket and was that Card had robbed him of his money. In the meantime his train had also There are others who think that Reed is gone, and coming back to the ticket office he simply feigning insanity. They assert that was ready to sell out. after he shot at Caid.

ELOPING EN DESHABILLE

The neighborhood of Elizabeth City, N. C., is in a state of great excitement over the re cent elopement and marriage of a gushing young couple, Jonathan Ivy and Florence Sewnark. The young lady's parents did not approve of young Ivy's advances and forbade as the lowest, and to come here before going him their house. The lovers, however, manaway. Some times they do and again they larged to meet claudestinely, and had made up their minds to an elopement, which was to have occurred one night. Old man Seymark, I know better. Of course they have been to by some means or other, got wind of the proa 'scalper's' and I tell them so, and say that posed escapade and went gunning that day they can't be sure of getting a good ticket anylor of Jonathan. Coming up with the gay young a business man who travels constantly I can't in the shoulder and inflicting a painful but —Now the puzzle of fifteen is trying the patience and ingenuity of the Russians. The St. Petersburg manufactory of educational St. Petersburg manufactory of educational a conductor does at tickets he has handed to duct, but her passion for her wounded lover objects has turned out the puzzle in large him. He can't be fooled by a 'fixed' ticket. was intensified a thousand fold. She sent him a letter telling him she would fly with him that night if he would come for her. So "You see, when a scalper pays, say \$12 for that night young Ivy put in an appearance lancing girl, is considered very pretty by the a ticket, it represents just that much to him, with a close carriage about one o'clock. Miss and he is bound to get it back - some way. Florence was in a terrible dilemma, for her If it is a limited ticket with an L punch in it cruel parents, to insure against any escapade, he will watch his chance to tear from a ticket had not only locked the girl into her room of the same color a small corner. This he cuts to exactly fit the L hole, works it up a little with paste, punches an L hole over made a rope out of the sheets of her bed and another date, and so makes it good for a few let herself down to the ground, with no other garment but a night dress. coachman to "look the other way," and after her lover had helped her into the carriage and covered her with the carriage robes. she "Then it makes all the difference in the world, whether the man who has it is well dressed or seedy. If the latter, he is likely to be put off the train. But if he looks like a then proceeded to the house of a sympathizman who would make a legal fight if he was ing preacher, where the lovers were speedily

AN EXECUTIONER'S REVENCE.

Then, the morning of his execution, "Monsieur de Paris" entered his cell for the purpose of making his usual preparations for conveying him to the scaffold, the culprit received him with an outburst of abuse, couched in the foulest imaginable language, to which the 'executioner of high works' tral office, and conductors will take it up and sivery, apparently paying no accention to train of insults and imprecations that flowed sively, apparently paying no attention to the from Avinain's lips. Arrived upon the scaffold, however, he bound his "patient" work to get around us. They are among the shrewdest men in the city, thoroughly posted death-dealing knife to within a few inches of death-dealing knife to within a few inches of the murderer's neck, examined its edge raised again to its usual hight, and finally loosened the catch with the customary result. As the remains of the decapitated assarsin were being removed from the scaffuld one of the officials esent observed to the executioner that he nad not performed his task as quickly as usual. "No," replied the latter, with an in-describable smile, "I let him wait a little." Experience had taught the practised headsman how dire is the agony of the last few moments preceding the dreadful passage from life to death; so, mindful of the wrong inflicted upon him by the doomed man's insults, he avenged the outrage with hideous completeness by "letting him wait a little."

SHOCKING SUICIDE.

A special despatch from Eaton Ohio, says: The citizens of New Hope, a small town west "Of course, among the regular ticket agents there is never anything out of the way?"

of here, on the C. R. & C. Railroad, were all there is never anything out of the way?" excited yesterday over a suicide that took place "Seldom. At any rate, there isn't much in their midst on the night before, Mrs. Nancy now. I have seen tickets sold to a man, tak- Painter, the wife of Philip Painter, a resident ing him into a State he had no idea of going of that town, being the victim. She had been He was an immigrant, and too ignorant of unsound mind for several years, and about of our language and country to know by his two years ago attempted suicide by cutting ticket where he was going. By the way, what are you on to-day? I always like to hear you that until July 5th, 1879, when she was adreporters tell how you get news. What have judged insane, and was taken to the asylum at Dayton, Ohio. She remained there until about two months ago, when she was returned home and considered much improved in "Why, this you have been telling me, about health, and her actions since her return have not been of a nature that gave any particular uneasiness to her husband and friends. Oh "You don't mean to say that you didn't last Saturday evening she and her husband realize that you have been reeling off an arti-cle for publication."

and two children retired to bed early. The husband and children were soon sleeping soundly, little dreaming of the horrible scene that awaited them on wakening. About midnight Mr. Painter awoke and found his wife absent; he immediately got up and went to and be sure to leave out that incident about look for her, but she was not to be found in the house. He went out in the yard and in going around the house he found his wife Attempted Murder of E. S. Card, of Cazenovin, by a Depositor.

Syracuse, N. Y., May 26.—The banking house of E. S. Card & Co., of Cazenovia, suspended on Jan. 26. The firm was accounted and came in. The Cazen aroused and came in. The Cazenovia aroused and came in. leaning over a barrel of strong lye water that aroused and came in. The Coroner, Dr. A. Stephens, was sent for, and her body was re-Quir that penurious habit and go and get one of Edison's Belts. They are worth ten imes what they cost for liver and kidney running about one month, the firm again moved to the house. The sight was frightful to look upon. The flesh on her face and neck deing business on March 23. After out and her countenance so completely disfigurable in the countenance of completely disfigurable in the moved to the house. The sight was frightful running about one month, the firm again ured that it did not resemble a human being. suspended and made a general assignment to As soon as an inquest could be held the body was buried, as no one could look upon it. The the second suspension of the bank was want of confidence in its ability to transact busi- about as above stated. She was forty six vears old and highly connected, and was re-A creditor of spected by all, and her taking such a cruel and painful manner of ending her life is commented on by all.

-The Czar of Russia is afraid of European civilization, and the Sultan of Turkey is afraid of that of Russia. Lately the Turkish Sovernment has absolutely forbidden the importation into Turkey of any journals published in Russia in the Armenian language.