

VOL. IV. NO. 23.

Little Miss Meddlesome.

Little Miss Meddlesome, scattering crumbs Into the library noisily comes-Twirls off her apron, tilts open some books, And into the work-basket, rummaging, looks.

Out go the spools, spinning over the floor ; Beeswax and needle-case stepped out before ; She tosses the tape-rule, and plays with the

floss. And says to herself. "Now, won't mamma be

cross ?" Little Miss Meddlesome climbs to the shelf, Since no one is looking, and, mischievous elf,

Pulls down the fine vases, the cuckoo clock stops,

And sprinkles the carpet with damaging drops.

She turns over the ottoman, frightens the bird. And sees that the chairs in a medley are

ound. stirred :

Then creeps on the sofa, and all in a heap. Drops out of her frolicsome mischief asleep.

But here comes the nurse, who is shaking her head.

And frowns at the mischief asleep on the bed But let's hope when Miss Meddlesome's slumber is o'er.

She may wake from good dreams and do mischief no more.

THE BAG OF GOLD.

"Money is a great trial," said the widow Peckington, impressively. "I declare I did not know what care meant before brother Gabriel died and left

me all the money." "Well, cousin Clarissa," observed George Merrilton, who was assiduously engaged in entangling the widows work to the very best or the very worst of his ability, "in case you find yourself unequal to the strain, all you have to do is to leave me the five thousand dollars."

"The first thing in the morning," went on Mrs. Peckington, unheeding Mr. Merilton's modest hint, "and the last at night. I'm thinking about it. First I put it in Deacon Eliah Horton's bank, and then I draw it out againbanks aren't noways safe nowadays. And then I buried it in the east cellar, close to the apple bin, and there came the deluging rain, and I knowed the cellar would be three inches deep in So up it come again, and then water. I could not rest in my bed for fear of fire. So I got it changed into gold, and I guess its safe enough.

"In the bottom of your big rea mischievously hazarded chest?" George.

"No matter where, sir," said the widow, nodding her head. "O, but you might tell us," persist-

ed Merrilton. "We are all your own folks, Cora and L."

Cora Dallas sat stitching quietly in the corner-the pretty orphan whom good Mrs. Peckington had taken out of to bring

angle of the old-fashioned kitchen chimney had just struck midnight, when Cora Dallas was roused from her sleep by a sheeted form at the foot of her bed -tall and narrow, clad in white-but no ghost nevertheless, but Mrs. Peckington's self. "What's the matter ?" cried Cora,

breathlessly. "My money!" gasped the widow, waving her hand tragically in the air. "But what of it?"

" It's stolen !" "Are you sure ?" eagerly demanded

Cora "As sure as I am that you're staring

at me now. I felt up chimney for it the last thing afore I got ready to go to bed, and-it was gone. In vain proved all search. Neither

up chimney, nor down cellar, nor in any imaginable or unimaginable corner was the bag of gold pieces to be

"Mrs. Peckington," said Cora, huskily, "it must have been stolen." "Yes," said Mrs. Peckington, whose ips were now compressed, and there was something in her manner that Cora

never before noticed, as she called the white-headed farm boy, and told him to run over and ask Farmer Simkins to step to the Peckington place that morn-

"And you may as well stop for George Merrilton, as you come back," said she. When he was gone she came close up o Cora Dallas.

"Cora," said she, "we two are alone together now, and I am the last one to be hard on you. Confess now, and we'll see how the matter can be cleared

Cora opened wide her brown eves. "Confess what ?" she asked, innocently.

"That you took the money; there was no one else that could have done it. You were here all alone yesterday evenng, and I know it was a strong temptation to a gal that never had five dollars

of her own in the world. Cora, you're young, child, and I don't believe you're altogether bad, but Satan sifts us all as wheat, and-" "Stop !" cried Cora, growing white

and breathless ; "you suspect me-you think I am a thiel ! Mrs. Peckington, may God forgive you; forgive you for your very cruel suspicion !" Mrs. Peckington was silent. She

knew not how she could help the impression which so strongly bore upon her mind. Who but Cora Dallas could have taken the missing gold ?

"George, George !" gasped the poor girl, flitting up to him as for safety, as the door opened and the stalwart form of George Merrilton appeared; "she believes that I stole the money; you money; you do not think so, do you?"

George Merrilton's eyes sparkled nervously. "Cousin Clarissa, I would stake ny life on Cora's innocence.'

omes home to advise me what's best."

"But," went on George Merrilton,

It was lonely enough those cold win-

Mrs. Peckington shook her head. "It looks very ugly for her," she said. " but of course if she can prove

"Then you and I must go round and explain matters to everybody, that's Il" said the farmer.

And Mrs. Peckington began to cry. "Poor Cors," she sobbed, "poor motherless child! I could bite out my tongue when I think what wicked things I have spoken with it. But I'll go right

over there and beg her pardon, and George's too." Cora Merrilton forgave Mrs. Peckington much more sweetly and readily than her husband could bring himself to do-and she even came over to help the widow make wedding cake for her own matrimonial benefit.

"For, of course, I knew it would all be set right sooner or later," said Cora, cheerfully, "and we'll let by-gones be oy-gones And the widow solaced her conscience

by presenting Mrs. Cora with just half he contents of the mischievous leather bag for a wedding present.

A Touching Incident.

The Cincinnati Commercial, speaking of the closing scenes in the administration of Governor Noves, of Ohio, and of the inauguration of Governor Allen, says :

Hundreds of guests had called, and scores were calling, to say their goodbys to Governor Noyes. Among those who entered the chamber, however, was an old man, thin, wrinkled, pale, and gray-haired, and much bent by age and manifest suffering. He timidly asked to see the Governor, who stepped aside to a window with him. The old man said he would have called before, but had been sick. He came at that late

hour to make an appeal for the pardon of an erring son who had been confined in the Penitentiary for seven years, and who had three more to serve. "What is the name of your son?"

asked the Governor. The old man gave it. Governor Noyes then, without making him any definite reply, re-quested him to step into his private room and wait till he was at leisure. The fact was, the pardon had been granted early that morning, and the old man's daughter had already gone to earry the pardon to her brother and accompany him from the Penitentiary to Governor's office. In a few minthe utes the liberated man arrived with his sister, neither expecting to find the other there, and the father not dreaming that the pardon had already been granted. One can readily imagine the scene as the Governor conducted the two to his private room. The son flew to his father and embraced him, and then, flinging his arms around the Governor's neck, covered his face with

kisses. The old man, overcome by the great happiness of the moment, sank into his chiar, sobbing like a child. There were no dry eyes in that room

pathetic scene he had been a partici

and those who, a few minutes later, were talking and chatting with the retiring Governor in the reception room,

The present Duke of Hamilton, William Alexander Louis Stephen, is the

twelfth. He was born in 1833, and is now consequently in his forty-first year. His father married in 1823 the Princess Marie of Baden, cousin of Napoleon III. At the early age of eighteen, the present duke succeeded to the great possessions which constitute the inheritance of the house of Hamilton, Hamilton palace with its associations and traditions of centuries,

A Faithful Agent.

crowded with the treasures of art, of luxury and taste, standing in its magificent domain of 50,000 acres; Brodick Castle, on the island of Arran, with

the fee of almost the entire soil of that romantic and beautiful island; extensive property in Linlithgowshire, Stir-lingshire and Bute ; the English estate

of Easton Park, in the county of Sufolk, with their enormous revenue, with the care of their management, and the responsibility of their administration. fell into the hands of the young heir a an age when by law he was incapable of making a binding contract. The young duke was very soon surrounded by asso ciates who themselves ruined, flattered

and cajoled him, lured him to the race course and betting-room, and before he obtained his majority had borrowed his name for thousands ; money lenders and usurers hunted him, and the losses and extravagancies of others involved him in liabilities which seriously embarrassed even his colossal fortune. It was little to be wondered at that in the course of a very few years the pecuni-ary affairs of the Duke of Hamilton were known to be in inextricable confusion. Actions and judgments in England, sequestrations in Scotland, followed in rapid sucession. The rent roll was insufficient to meet accumulating emergencies, and the owner of

these vast possessions was without an income adequate to support his position. Affairs were at a dead lock. The trustees appointed by the duke's father to administer the estate, men of honor and high position, were incompetent t deal with the financial pressure of the moment. At this overwhelming crisis, by the wish of the duke and the consent of all parties interested, the trusteeship was resigned, and the means of extrication from the then almost hopeless state of affairs were confided to an agent of great financial resources and experience. To him also was intrusted the exclusive management and control of the property, and it is but justice to Henry Padwick to state that by his faithful and judicious stewardship of these princely estates, he has so im-proved them, by developing their mineral and other resources, that the in-cumbrances have been entirely extinguished; that all the personal engagements of the duke, whether his Boston Journal. own or for others, have been honorably discharged ; that a rental of £140,00 a

year has been secured ; and the result of his seven years' personal administhe por ation has b of the duke in the foremost rank of the richest inheritance of England.

Cost of Living in Boston.

Items taken from the husband's diary for the week: Monday-Bought 3 lbs. mutton shoul-

House rent..... 3.00 \$6.35

Total expenses for subsistence and shel-.....\$330.20 ter for one year

Note by wife .- Our fuel is burned in two stoves, our coal hods are filled every morning and must last through each day. To regulate the consumption, we have two sticks of unequal lengths : these are used to measure the emptiness of the coal hods. When noon comes the first stick must just reach the level of the coal in each hod. The second stick is to adjust the amount to be burned from noon until four o'clock in the afternoon. The quantity remaining in each hod after that must last until we retire.

On Thursday by inadvertence the drafts in the stoves were kept open too long, and evening found us without adjourn a criminal trial for any other coal in the hods, and as our family is regulated by a perfect system, it was not allowable to take more coal from the bin (all defalcations result from cause; and a long train of judges-Gurney, Cresswell, Wightman, Willes, and Watson-held that it was inadmis-Thursday taking a part of Friday's coal), consequently the baby caught sible to adjourn for purposes of evi-By Friday a bad case of croup cold. was developed, and on Saturday morn-ing our little darling passed on. As the attendance of witnesses in consethe head of the family was returning allowed by a statute passed in 1854, and that statute does not apply to criminal homeward on Friday evening he not ticed a piece of paper suitable for kindling in the gutter, and stooping to cases. The adjournment in the Tichpick it up he slipped and irremediably borne case for the purposes of evidence are therefore unprecedented in British tore his panlaloons. So that our . Expenses for the week as shown belaw, especially the first adjournment,

fore are. 2. Expenses for new pantaloons...... 3. Funeral expenses and expenses of last sickness of infant. \$6 35

30 00 \$44 35

at the rate for one year of \$2.306 20.

My husband claims the second item Thessaly by the Turkish troops seems to be the result of an accident, and the third item he considers as one of the mysterious dispensations of Providence which mortals may not investigate.

For my part, and confidentially. Mr. Editor, I do wish you would publish some plan of life which would give us a little more variety for our bill of fare; and also, if you can consistently do so. advise the fathers of families not to adhere too strictly to a preconceived sys-tem of living, and thus save for many a fond mother the presence of little ones, who are darling treasuses, even if they know naught about the harmonies of a perfect code of domestic economy .-

the brigand chief Stratzo, who lately distinguished himself by carrying off A Temperance Turnout. In response to the appeal of the

Duration of Criminal Trials. In ancient times trials never lasted

cally impossible.

Breach of good manners-For ruin to stare you in the face. beyond a day. Mr. Burke said trial by The names of the battles of the jury was unfit for cases which did not revolution do not appear on the regi-mental flags of England. lie within the compass of a day; and it

was not until modern times that they The glorious songster of the Southern lasted longer. In the case of Lord forests, the mocking-bird, is said to be George Gordon, in 1781, Lord Mansfield in danger of extirpation.

Facts and Fancles.

Lancaster, Pa., annually produces one and one-fourth barrels of beer per sat from eight in the morning until five next morning, and, as long as he and capita for each inhabitant. the jury were able to sit, he felt himself

12 .

·

Governor Kemper of Virginia pro-poses to abolish the ornamental office bound in law to do so. But when trials came to last several days, it was physiside to the Governor."

When your pocket gets empty, and everybody knows it, you can put all your friends into it, and it will not In the case of Elizabeth Canning, tried for perjury, and which excited bulge out worth a farthing.

immense interest, the trial lasted fifteen Nothing, a Boston paper declares, will kill a man as quick as whisky. The days. In the State trials for treason in 1794, Thelwall's lasted four days, Horne Boston paper has never been nominated, Tooke's six, and Hardy's nine days. we suppose, for chief-justice. Of course in such cases it was physi-

A Dr. Griswold has made a test of all cally impossible to sit on without interthe illuminating oils sold by dealers in mission, and accordingly Lord Kenyon Grand Rapids, Michigan, and reports that he failed to find any that was not and the judges resolved that they had power to adjourn, but only, as Lord Kenyon stated, on the ground of actual dangerous.

physical necessity. This was laid down in 1796, and in 1819 Lord Tenterden A characteristic crime was committed at Cincinnati, the other day, in the theft of 18 swine by a fellow who cooly drove. applied the same rule to trials for misthem from a public stock yard through emeanor. Until the Tichborne case, no one had

the heart of the city. The horse upon which General Zolli-coffer was killed is still alive and owned ever conceived that there was power to by a gentleman of Warren county, Kentucky. Though old, just tap a drum if you want to see him prance.

A testimonial consisting of a rose coldence, though it might be admissible ored Irish poplin dress and a suit of to suspend the trial for a short time for Irish point lace, was presented to Mad-ame Titiens in Dublin the other day quence of some unavoidable accident. as a mark of appreciation from the Irish Even in civil cases adjournment is only people.

Illinois locomotive engineers are now criminally punished for willfully running into and injuring a domestic animal, and for mischievously blowing their whistles for the purpose of frightwhich was not for the attendance of ening any horse.

The Methusaleh of horses is still living, hearty, fat and active, in South Durham, Vt. He is the property of a Mrs. Pinkham, and in his 42d year. Every fair Sunday he may be seen on his way to church-an example to all old horses.

to be carried on with energy by Mehe-Milton had a most vixenish wife. It might have added to his comfort to met Ali and his subordinates, and exhave been deaf instead of blind. To pectations are fondly entertained of the flatter his wife, Buckingham once called her a rose. "I am no judge of colors," replied the poet, "and it may be, for"-he added with a sigh-"I complete extermination before long of these interesting ruffians. In the mean. time, the adventures of the brigands feel the thorns daily. are well worth the attention of sensa-

Tananasa afficials are beginning more favorable opportunity for gather-English language. Here is an example: "The trees cutting, birds and beasts killing, and cows and horses setting in ing elastic materials which may be easily stretched to the length of three free at the ground belonging to the volumes by the exercise of a little inge-Government are prohibited.

(Signed) OSAKA FU." The following is a copy of a petition now being circulated in Massachusetts the bride from the midst of a nuptial for signature : "We, the undersigned,

sumers of tobacco, protest against any

advance in the rate of tax on what we

consider one of the necessaries of life

and a great help in the temperance

reform now going on in this State."

citizens of

the orphan asylum "It needs no proof in my eyes," said little imagined in what a touchingly years before.

"I don't expect to leave you juoth-" for ing," Mrs. Peckington had said, I've relations of my own, but I'll give you a good deestrick school education, and a decent bringing up, and a good chance to do for yourself."

And Cora has accepted the ood dame's offer with meek gratitude.

She had grown very pretty in the last few years, this solitary child of nobody. Dark-eyed, with hair full of deep chestnut golden shadows, a peach. o'clock this morning to see his father, as he had a stroke, and they don't exblossom skin, where the rosy blood glowed brightly through on the slightpect him back not until the last of next reek. est provocation, and a mouth like Hebe, Mrs. Peckington stood undecided.

it seemed as if nature had made a solemn compact with herself to atone for all social slights that might be cast across Cora Dalla's path. "Well," said Mrs. Peckington, seri

for such treatment from you." "Cousin Clarissa," said Merrilton bravely, "I love Cora Dollas, and I ously, "I don't mind telling you, but mind you don't repeat it-the bag's stand here to espouse her cause. You hung half-way up the chimney, on an may sue her if you like." "I shan't do that," said the widow, iron hook.'

"Bat suppose the chimney should take fire," said Merrilton. "It won't. I keep it well swept, and besides, if it should, it takes a pretty

I shall make her my wife this very good heat to melt gold." day, in order that I can offer her a home "Upon my word, cousin Clarissa,"

in place of the one in which you so cruelly deprived her." Merrilton, "you are a second said Machiavelli." The widow, albeit naturally a kind "Who in pity sake's was he?" asked

Mrs. Peckington. "There's neighbor earted woman, fired up at this. "Of course I've nothing to say," she Simkins at the door-jump and let him in, Cora, for it's beginning to snow like all possessed." And neighbor Simkins came in-a aid, "if you choose to marry a thief -- " But she stopped here --- the upblazing fire in Merrilton's eyes admonished her

broad-faced, jovial agriculturist, who to go no further. lived on the next farm, and was suster days, sitting at her fireside, the pected of matrimonial designs on the money gone, the merry sound of George

heart of widow Peckington. "Set by, Mr. Simkins," said the widow, hospitably, putting another moss-fringed log on the fire; "seems Merrilton's voice silent, and Cora's bright presence vanished. "If I should be wrong in 'sposing she took it," she said to herself, "I should like we're going to have another spell be dreadful sorry to think of all the ugly names I called her-but I don't of weather

And while the widow and her middlesee as there can possibly be any doubt aged lover discussed the weather, to it. Any way, Jehorum will advise George took occasion to help Cora get me, when he comes." down half a bushel of red apples from And on the dusky edge of Saturday

the garret, and was unnecessarily long night Farmer Simpins came. I never was so glad to see anybody

"I should think you would be ashamed of yourself, George Merrilin all my born days," said Mrs. Peck-ington, impulsively jumping up from her seat—and she told him the story of ton," said Cora, dimpling and blushing, and trying to look very angry, in which she succeeked but indifferently. the vanished bag of gold, before he had a chance to deposit his portly bulk upon the chair she hospitably drew "What for ?" audaciously demanded

George. "One doesn't get behind the garret door with a pretty girl every day forward. Mr. Simpkins turned doll red-then

in the year. "What would Mrs. Peckington a tallow white-got up and sat down again, and finally dragged a leather sav ?'

"I dare say she's doing the very same bag from the recess of his butternut-

Simkins." And Cora burst out laughing at the preposterous idea, just as the widow came in to bustle around after quince jelly and apple butter, and to tell Cora to mix up a batch of muffins, for neight jelly and apple butter, and to tell Cora Here's your money, Clarissy-I heard to mix up a batch of muffins, for neigh-you tell the folks where it was as I was bor Simkins was going to stay to tea. a scrapin' the snow off my feet under

the window, that night, and I reached And then Mr. Simkins took his leave with a roguish twinkle of his eye to- it down just for a joke, when you was wards the young people, and Mrs. gone to see about the supper. I meant to have brought it back the next morn-Peckington went over to spend the evening with Mrs. Dottleford, her pet ing, and have a good laugh with you crony, and Cora sat all alone in the about the burglars, but you see how 1 thinking. For George Merrilton had couldn't think of nothin' but him-but gone home early to secure Mr. Simkins' you won't lay it up again me, Clarissy, companionship a part of the way through the lonely roads which already "But Cora

nrough the lonely roads which already vere becoming veiled in snow. The tall old-fashioned clock in the body she took it." were becoming veiled in snow.

George, quictly, as he drew Cora's arm within his. "There, little one, don't tremble so, and look so wonderfully pant. The liberated man has a wife and child eight years old, a sister, and aged parents. It will be a pleasant rerightened --- no one shall dare harm you flection during his lifetime to General as long as I am by your side." "But where's Mr. Simkins?" asked Noyes that it was one of the last acts of his executive power to fill one house

the widow, missing her strongest ally hold with the sunshine of happiness, and restore the beloved one long sepain this hour of need. "If you please ma'am," said the white-headed farm boy, "he had gone away suddenly to Allenville at four

rated from them, who had fearfully condoled for his crime.

Women's Wages. The New York Star, noting the fact

that the highest average wages paid to women in the better class of employ-At all events," she said, turning to Cora Dallas, "you can't expect shelter under my roof no longer. I didn't look ments into which they are crowded is \$7 a week, admits that upon this sum a woman with no one depending upon

her, and with health and strength, can find a home, wholesome food, and have enough left for modest clothing. But she must be attractively clothed, least wise not until Jehorum Simkins

and economizes, therefore, where it will least show. She goes without clothing sufficient

for decency or warmth, the editor says; she wears altered underclothes or none. ragged stockings or worn-out shoes She does not do this without shame and concealment, at least at first : but in every struggle which enables her to do it she loses that which she never can regain.

A widow with children, on the same sum, abandons at the outset everything beyond mere existence, and a home in a dark, greasy tenement house, sur-rounded by low and vicious inmates. The extra penny on a pail of coal

frozen potato in the measure, brings tears to her eyes. She is not clothed ; she is only covered. If she has a husband and he at home idle, her fate is only so much the worse ; there is another mouth to feed-that of a strong though helpless man. To keep one's faith in God, to hold one's self-respect, to be true to the better instincts of true womanhood is all that the strongest can do. He who helps the widow and

the fatherless in times like these, says the Star, takes the place of the Divine Master; he who lays a straw in the path of any serves well and faithfully the devil himself.

No Place for Him.

A very singular present has been made to the aquarium of the Jardin d'Acclimitization at Paris. It is a medusa polyp, which, on the day after its entry into the pool assigned it, had created a void around it, and skillfully got rid of all its neighbors. How? This was a mystery until the water of the pool was analyzed. The water was found to be converted into a solution of vinegar, and it was apparent that it was one of those very rare mollusks, the vinegar polyp, whose body, upon its being immersed in pure water, presently gives forth a strongly characterized acetic solution. The working of this animal is very curious. It pro-duces alcohol, which it transforms into vinegar. The poisonous mollusk was, of course, quickly withdrawn, and placed in clarified vinegar in a closed

Didn't Shoot to Kill.

A very strange case recently came up in the courts of Cumberland, Md. John Coleman loved Orpha Miller, and they were engaged. For some reason the marriage was delayed nearly a year. when Orpha thought better of it and gave Coleman his dismissal. She received other suitors, whereat Coleman became enraged and threatened to kill his rivals. On the morning of Monday, August 26, last, he met Miss Miller in a path in the woods, about half a mile from her her home, as she was going to a neighbor's. He asked her to sit down talk with him, which she did. The interview lasted six hours, and was no doubt one of those replete with reproaches, explanations and forgivings that may have experienced and modern novelists delight to sketch. Finding his case apparently hopeless, he produced a revolver and asked her to shoot him or he would shoot her. As she turned to look away the weapon was discharged, the ball entering near the centre of the breast, inflicting a very dangerous but not fatal wound. She fell to the ground, and Coleman started off and went home, hiding his pistol on the way under some bushes. Miss Miller lay there about three hours, when she sufficient ly revived to get upon her feet and managed to walk, though slowly, about half the distance to her home, then meeting a farmer who assisted her the

rest of the way. Her situation was critical for several days, but a strong constitution successfully withstood the shock and she recovered. Strange to say, the parties have become reconciled. and though Miss Miller still refuses to marry Coleman, she asserts that the shooting was accidental. The case for the defense was conducted with a view to work upon the sensibilities of the jury, and the would-be assassin was

A Comma that Cost \$2,000,000.

aquitted.

The importance of correct punctuation was strongly illustrated at a meeting of the Ways and Means Committee of the United States House of Representatives, when it was shown that a comma in one place was worth \$2,000,-000. In the tariff bill which went into effect August 1, 1872, the free list was extended by the addition of several hundred articles. Among the number was "fruit plants, tropical and semi-tropical," for the purpose of propagation and cultiva-tion. In engressing the bill, or in the process of copying it for official printing, a comma was inserted after "fruit," and all fruit was thereby placed upon the free list. The customs officers, however, not noticing the change, continued to collect duties on fruit until the error was discovered. The Ways and Means Committee have now agreed to report a bill to remove the comma, in accordance with the intent of the law of 1872. The amount of jar, where it will pursue undisturbed tax illegally collected is not far from the economical manufacture of vinegar. \$2,000,000.

Woman's Temperance Association of Hillsboro, Ohio, to the women of Highland County, that village, says a letter, was the scene of the most gigantic temperance demonstration probably ever witnessed in Ohio. Early in the forenoon the crowd began to pour in, in buggies, in wagons, in expresses, sleighs, jumpers, and sleds; on horseback and by cars. They streamed in on every street until the town was swarming, seeming to be overflowing with the mass of vehicles, horses, and human beings.

Never since war times had so many persons congregated on our streets. The sleighing was excellent. It was a leasant day. Everything was favorble, and everybody happy except the whisky men." About eleven o'clock he multitude made its way to the Presbyterian church, where a stirring meeting was held and several speeches made, among them one by Van Pelt, of Vienna, once the "wickedest man in Ohio," now an effective worker for the temperance cause. The visitors were conduct-

ed to a bounteous lunch prepared by the women of Hillsboro in the basement of the church, to which ample and summary justice was done. At halfpast one P. M. the town hall was filled. crammed, and jammed for further ex-ercises. Van Pelt claims that the ercises. women have adopted the right plan, and that they cannot fail if they persevere. He said he could stand as much as any other man, but the prayers of the women were too much for him.

In Logan, Ohio, forty-six ladies appeared in the streets and began their work upon the saloons. In the afternoon their number was increased to eighty, and their success was quite encouraging for the first day. All the druggists signed the druggists' pledge at once, and some inroads have been made upon the "low places."

A New Hampshire Hero.

There is a true hero living at North Boscawen, N. H., and his name is Jenathan Plummer. It will be remembered that in the summer of 1871 an old building at that place suddenly settled, and one corner of it swayed over on the railroad track. The passenger train was due in a few minutes and this Mr. Plummer, a young and ac tive trackman, discovering the danger, promptly seized an axe and cut off a post of the building in order to swing the structure from the track. He accomplished his purpose, and endeavored to leap from his dangerous position, but was crushed and mangled in the ruins. In a moment the train, behind time, swept by with its passengers in safety. The brave section man was found to have been terribly injured in his spinal column and lower limbs, and to this day has never been able to leave his bed. The railroad company has furnished a cottage at North Boscawen for himself and wife, and continue him at half pay upon the section-roll. Mr. Plummer is free from pain only a small part of the time, but in his misfortune he exhibits a patience and cheerfulness that stamp him with the redress for the Chinese. highest nobility .- Boston Journal.

ession, and who is now the object of hot pursuit by the Turkish troops. The bride who was thus abstracted is, it is stated, a young lady of no inconsiderable personal attractions, who had trifled with Stratzo's affections by receiving numerous gifts from him, and consequently, according to the notions of the country, had no right to bestow her hand upon any one but the brigand. It is probable that she was not altogether unwilling to be carried off by Stratzo, who after her abduction departed with her to Olympus, where he remained for some time secure from the pursuit of Mehemet Ali Pasha. He subsequently, however, was imprudent enough to descend into the plain, and the Turkish general having learned that

witnesses, but for the discovery of new

Stealing a Bride.

tional novelists, who will soldom find

The hero of the hour in Thessaly is

The raid against the brigands of

evidence.

nnity.

he was hiding in the district of Allassonia, sent ninety men to scour that part of the country; but Stratzo and his band had again given the soldiers the slip, and taken up their winter quarters on the other side of Olympus, where the authorities possess far less energy and determination than the Turkish general

Alpine Lakes.

Although Professor Gastaldi, of Tuin, after a careful study of the Italian Alps, has adopted Professor Ramsey's view of the excavation of Alpine lake basins by ice, Sir Charles Lyell is strongly opposed to that view. He

by changes of level in valleys, producing depressions which have been preserved during the glacial epoch by being filled with ice; while at other times they were either soon filled by debris, or their lower barriers were cut down as fast as they were formed. He then accounts for the fact that lakes only occur in any abundance in glaciated districts. He further maintains that the erosive power of glaciers, as indicated by the muddy torrent that always issues from them, has been overrated, because "the flower of rock" thus produced is due, not solely to the wearing down of the floor of the valley, but to a considerable extent to the grinding up of the stones which fall upon the glacier and are engulfed in its crevasses .- Nature.

Brutal Massacre.

An English technical periodical points of the men employed on the railroad out an easy way of testing whether wahad offended the chief of the camp, an ter is good and fit for general use. It irascible Frenchman named Lafeychine, in consequence of which he thrashed SAVS:

them with a whip. The Chinese re-"Good water should be free from color, unpleasant odor and taste, and sented this treatment, and drove all should quickly afford a lather with a the white men out of their camp, whereupon one of the contractors named small portion of soap. If half a pint of the water be placed in a perfectly clean, Meyers, in his fright, telegraphed to colorless, glass-stoppered bottle, a few grains of the best white lump sugar Cartago for troops. A force of thirty-five drunken soldiers consequently arrived in the middle of the night, and at added, and the bottle freely exposed to once proceeded to fire into a body of the daylight in the window of a warm 300 Chinese, as they lay asleep in their room, the liquid should not become tur-tents. Six were killed and nine others bid, even after exposure for a week or 300 Chinese, as they lay asleep in their tents. Six were killed and nine others mortally wounded. The officer in charge is now to be tried by court-in artial, and the residents are regret-ting this episode in the history of the Costa Rica Railroad. But there is no redress for the Chinese.

an average of more than ninety-three even one day short of ninety.

was most active in saving him. Remarkable Longevily. During the year 1873 fifty-two persons over ninety years old died in New

Hampshire. Of these one was one hundred and two years, one month, and twenty days; one was one hundred years, one month, and nineteen days ; one was ninety-nine years ands ten months ; three were over ninety-eight, one over ninety-seven, one over ninetysix, four were more than ninety-five, eight were more than ninety-four, four over ninety-three, ten over ninety-two,

five over ninety-one, and the remainder were in their ninety-first year. Twenty-one of these were females. The united ages of the fifty-two amounted to four thousand eight hundred and fifty-four years, ten months, and ten days, making

years. No record is made of any one

A brutal massacre of Chinese has re cently taken place in Costa Rica. Some When Water is Good.

maintains that they have been produced

Young Spriggs sailed into his em-Young Spriggs saled into his em-ployer's office one morning, followed by a small dog he had brought down town with him. "What's that, Mr. Spriggs?" growled Dobster, Sr., "a dog?" "Yes, sir," said Spriggs, "he's

dog?" "Ies, sir, said Sprigs, he's a cross between a Scotch terrier and a black and tan." "Well," rejoined Dobster, Sr., "he's a cross that I can't bear." and thereupon kicks him out of the door.

Old Bob, a black horse owned in Hartford, was hitched to a watering cart. The girth gave away in an at tempt to back the cart to its place, and as the water was heavier than the horse the cart dropped and the shafts rose, the horse going with them, hanging by his neck, his hind feet two or three feet from the ground. The animal struggled and kicked in terror. He was rescued from his dangerous situation after much trouble. When he touched the ground, the poor beast stood for a moment apparently bewildered, and then recovering himself, he looked round among his rescuers and approaching them quietly rubbed his nose against the shoulders of the one who