#### THE ROMANCE OF A ROSE.

It is nearly a bundled years ago Since the day that the Count is Rochambeau Our alty around the British crown— Mee' washington in Newport town.

Twas the month of March, and the air was chill, But birchended over Aquidasek bill But barehoaded over Aquidaeck hill, Gnest and heat they took their way, While on either side was the grand array

Of a gallant army, French and fine, Bauged three deep in glittering line ; And the French fleet sent a welcome rear Of a hundred guns from Canonicut shore.

And the bells rang out from very steeple, on d from street to street the Newport people of average and cheered with a hearty zeet. De Eochambeau and his honored guest.

And women out of the windows leant, And out of the window shilled and sent Many a coy, admiring glance To the fine young officera of France,

And the story goes that the bells of the town Rissed a rose and flung it down Straight at the feet of De Rochambeau; And the gallant Marshal, bending low,

Lifted it up with a Frenchman's grace, And bissed it back, with a grance at the face Of the daring maiden where she stood, Blushing out of her silken hood.

That night at the ball, still the story goes, The Marshal of France wore a faded rose In his gold-laced coat; but he looked in vain For the giver's beautiful face again. Night after night, and day after day,

The Frenchmen eagerly sought, they say, At feast or church, or along the street For the girl who flung the rose at his feet,

And she, night after night, day after day, Was speeding farther and farther away From the fatal window, the fatal street, Where her passionate heart had suddenly beat

A throb too much for the cool control A Puritan teaches to heart and soul ; much for the wrathful eyes Of one who had watched in dismayed surprise

From the succet below ; and taking the gauge Of a woman's heart in that moment's rage He swore, the old colonial squire, That before the daylight should expire,

This daughter of his, with her wit and grace, And her dangerous heart and her beautiful face, Should be on her way to a sure retreat, Where no rose of hers could fall at the feet

Of a curred Frenchman, high or low. And so while the Count de Bochambeau. In his prid-laced coat wore a faded flower, And waited the giver hour by hour,

She was suffing away in the wild March night, On the hitse deck of the sloop Delight, Guarded even in the darkness there By the wrathful eyes of a jealous care.

Three weeks after a brig bore down intrathe harbor of Newport town, Fewing i wreck--twas the sloop Dolight; Off Hampton rocks, in the very sight

Cf the land she sought, she and her crew And all on board of her, full in view Of the storm-bound disherman over the bay, Went to their doom on that April day.

When Rochambeau heard the terrible tale. He muttered a prayer, for a moment grew pale; Then " Moh Dieu I" he excisimed, " so my fine mance From beginning to end is a rose and a glance." -Atlantic Monthly for October.

THE CRINKLETON MYSTERY. Our grotesque teapot was an article decidedly ugly, wearing a permanent and disagreeable grin, and with a kind of snake arrangement for handle and spout. The gentle associations-the day's labor done, the drawing in round the fire, the family circle, with the cheering, and not inebriating resultsseem wholly incompatible with the use

the amiable fluid poured from such a vessel by gentle hands almost a painful

one. But I would not part with it for any money; it is held in affection like a

them, though he was persuaded that he was doing what is called "a good thing." Some curious stupidity came over me-or was it my trouble? for I surely They very soon convinced him of the | ought to have guessed, and gone out to contrary. Two more rapacious spoilers choose some other article, which should could not be conceived. Every moment in the day they were making an inven-a hurried bird's-eye glance over the colin the day they were making an inven-tory of "the property" about them with a questioning eye. An order was sternly set forth that all buying was to friend I had on earth in his agony. be given up, and that "good money" was no longer to be squandered on rub-So he passed away; and after a scarcebish. Yet it could be seen that with an ly decent interval the two women were extraordinary inconsistency they going about with avaricious eyes, countwatched jealously over every article of ing up the treasures. This tin the property, counting them, and tak- was no one to interfere with "Dimbley's ing good care to ascertain their value. man," and the eminent firm had pro-All our life in that house was of a sud- nounced that the whole, when submit den changed. Our poor dear father ted to competition at their well-known seemed to shrink and cower away under mart, would bring a vast sum. By the this despotism. As for me, I felt that will of the deceased collector, made all happiness was gone, and that I was shortly after his second marriage, the living in a prison under the charge of whole of his property was to go to her, jailers. Many were the little furtive and a small pittance was kept for us, walks he took with me-I being no that is, for me and my sister, who was

older than Sor 10 years-when we would at a cheap boarding-school. A great fuss began to be made about make our way guiltily to the narrow lane or street, to gaze at curiosities the Crinkleton collection, and it was which he dared not purchase. It was discovered that another portion was at miserable for me, whose hand was in some museum in the country, where it ceived in Baltimore from Ohio, and in his, to note his wistful looks, and even had been exhibited, and which was one of the barrels was found a live quite as valuable as that in our house. more miserable to see that this was but The whole, it was expected, would bring £10,000 or £12,000. They were gloat-ing over their prospect. We—that is, my sister and I—would be beggars, but part of his sufferings under his slavery, which grew more and more galling every day.

It was on one of these occasions that that they did not think about. we spiel the grotesque teapot. The By-and-by the inventory was taken, sight brought the color to his cheeks, the catalogue made out, and the prosfor he had nothing of that pattern in the pect discovered to be even more invitcollection. It was exposed in a poor, ing. The men in green baize arrived mean little den-not a curiosity shop at all-a kind of huckster's place. Here to pack and carry away. Spring vans the teapot was offered with a view of stood at the door. We saw the whole stood at the door. We saw the whole stripped gradually-there was not to be finding some purchaser who would use it for the purpose of making tea. He a relic kept (so I was told) to remind was enraptured with it. He could at us of the dear old collector who had least ask the price. Four-and-sixpence brought them together. Very timor--worth, he said, five guineas, and ously I begged that they would let me would be worth double by-and-by. As choose something which I might keep we went out it was offered for three-and-six. It was very tempting, but he that a list had been taken, and that it across the whole continent to the Atlanresisted it then.

The next day he took me out with tion now. him for a walk, but this was for a sec-Utterly shocked, and almost desperond inspection. He delayed long beate with rage at such heartlessness, ] fore he could make up his mind, but at came to the resolution that I would last the purchase was made. Then it have what I wanted, and determined to was to be brought home, and then came secure what was associated with one of the difficulty. Where was it to be the last acis of my father's life, at which placed?-for their Argur eyes would de- I had assisted, namely, the old teapot. an instinct that something was wrong. That should be mine, and should not be subjected to the profanation of a sale. The daughter was in the parlor win-I did not care for the penalties, which I dow, looking up and down the street, knew would be awful; they might put while she-I always thought of her as me to the torture, they should never know where I had concealed this relic. though she were a unique, like the teapot-opened the door and gave a police-My plans were well laid. I chose a man-like look at his figure. The gro-tesque was hidden away under his coat, moment when they had gone out, and, taking no one into my confidence, prebut a great protuberance revealed its pared to execute the daring scheme. It place of concealment. We were both was a nervous task. The teapot was arrested, the trembling victim assailed placed, with a few other articles not yet by both women, and the grotesque conremoved, on a high bracket of antique fiscated on the spot, as, indeed, all his pattern over the chimney-place. Even treasures had been already. I saw standing on a chair, I could not reach them later inspecting it curiously and it; still I was not to be daunted. I with eager eyes, for they had a suspicion constructed a sort of a ladder formed of of its value, and after all trusted to his judgment. chairs, which, with much trepidation, I ascended. I secured the grotesque

Indeed, latterly I noticed that this teapot; but, without ever having heard pair was inspecting the cabinets; and the Latin quotation, Facilie descensus, I more than once I had surprised them found myself cordially indorsing its of such an article ; and the spectacle of with their heads bent down over some truth, and stood there on a precarious little cup or figure. balance, carefully holding the treasure,

and not knowing what to do next. To One day, too, I heard them talking earaestly about some one they called "Dimbley's man," and what he had any money; it is held in affection like a cherished heirloom. Yet it is damaged — indeed, from the network of lines and cracks which covers it, even an unstanding upon the insecure construc-tion, whilst the old cherished teapot order among the laborers. "Who is Dimbley's man, father ?" He started. had slipped from my tingers, and was was undertaken for a large sum of "Why," he said; "what about him? dashed into a hundred rughed in-I money, which was paid with delight, what do you know about him? who the hearthstone! They rushed in-I was dragged down, and in a storm of was burried off for punish-These questions were put quickly and scoldings was hurried off for punishwith agitation. I told him what I had ment. It was inflicted with terrible heard, when he almost gave a cry, and severity, and I bore it without flinching. One thought was even then in my mind, turned sharply round to go home. "I see what they are at. I suspected to recover the shattered fragments, keep them in that condition, and per-We returned hurriedly-he was in a haps one day, when I was richer, get perfect fever, and, when he entered, them restored. flew to inspect his treasures, which he When they were tired of scolding and beating they had gone down stairs; then, after waiting patiently, I watched two women busily engaged in peering into the cabinets, and handling them my opportunity and stole down. They cautiously. But with them was a genhad not thought it worth while to retlemanly and fluent personage, who was move the fragments, which lay there in a heap-the curved handle, leering face, collection. the spout, the lid. I gathered them up He read the whole situation [at a tenderly, and as I did so, saw that a little odd. Not that he was one of the glance. The color flew to his cheeks, small piece of paper folded up, was lyand, with vehemence that was wholly ing, as it were, partially trust into the collecting is a passion as impossible to artificial and unnatural, he addressed spout. I took it up with the pieces, on the ground that it was a relic of his that "I know well what all this means." ought to be preserved, and reverently brought the whole mass away to my he said ; "I'll not have it-I'll not allow room.

Current Paragraphs.

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JAPAN has 33,000,000 souls. VIRGINIA's oldest inhabitant is 120. How to test the weight of a wall-Scale it.

THE Ripsaw, a paper just started in Mississippi, proposes to make things buzz.

The emigration for the present year is estimated at 135,000, one-half what it was last year and year before.

THERE have been four State Convenions in Nebraska and a fifth is called. People so hard to please are likely to be fooled in the long run.

there

SCOTLAND has a grant of £20,000 a year for the training of teachers. Ireand has only £7,600. The grant to England and Wales is £95,000.

An actress in California, a Miss Kinlin, lately married a professional named Wood, and her stage name is now byphenated into Mme, Kinlin-Wood.

A CONSIGNMENT of eggs was lately received in Baltimore from Ohio, and in chicken, batched since the eggs were packed for market. Several other eggs showed signs of animation, and on being deposited in a basket near a kitchen fire each produced a living chicken.

A BARBER on the Rhine has recently celebrated his sixtieth year of service with the razor. He had during that time shaved 200,012 persons, and earned 3,800 thalers, from which it may be swered by the surgeon on the spot. The easily computed that the average price of a shave in Germany for the past sixty years has been less than one cent.

PROF. LOOMIS, of Yale College, who has been studying the United States weather maps, says that storms originating among the high mountain peaks of taken out upon the table and examined. Oregon occasionally travel eastward Three feet in length of these intestines would be impossible to make any altera- tic Ocean. This is not a very common occurrence, however. The weather maps the bowel was so folded upon itself as indicate that about three quarters of the storms which come to us originate this obstruction was carefully removed, in the neighborhood of Nebraska.

> GEN. SHEBMAN has sold his residence on I street, Washington, to ex-Mayor stitched up. Extra care was observed Emory. Prior to his election to the to close up the old hernial opening, and Presidency this was the home of Gen. then the man awoke to find himself Grant, the gift of New York friends. Subsequently it was purchased of the good as new. High inflammation fol-President by the friends of Gen. Sher-lowed, together with some subsequent other day, which, but for his agility, man, and presented to him in 1869. The property was also once owned by Vice- but these were skillfully treated by Dr. President John C. Breckinridge, who, with Senators Douglas and Rice, built | eral weeks, Peter Hoerner is as sound a | rope, and starting it on ahead of him, the block.

THE remains of Bishop Milner, buried forty-eight years ago, at Wolverhamp-ton, England, were lately exhumed, and found to be in an almost perfect state of preservation. The face had its natural color, save a small part covered with a kind of white mold. The tip of the nose was of a dirt color. The hands were discolored, though perfect. A scapular was suspended from the neck. The body was covered with an elegant plaited shroud, made of flannel, and trimmed with amber silk.

MR. DAVID FORBES, F. R. S., in his report to the Iron and Steel Institute on the progress of the iron and steel inget down and leave the teapot, it might dustries throughout the world, mentions

## The Wonders of Surgery.

Few people are so constituted as to contemplate being themselves dismembered by the surgeon's knife with any degree of serenity or satisfaction, and even when the victim is other than themselves the surgeon is often looked upon as a man of blood, without sympathy for others or sensibility of human suffering. This idea is well illus-

trated in a case which has quite recent-ly been brought to public notice. Pe-ter Hoener, a well-to-do farmer, resid-ing near Quincy, Ill., had long suffered from a runking for which he suffered from a rupture for which he wore a truss, but from an accidental breaking of the truss, when distant from home the hernia protruded and became strangulated. His physician was summoned, but was unable to restore the parts, and fearful of mortification, telegraphed for Dr. G. Beebe, of this clty, to assist him by a surgical operation familar to all medical men. Arriving at the bedside of Hoener, Dr. Beebe was surprised to find that the injured intestine had slipped back into the abdomen under the use of hot applications, but without affording any relief to the strangulation or threatened mortification. Indeed, there had already passed from the bowels from one to two quarts of black decomposed blood, and the attendant symptoms pointed clearly to a fatal issue. A few hours more and Peter would be food for worms. What could be done? was a question asked by the suffering man and by his weeping friends, and the question must be anquestion was so answered, and Dr. Beebe was directed to proceed as he thought best. The man was placed upon a table and chloroform admisistered until he was wholly unconscious. Then his abdomen was laid open and and near 20 feet of his intestines were were found to be turned black from decomposition, and at one place Press.

and then the intestines were placed back in the abdomen and the ghastly orifice made over, and, as the sequel shows, as exhibitions of his skill in rope-walking, suppuration in the line of the incision, Koch, of Quincy ; and now, after sevman as lives in Illinois .- Chicago in order to have two sensations at the Times, Oct. 9.

## Hints to the Marines.

It must not be thought that marines know nothing of wine because they are willing to accept "any port in a storm."

storm.

The bight of a rope you may find, to your sorrow, has a smart taste, if you take it that it means a mouthful.

Don't ask the first mate why he has the sails "set" and the rigging "standing.

It would also be impudent to inquire the time of day by the larboard watch.

#### Aching for a Row.

Yesterday, as a policeman was leanng against the walls of the Detroit and Milwankee depot, he was approached by a man about thirty years old, whose red face was a good match for his hair. He was a little "sprung," and he felt like a steer turned into a clover field. "Mister," says he, speaking very confidentially to the officer, "I don't

have a little scrimmage with some-body." "You mean you want to fight?" asked the officer. "That's what I mean. I'm just aching for a row. I want to

stand before about three good fellows and have some one give me the word to go in." The officer asked if he was heavy on the fight, and he answered : "Heavy on the light, and he answered : "Heavy ! I should say I was ! Why, I'm terrible. They call me the Rus-sian bear at home, and the hull town stand up or sit down, just as I say !" The officer said it was his duty to dis-

courage disorderly conduct, but in a case like that, where a man had come 120 miles to get up a row, he felt it his duty to extend indirect aid. He told the Russian bear to go to the corner of

Beaubien street, enter some saloon, talk in a very loud voice, and he'd soon have his hands full. "That's me; much obliged !" exclaimed the man, and he walked off. In about ten minntes a boy came running down and said that a mau with a chewed ear, two black eyes and a broken nose was "up there' in the ditch. The officer went back with the boy, and he soon came upon the Russian bear, who was lying in the gutter, one leg doubled back, blood all over him, and his coat ripped in every seam. "That's you, is it ?" asked the officer, as he pulled at the man's arm. "Well, did you find that row?" "Policeman," replied the man, as he gained his feet, and looked at himself and felt of his ear, "Policeman, don't it seem to you as if I did?"-Detroit Free

## Vanquished by a Cat.

Mr. Stebbins Peer, the funambulist or rope-walker, who has a cable stretched across the Niagara river, just below the new suspension bridge, and gives came near meeting with an accident the would undoubtedly have ended his career as a rope-walker. He conceived the brilliant idea of taking a cat on the same time. When about thirty feet

from the shore he set the cat on the teeth in his shoulder. In his efforts to disengage the cat he missed his footing, and had to drop his balance-pole, which fell on the rocks below, and was broken.

Peer himself scrambled along the rope back to the shore the best way he could. He succeeded in reaching terra firma, but the exhibition of the day was brought to a close, as a funambulist without a balance-pole is of little ac-count. The pole was subsequently re-

body, and in the human heart thirty-

An Old Church.

Where the Brushes Are Made.

Deceased Episcopal Bishops. The decease of Bishop Lee, of Iowa,

makes the ninth member of the House of Bishops who have deceased since the meeting of the general convention of the church in October, 1871. The secession of Assistant Bishop Cummins, of Kentucky, takes another name from the roll of Bishops. The names of the deceased Bishops, in the order in which they stood in the roll of Bishops, with the day of the decease, are given as fol-

> .1873, March 12-Charles Pettit McIlvaine, of Ohio.

1872, Sept. 11-Manton Eastburn, of Massachusetts.

1872, Aug. 26-George Upfold, of Indiana.

1874, Aug. 10-Henry J. Whitehouse, of Illinois

1871, Dec. 2-Thomas F. Davis, of South Carolina. 1874, Sept. 26-Henry W. Lee, of

Iowa. 1873, Sept. 28-George M. Randall,

of Colorado. \*1873, Nov. 15-George David Cum-

mins, of Kentucky. 1873, Dec. 7-William E. Armitage, of Wisconsin,

1874, Feb. 16-John G. Auer, of Africa,

# \*Withdrew

Animals and Firearms. That crows and many other species of birds have little fear of man when he is unarmed is a familiar fact, and suggests that they fear him chiefly because of the weapons he carries. Scotland, where shooting was prohibited on Sunday, crows and rooks were gentle, and fed around buildings without concern. Singularly enough, the same thing was observed of animals by Dr. Tristam when traveling in the wilderness of Monb, where the sound of a gun is quite lare. He says : "We were struck with the sagacity which all the wild animals showed in the matter of fireams, little familiar as they can be

with them here. As it was Sunday we strolled or sat down among the ruins without our fowling pieces, and were consequently objects of indifference. A fine fox sat and looked at us a dozen times among the stone heaps, and just walked away, keeping almost within gunshot all the afternoon. The Sakkr falcon sat calmly on his favorite perch, and allowed us to reconnoiter him on Sunday, while the eagle, owl, sandgrouse and partridge showed a similar contempt for unarmed Europeans.'

STANLEY'S EXPORATIONS .- Mr. Stanley, the American traveler passed through Egypt in the commencement rope, expecting, of course, that the or the month on his way to Zanzibar, feline would show how the thing was Before entering the country of the done as well as he could do it himself. great lakes he will explore the Juba But the cat was not at all anxious for and other rivers to the north of Zanzi-There is no hair to be found on the funambulism, and, instead of making a mast head. The mast is one of the bare polls which the ship scuds under in a climbed upon him, and fastened his slave trade in those districts. He is taking out a yacht for that purpose,-London Post, Sept. 22.

> Who dies a fool will never enter heaven a sage.

Do you ever think that a neglected cough or cold may lead to serious conse-quences? In the early stages of lung disease take Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial. It can

"smushed" into a hundred pieces at row .. In our next little walk, grown east So it has. One day it got a fall yas dropped—and lay on the floor, least curious about the matter, I asked my father:

livered into a heap of fragments. The estoration, deemed impossible at first.

I well recollect the day that my dear father secured it, and when he said it was "a unique." We could see no beauty in it, although we tried hard to

do so; and, as to its uniqueness, we it. They want to sell the things. rather thought that was an advantage for the world, and for the spread of taste. He was considered a general enthusiast, this Mr. Crinkleton, and, as I found all safe, though he discovered the once overheard a brother amateur whisper to his friend, "like a particular saucer-all cracked and mended, and, though I should not say it, still the conviction began to force itself on giving his opinion and admiring the me of late years that, from over-devo-

tion to this pursuit, he had grown a reckless, wasteful amateurs, with whom be resisted as drinking, and who devour the party. and swallow everything with a reckless

craving. He had the most surprising taste and judgment, and it was admit-the it. It is robbery. I'll not part with the that the choicest and most valuable these things but with my life. Go away, portion of his collection had been sir," he said to the gentlemanly man, gathered very cheaply, when he was a poor man. But I can see I have been be valued or sold.' asonn ing a good many things as known, which there has not been time to tell.

I, who have now the grotesque teapot in my hand, and am relating this story, was his son-a son that worshiped him, and sympathized with what friends called his hobby ; though I frankly own I never could understand how this plate them. I never could understand how this plate ures," he cried, "and I will do some-was precious, or that jug was rare, or ures," he cried, "and I will do some-this "hit" of Palissy worth more than thing desperate. I'll send them to-It was a long time indeed before I this "bit" of Palissy worth more than the number of sovereigns that would cover its surface. I confess, indeed, I had a feeling, but it was one of repulsion, for those brown lizards which of my life !" kept crawling over the green plates.

However, he understood these things, and I did not, though he often offered even tried to soothe him. But for the to teach, or rather inspire me. Gradu- rest of the day he was terribly excited, ally the house began to fill with these and the following morning was lying ill treasures. Corner shelves and cup- in bed, with wild eyes and all the sympcoards appeared, and were crowded, toms of fever. A doctor was sent for became chock full, and the to attend him-an eminent practitioner Cabirets ame of the "Crinkleton Collection' began to spread.

As is usual in such cases, public face, and looked grave and disturbed. ppinion was divided, one portion of the community laughing at and pitying to recognize, though indistinctly. Again that poor man who was wasting his own there was fresh whispering, and inspecand the family substance in a lot of old crockery ard gallipots; the other look- his eyes peered out wistfully towards ing knowing, and saying that "little the door, as if he could see the spectral old Crinkleton" knew well what he was images of his collection floating away about, and would, by-and-by, sell the in the direction of Dimbley's. collection for ten times the amount it It did, indeed, seem likelycost him. for what he had bought for a few shil-lings he was now offered pounds. ed round the house in a mysterious way that we were to lose him. Some one lings he was now offered pounds.

I was all this time what is called "a came running for me, and took me by little thing "-a pet, dividing the affec- the hand to lead me to him. There was tion of my father with his other treas-That constituted our united gleam of light came into it as he saw nres. -I finding new relations every family day, in the shape of china dogs, Chel-sea shepherds. Dresden beauties, and The lady who was his wife kept turn-Toby jugs. Oh, the Battersea enamel ing up her eyes and shaking her head, enuff-boxes and wine labels ! the tea as who should say his wits were gone. pros of rare Bedlin !--but I must leave But he kept his imploring glance fixed this subject, or I shall never get on.

ble life. They brought no money with he desired.

It seemed hopeless. I tried myself to put the pieces together in many dif-"this is my property. They are not to ferent ways, but it was not to be done save by a miracle-a miracle, however,

To do him justice the gentlemanly which skillful hands accomplished later. In a sort of despair I laid it aside and man was much put out at this incident, and declared truly that he had merely then carelessly opened the paper. come, as he supposed, at Mr. Crinkle-ton's request. And he took his depart-It was signed with his name, which

was sufficient to give it an interest for ure at once. Then my father turned on me. And yet this only mademe feel more accurately the cruel loss of the piece "Let a finger be laid on, my treasof earthenware, which I felt that noth-

morrow to some museum-give them set myself seriously to the task of makaway-sooner than have them scattered. ing out what was written on the slip of Mind, take warning, for they are part

It began "Codicil to my will," and The two ladies were much taken stated that it revoked the bequest of a aback at this sudden explosion, and particular date, and left his personal property and effects, including the china, which was to be sold off, to his two children. This I did not quite understand at the

time, nor did I see the full force or meaning of it. But seizing a favorable opportunity I got out of the house, and -who looked grave. Indeed, the two ladies caught the reflection from his hurried to a friendly Mr. Baker-of course, bald and benevolent-to show I was the only one whom he seemed it. He started as he read.

"This makes a most important difference," he said ; "you must leave it with me and I will call up in the morntion of papers and property. And again

Everything, as it proved, was ours. The cruel pair got nothing, save the small sum that had been settled on her at the time of her marriage.

He grew worse and worse. To my inexpressible grief, it one morning pass-The collection brought a vast sum, much more indeed than any one had anticipated. And the teapot, as I have already said, repaired with the most exquisite art, now reposes in a place of a piteous intelligence in his eye, and a honor.-Cassell's Magazine.

me. He was moving his arms, and THE Chicago Ledger is growing to be one of the most popular family newspapers in the country. Its cheapness places it within the reach of all, and its circulation is said to be increasing at rns of rare Bedlin !--but I must leave nis subject, or I shall never get on. One day, however, there came a sur-One day, however, there came a sur-prise, not to say a shock, for me. That queer little Crinkleton, as the neighbors and friends would call him, had brought and friends would can min, had brought. some new treasures and curiosities. Mas a stepmother and her daughter. They were very designing people, ad, I believe, frightened him into it. nd, I believe, frightened nim into it. ne was shrinking and timorous; he would never have had courage to carry such a scheme into execution. Thence-forth began a new and, for me, a terri-though it was something near what he he desired

How it occurred I know not, but of barracks stand in the neighborhood, there followed a crash, I being left | and it is conjectured that soldiery were

The Story of "A Steamer."

" Speaking about fast-running steamboats," said Mr. Thomas Hartshorn, recently, rolling his quid into his larboard jaw, and giving his Tuckapaw trowsers a hitch (Mr. H. served as cook on the ram Queen of the West), "I suppose you never heard of the eld Elephant that used to run between Cincinnati and New Orleans? She was a beauty. I suppose that when she was tied to the bank with a sternline and towline she was one of the fastest boats on the river. She made one celebrated trip from New Orleans, I think, in 1847. Her time was made a matter of record. It was seven days, six hours and three weeks. Comin' up from Orleans once, the Captain was sittin' at the table, and he noticed several big hulks of fellows servin' as cabin-boys. He called the steward to him, and says he, 'Don't you think it would look better to have boys waitin' on the table ? I don't like to see men fillin' the place of cabinboys. Let 'em go, and get some young chaps.' 'Why, blast it, Captain,' says the steward, 'them fellows were boys

when we left New Orleans,' "The Elephant," continued Mr. Hartshorn, clinging to his nautical reminiscences, "was pullin' out from Memphis one day, on a down trip, and somehow she got mixed up with a raft of saw-logs. She broke one of the logs loose, and it floated out into the stream. The Elephant headed down the river, snd finally got alongside the log. Then commenced one of the nicest races you ever saw. There was a good stage of water, and the log boomed along right go for it. lively. For about a week they held to-

gether purty well, but the Elephant had to land at the mouth of White river, and the log beat her into New Orleans about twenty minutes. There was something wrong with the Ele-phant's boiler, and she couldn't make the peculiarities of their service is the the peculiarities of their service is the the peculiarities of their service is the steam properly. That's what the Captain said. She was a nice boat to ship green fruit on."

## Brigandage in Sicily.

Letters from Italy describe brigandage in Sicily as having assumed dan-gerous dimensions. Instead of bands of a dozen unarmed men being pursued, as has recently happened in Romagna and the Marches, by entire divisions of the army, well-armed companies of brigands seem rather to pursue the scauty forces which fly before them. The fields are laid waste, agriculture and commerce are depressed, and in the most populous towns robberies and attacks are committed in broad daylight, while persons summoned to act as jurors pay the fine for contumacy, rather than expose themselves to the vengeance of the Maffia. Thirty-five captured brigands have been transferred from Naples to Piacenza and Pesaro, and are about to be tried in the former town. They were put on their trial at Palermo for robbing the Monte di Pieta, and the evidence had been given and the counsel heard, when their friends forced their way into the court and induced the majority of the jury to leave their seats, whereupon the trial was suspended. Early next morning the prisoners were escorted by 100 soldiers to a ship which conveyed them to Naples. It is understood that this dangerous state of affairs will be considered at

It may be right to infer, when the wind has changed "two pints to the

east'ard," that it is in a new quarter. Don't imagine that you can steer a boat because you have been a tiller of the soil.

You need not be afraid of getting shot and other lower forms of animals, movecause it is "blowing great guns." The cock does not kindle his fire with hips from the ship's log. The best way to learn what sea life is,

exposure to a strong light, sixteen days s to go to sea yourself ; be a son of the after death. He had also witnessed sea for a sea-son.-Boston Commercial pulsations in the heart of a dog forty-Bulletin. eight hours after its removal from the

## **Daugerous** Playthings.

six hours after decapitation. An arm The Aips are dangerous playthings, fourteen hours after amputation was inand yet all tourists insist on playing jected with fresh blood, when it immewith them. Every one wants to go a diately contracted and extended the ittle higher than anybody has ever muscles, giving every sign of life. The doctor startled his audience by recountbeen before. The ladies are particularly venturesome. Captain and Mrs. Lockhart, of Scotland, were spending ing the case of a patient of his in New the summer in the Swiss Alps, near the Orleans, who died of the cholera, and Rosegg glacier. There is a kind of flower, called Eidelwess, which grows vital spark had unmistakably fled, cononly at about 10,000 feet above the sea | tinued to rise and clasp the hands as if level. It grows on a steep and rugged | in prayer, falling and rising in a sort of height near the hotel where the Lock- rhythmic beat. It must be a great conharts were staying. Mrs. Lockhart wanted one of these flowers. No lady solation to people who have disinterred the bodies of their friends, and found that their position had changed since burial, to know that such a phenomenon had ever been able to get one. She slipped away from the captain one day, and in company with a daring lady friend ascended the height. She does not indicate a living interment.

slipped and fell from one precipice and rolled to the next until she was out of her friend's sight. The friend raised an alarm. Mrs. Lockhart was found siastical Commission desires to remove lodged against a bush which overhung All Hollows, Bread street, to which or Dec. 28, 1608, John Milton was carried a fearful chasm-insensible, but alive. She was rescued, all bruised and bleedfrom the tavern of the Spread Eagle to ng, but it is thought she will recover. be baptized. A tablet records the fact. It will not be long before some other This building around which many his woman will want to get a flower which tonical associations are gathered, erected in 1365, destroyed by the fire of 1666, and rebuilt by Sir Christopher no other woman ever reached, and she'll

### Feet Washing.

was saved from the great fire, and the original record of Milton's baptism is There is a place of worship in Pittsburgh, Pa., the official title of which is still to be seen. Among the old monuthe "Church of God." The members ments the church contains is one to the memory of a former rector, the Rev. Lawrence Saunders, who in 1555 was burned to death for persisting in the sacrament of "feet washing," which is reformed faith. The resident parishthus described in a local journal: oners now number only fifty, the aver-'The front seats were entirely filled by age congregation is nine persons and a men and women who desired to take sermon once preached every Thursday, part in the ceremony. The females, for the support of which a legacy was however, largely preponderated, and of left the church in 1629, was given up both sexes there were probably twenty-five or thirty. The pastor partially filled two basins with water. The feet listen. This last is even worse than Dean Swift's "dearly beloved Reger." When the removal is effected the washing was done by a man and woman, each of whom wore an apron in i nitarecords, monuments, etc., will be sent tion of the girdie worn by Christ, and to the Church of St. Mary-le-Bow. each taking up a basin of water, washed one by one the feet of those their own

sex, the shoes and stockings as a mat-Lansingburgh, N. Y., has for a cen ter of course having been taken off. Both feet were placed in the basin, and tury been celebrated for its mammoth brush manufactories, which to day sup-ply nine-tenths of the brushes used in upon being taken out were wiped with the apron worn by the washer, wherethis country, the other tenth being made in Boston and Philadelphia. upon the one performing the ceremony and the one submitting to it shook hands and kissed each other, there There are, large and small, sixty odd brush factories in Lansingburgh. Some being no distinction at all made in the of these employ from two to three hun-dred hands, including many girls who matter of sex, the men kissing each other as well as the women." draw brushes at home.

A SAN FRANCISCO Judge has put into practice an old English ruling that misrepresentation before marriage is good ground for divorce. One Mandler Yretski complained that his wife Eddel had practiced fraud upon him by falsely representing before marriage that she was a sound and healthy woman, when in fact she was subject to insanity whereupon the Judge granted his petition of divorce. the manufacture of a particular kind of

the first cabinet council, and that a suspension of trial by jury in Sicily, with a concentration of administrative powers in the hands of the prefect of Palermo, is likely to be adopted. DURING the last ten months there has been a reduction of \$100,000,000 in the consumption of imported goods, compared with the corresponding period of last year. the manufacture of a particular kind of brush. Thus, every style, including hair, cloth, hat, ahoe, paint, whitewash, horse, window, scrubbing, flesh brushes, etc., is produced only by its particular machine.

Life Not Essential to Muscular Motion.

# Gained Fifteen Pounds of Flesh Dr. Brown-Sequard, in a recent lec-ture, said that muscular motion by no

BOUTH BERWICK, Me., Jan. 17, 1872. B. R. STEVENS, Keq.: Dear Sir-I have sad Dyspepsia in its worst form for the last ten years, snd have taken hundreds of dollars' worth of medicane without obtaining any relief. In September last I commenced taking the VEGETINE, since which time my health has stead-ily improved. My food digets woll, and I have gained fifteen pounds of itsch. There are several others in this place taking the VEGETINE, and all have obtained relief. Yours, truly. THOMAS E. MOORE, Overseer of the Card Boom, Portsmouth Co.'s Mills. means indicated life. He referred to well-known cases of snakes, tortoises, ing on the slightest stimulus several days after decapitation. He says he has seen the iris of an eye contract on

# DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPTONS-Want of appetite, rising of food and wind from the stomach, acidity of the stomach, heartburn, dryness and whiteness of the tongue in the morning, sense of distension in the stomach heartburn, dryness and whiteness of the tongue and bowels, sometimes rumbing and paint cos-tiveness, which is occasionally interrupted by diarrhoes; paleness of the urine. The mouth is clammy, or has a sour or bitter tasts. Other fre-quent symptoms are waterbrash, palpitation of the heart, neadache, and dis.rders of the senses, as seeing double, dc. There is general debility, anguor, and aversion to motion; dejection of the spirits, disturbed sieop, and frightful dreams.

#### FEEL MYSELFANEW MAN. NATICE, Mass., June 1, 1872.

Ma. H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir-Through the advice and earnest per-suasion of Rev. E. S. Best, of this place, I have been taking Vacetring for Dyspepsia, of which I have suffered for years. I have need o. ly two bot-tles, and already feel myself a new man. Lespect-fully, DR. J. W. CARTER.

## A Source of Creat Anxiety.

# A famous old church of London is in danger of being destroyed. The Eccle-

My daughter has received great benefit from the use of VEGETINE. Her decining health was a source of great acxiety to all of her friends. A few bottles of the VEGETINE restored her health, strength, and appetite. -N. H. TILDEN, Ins. and Real Estate Act., 49 Sears' Building. Boston, Mass., June 5, 1872.

What I Know About Vegetine, SOUTH BOSTON, May 9, 1870 H. R. STEVENS

H. R. STRVENS: Dear Bir-I have had considerable experience with the VEGETINE. FOr Dyspepsia, General De-bility, and Impure Blood, the VEGETANK is supe-rior to anything which I have ever thes. I com-menced taking VEGETINE about the middle of last winter, and after using a few bottles it entirely cured me of dyspepsia, and my blood never was in so good condition as at the present inmo. It will afford me pleasure to give any further par-ticulars relative to what I know about this good medicine to sny one who will call or address me at my residence, 386 Athens street. Very rospect-fully, MONR E PARKER, 386 Athens Saret. WLS Wren. Fortunately the church register

Vegetine is Sold by all.Druggists.

Wishart's some time ago because no one came to Pine Tree Tar **Cordial!** Nature's Great Remedy FOR ALL Throat & Lung

For Sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers.

The steam machinery used in large factories for shaping brush blocks, boring the holes for the bristles, and finishing the backs and handles is wonderful. Huge white birch logs, thirty feet long and two feet in diameter, are fed into machines which rapidly cut and shape the unwieldy mass in brush blocks, varying in size from a lady's toilet brush to a barber's pene-trator. Each machine is adapted to

Diseases.

