## ALL DEAD.

BY THOMAS DUNN MNGLISH. The room is cheeriess, chill and dark;
One candle on the mantel placed,
Within the grate a smouldering spark—
Coal costs too much—want comes from
Yonder the pallet woos my frame;
But slumber from my eyes has fied,
And Peter Garnett—that's my name—
Sits, breathes, and yet the man is dead.

I'm ninety-two-but that's not old-My hundredth year I yet might see;
They say I only love my gold—
Why not? What else is left for me?
I had a wife and children twain,
Born ere my manhood had been sped;
I had a friend—ah, never again!
Wife, children, friend, they all are dead,

There was my wife—ah, let me see— I married Mary Bond, you know; She died when I was thirty-three—

That's meanly sixty years ago.

Mary—a blessed name they say—
The Magdalen had it—we were wedHow can one's self one's self betray?
And yet she left me—she is dead.

A friend—I thought I had one gained,
In manner frank, in language fair;
I learned that friendship might be feigned,
That words were only stricken air.
He was my idol—I had trust
In everything he did or said;
The idol shivered into dust
One day—he did it—he is dead. And children—Nelly, at my knee,
So fair, so loving—could I fear
She might be ever lost to me,
Think on me less, be held less dear?
Her husband was a boor—a wretch;
The love she sought grew hate instead;
No child of hers survives to fetch
Her features back—and she is dead.

My son—a proper boy was John— Made money—he was born to thrive Keen as his father—he is gone; He died last year at sixty-five. Riches were born of thrift and care; My long life was his only dread; And yet his father was his heir— He never married; he is dead,

A wife! why, that's my store of gold ; A friend! long rows of houses tall;
My children! they're the lands I hold—
My riches have outlived them all.
I hoard—I have no heirs who'd strive
To clip the old man's slender thread; The wealth around me is alive, But he who scraped it up is dead.

Hark! what's that noise? I surely dozed.
Ah! there's some bonds not put away—
Palsied my limbs—you chest not closed—
Some thief by chance this way might stray
The fire is out, my hand is numb;
The candle filetown—is that a tread? The candle flickers—is that a tread? Who's there? Speak, stranger! are you'd Nothing. I cannot stir. All is dead.

## GRACE MORTIMER: OR,

The Heroine of Sherwood Forest.

BY MAURICE SILINGSBY.

More than fifty years ago a farmer named Atwood, a widower and childless, resided on an extensive farm on the borders of Sherwood Forest, on the Nottingham road. His residence was iso-lated, being two miles distant from any human habitation; and he, though now on the verge of threescore years, was as hale and hearty, to all appearances, as the generality of men at forty. Inde-pendently of this he was reputed wealthy, having constantly in his employ some three or four sturdy field laborers. At the time of his wife's death, and some two years preceding the incidents embodied in our story, he had taken home

to reside with him two destin, and some shutters were closed and securely barred.

The sisters then ascended to one of the front chambers the first chambers are single with him two destinations. bodied in our story, he had taken home to reside with him two orphan nieces from Shropshire, named Grace and Alice

commanding figure; every expression of her face bespoke intelligence, courage and decision of character; which last qualities were the admiration and boast f the kind old uncle, Farmer Atwood. Alice, on the contrary, though possessed of pleasant and agreeable features, was nevertheless shy and retiring, and in every other respect quite the reverse of

her sister.

The uncle, having in lease several hundred acres of land, had always been largely engaged in the raising and traffic of cattle, and on the occasion of fairs, and when I bid you fire you must fire at the nearest one, while I take aim at the farthest." whether at Nottingham or at other market towns, was quite sure to be in attendance with a larger number of fatted cattle than any other dealer for miles around. On these occasions he usually required the services of his men to drive up into the yard. The foremost rode straight up to the farmhouse door and the herd, while he rode on before to the market town to look up and prepare his

customers, leaving his nieces quite alone and unprotected at the farm-house.

"Grace," he would say, "is equal to any emergency. She's got the tactics of han hofficer, han'the courage of a squad of sodgers to the bargain!'

How far the uncle's opinion of the niece was correct will be shown in the course of the narrative. The farm, as I have said, bordered on the Nottingham side of Sherwood Forest, and at this time, as in the days of Robin Hood and his merry outlaws, it was infested by a band of reckless desperadoes, whose dar-ing exploits had rendered them famous gues around, and whose cunning and stratagem had equally protected them from all attempts at detection on the part of the authorities. Up to this time Farmer Atwood had never been He always kept a supply of fire-arms in the house, and when return-ing from the market towns was usually companied by some of his farm la orers, who were always armed and ready

for any emergency.

One morning, about two hours after dawn, the men had started for the fair, leaving the sisters, as usual, sole occu-pants of the house. Alice, who at this time was alone in the sitting-room, the allder sister being engaged in domestic duties in other parts of the house, was suddenly startled by the rapping of some one at the hall door. She hastily arose, and casting a timid glance out of the ly attired, standing alone on the steps.
She remembered the precaution of her
uncle never to admit a strange person
into the house during his absence; but the forlorn and weary aspect of the ap-plicant so excited her benevolence that also could not resist the impulse to adait the poor old creature to their hospi-alities. So she hurried to the door, and

led the old woman, glancing at a flitch

prepare the muffins agreeably to her

"Do you drink ale?" she inquired, turning again to the crone, and glancing in the direction of a gallon pitcher which stood temptingly displaying itself

on the dresser.

The restless eye of the old woman followed hers till it rested on the bulky vessel, when she eagerly exclaimed:
"I maun taste a drop o' ale, young
misses. Ale is werry 'olesome before
eating, 'tis said. I'll take a drop an' it please ye; just a drop, now, before eat-

Grace took the pitcher from the dresser, and hurrying to the cellar, drew it about one-quarter full; returning, she handed it to the old woman, bidding her at the same time to drink all that she desired. The crone, eager for her potation, raised the pitcher to her lips without ceremony, the mouth of which covered her eyes completely from observa-tion, and began drinking with the greatest apparent relish. But what was ament and terror of the younger sister when she beheld Grace seize the carving knife, and quicker than thought draw it across the throat of the old woman, severing the head nearly from the trunk. The next moment, pale and trembling, with the bloody instru-ment of death in her hand, she sank fainting to the floor within a few feet of where the old woman had fallen. Alice threw herself frantically by the side of her sister, and raising her head, almost screamed in terror.
"O Grace, Grace! what have you

done? Why did you kill that poor old

The next moment Grace opened her eyes, and gazed wildly around her.
"Don't blame me, Alice, for I killed
him in self-defence? I killed him to Now, Alice, we must act with decision," added Grace, suddenly aroused to a sense of their peril, "or the rest of the gang will be upon us before we can barricade the doors. I am certain he is one of the Sherwood robbers, and there are more of them lurking at no great distance from the house awaiting the signal of their companion. We must barricade the doors this instant!" And springing to her feet, she bolted one after another, and with the assistance of Alice filled the spaces between them and the partitions with chests of drawers and other movable furniture, after which the heavy window

loaded musket, a brace of field pistols, and the carving knife which had just been used by the elder sister with such signal courage and presence of mind. Grace took up her position at the window, and watched for the besiegers with a palpitating heart. Scarcely an hour elapsed before she discovered two horse-

men in the distance galloping in the direction of the house. "They are coming," she said turning "and we must now resolve to meet them with unflinching hearts, and destroy them also, if necessary to our

While this advice was being given by up into the yard. The foremost rode straight up to the farmhouse door and gave three or four sharp raps thereon with the butt end of his riding-whip. Grace Mortimer raised the sash with firm hand, for the danger and the disposition to sell her life dearly, now that the hour of peril had approached, gave her additional courage, and she demanded in a resolute tone what the business of the intruder might be.

"I am in search of an old wom was seen to enter this door about two hours since. If there has been foul play in the matter we are determined to know it. Therefore I advise you to unbar

it. Therefore I advise you to unbar your doors as speedily as possible, or we shall be under the disagreeable necessity of forcing them!"

"It is useless to parley words with them," said Grace, speaking in a suppressed whisper to Alice. "You take deliberate aim at the one who has just spoken, and I will bring down the other. Stand back a little in the shadow, Alice, so as not to be observed. Are you ready, dear mister? Keep up good courage, now.

dear sister? Keep up good courage, now, a steady hand, and—fire!"

A simultaneous report of the pistol and musket was the only answer, and when the smoke cleared away from the window the sisters beheld the further horseman A simultaneous report of the pistol and as she lay on the rude bundle of straw as she and a sake are smoke cleared away from the window which the brigand chief had seen priper to place her (how different from he earest one, who had already wheeld sack and remained standing some yards from the house, was apparently unitingted by the discharge of the pistol.

Two of their enemies had fallen; but yet the present was no fitting time for congratulations, for the next instant the remaining one, who was seemingly the header, put spurs to his horse and dashed forward with fearful velocity in the direction of the house. Before either of them was made aware of his intentions, he had leaped his horse high in the air, and vaulting from the saidle at the same moment, had caught hold of the window frame of the chamber in which they were stationed, and was now striving with all the strength he could muster to raise hind.

With meat weesence of mind Grace

Hirst aroused for the bundle of straw as she lay on the rude bundle of straw as she lay on the brigand chief had seen proper to place her (how different from her own quiet room at the farm-honse), the brigand required room at the farm-honse, the house of the conversation which ensued. Grace she hurried along.

In a few minutes she reached the turn of the roads. It was not yet very light, and she found the road she must as the strength economics, and she found the sum of the forest. For some moments has found to a best pursue, when at length her attention of the house, seemingly the center of the room six men were settly as a stead of under the direction of the convertance of the change in his toliet, he will be strength he could muster to raise hind.

Come, my hearties, pour us a glass of brandy, for I tell you I am blessed her if possible somewhere in his sestioned and was a nice of Farmer Atwood's than the appeal of the property of the convertance of the change in his toliet, he will be strength he could muster to raise hind.

Come, my hearties, pour us a glass of brandy f

with great presence of mind Grace caught up the carving-knife for the second time, and, raising it aloft, dealt the miscreant such a blow upon the wrist as caused him instantly to relax his hold and sink down, uttering at the same time such terrible threats of vengeance as would have caused many a brave heart to

bacon that I smelt!" adoman, glancing at a flitch
inded from a cross-beam
if me a slice o' it, mann mounting himself dashed madly off in

The rest of the sentence was drowned

it please ye, young misses, wi' a cup of warm tea an' a muffin!"

And raising her bent form, she unhooked the fitch of bacon, though it would weigh more than ten stones' weight, and laid it on the table, apparently with as much ease as an ordinary with as much ease as an ordinary woman would have removed the same bulk in feathers. She next seized a carving-knife lying near at hand and commenced slicing off from one end of the direction of Sherwood Forest, followed closely by the well-trained steed of the direction of Sherwood Forest, followed closely by the well-trained steed of the fitch of bacon, though it lowed closely by the well-trained steed of the fitch of bacon, though it can be other. But no scouter were they gone, and the imminent peril eyer, than lowed dosely by the well-trained steed of the fitch of bacon, though it can be other. But no scouter were they gone, and taking his victim in his arms bore than taking his victim in his arms bore the other. But no scouter were they gone, and taking his victim in his arms bore the many to the heavy tramp of ascending feet. In a few minutes Pennington descended, and taking his victim in his arms bore the other. But no scouter were they gone, and taking his victim in his arms bore the well-displayed the head designated as the victim of steeps to the small clamber into the vehicle now as at another time, and so give us an hopper with the nation of the head designated as the victim in his arms bore the other. But no scouter were they gone, and taking his victim in his arms bore than training teet. In a few minutes Pennington descended, and taking his victim in his arms bore the small clamber into the vehicle now as at another time, and so give us an hopper with earned and taking his victim in his arms bore the sum of taking his victim in his arms bore the small clamber into the vehicle now as at another time, and so give us an hopper with the handsome dower which Farner At-scale in the protect ye from the Sherwood robbers. So ye may as well clamber into the vehic

strait demands."

The sisters accordingly took their stand by the window, and after an hour's anxious watching, they beheld two men approaching with a loaded team. When they came approaching with a loaded team. When they came approach to my decree?

"Not one, not one! Long live our Captain!" was the universal response.

They then passed out of the room, leaving the taper burning on the floor.

Grace heard them lock and bar the door,

turned, accompanied by a sheriff, two policeman, and the coroner of Notting-ham. They soon arrived at the conclusion, after a brief examination, that save your life and mine. It is not an old woman, but a robber in disguise. I saw his coat sleeves when he took down the flitch of bacon, and knew in a moment that he came here for no good.

of the coroner.

From this time forward Farmer At-

fessed to be carrying on a large business in Manchester. He paid the most flat-tering attentions to her during the two days they remained at the fair, and finally asked permission of the uncle to tion was the more readily acceded to on account of some hints thrown out by him in regard to his own personal wealth and family influence.

Agreeably to arrangements, some two or three weeks after this, Mr. Joseph Pennington, such was the name given by the Manchester suitor, made his appearance at the residence of Farmer Atwood, and was cordially received both by the old gentleman and his niece. During his stay he made rapid advancement in the confidence and esteem of the family, and used frequently to take long rambles with Grace through the adjacent country. On one of the occasions they had extended their walk to the very border of Sherwood Forest, when he turned suddenly upon her, and with a terrible meaning flashing from his dark eyes, spoke as follows:
"Grace Mortimer, is it possible that I

direct answer to his appeal. "Look at me, wretched girl; ay, look at me well! Look at this maimed arm, And rolling up his sleeve he displayed a frightful scar just above the wrist.

In an instant the terrible truth flashed

home upon the poor girl's mind, and with a cry of helpless terror, such as might have awakened the pity of a fiend, she sank swooning at the brigand's feet.

Without using the least effort to restore her to consciousness, he caught her in his arms and bore her into the forest.

When Grace recovered from her swoon, she found herself in the midst of a riotous company, in a low vaulted apartment, lighted by a miserable oil lamp and a single wax taper. The room was of ample dimensions, and seemed to have been partially dug from the solid limestone rock.

It was the shout of triumph which greeted her entrance into the cave which first aroused her to consciousness, and as she lay on the rude bundle of straw upon which the brigand chief had seen young 'oman'. I 'ope you ben't lost, upon which the brigand chief had seen young 'oman'.

I could have trapped the cunning jade so easily? I am infernally tired though; but for all that I am to-night the jolliest fellow in existence. There, pour us out another glass now; the last one was only those

bulk in feathers. She next seized a carving-knife lying near at hand and commenced slicing off from one end of it till she had obtained enough to fill the surface of large gridiron. During this operation, the sisters, who could not fail to observe the strength and masculine proportions of the crone, stood looking on with much alarm depicted on their features.

"What shall we do?" whispered Alice, sorely trembling with fright.

"What shall we do?" whispered Alice, ourselves by the window and watch for the approach of some one who will render upon the hand, other than mine, that the sorely trembling with fright.

"What shall we do?" whispered Alice, we have met with a most providential escape! Come, now, let us seat ourselves by the window and watch for the approach of some one who will render upon the hand, other than mine, that the sisters accordingly took their the sixters accordingly took their than one and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger is now over; but O Alice, we have met with a most provident and sobbing with fright.

"Now, my men," said Pennington, after relieving himself of his fair burden, and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger is now over; but O Alice, we have met with a most provident and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger is now over; but O Alice, we have met with a most provident and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger is now over; but O Alice, we have met with a most provident and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger is now over; but O Alice, we have met with a most provident and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger is now over; but O Alice, we have met with a most provident and pointing to where she lay, "remember that I have reason to think that all immediate danger

they came opposite the lane, Grace heart them took and bar the door, the shouted at the top of her voice, and as soon as she attracted their attention, she eagerly beckoned them to approach.

The men left their horses and came forward in answer to the appeal. In a few minutes the sisters succeeded in removing the barriers from one of the doors, and admitted the two men, who were saber lay not far removed from them. and admitted the two men, who were patiently awaiting them at the steps. The sisters soon made them acquainted with all that had happened, and the men volunteered to remain with them till such time as the uncle should return from the fair. They then adjourned to the kitchen and commenced a careful examination of the person of the brigand, whom they soon disrobed of his female apparel, finding underneath it a complete suit of male attire. They also discovered in his belt a brace of pistols, a dirk knife, a powder flask and pouch; and in his pocket a purse of gold and silver coin, a robber's whistle, and a canteen of whisky.

Some two hours after these discoveries were made Farmer Atwood and his men other, heaped them up so that by standing on them she could examine the aperture from whence the light proceeded.

do it. This gave her courage, and she recommenced her task with renewed vigor. Gradually the obstruction yielded, and she could now get her arm and a part of her shoulder through the open-

for with one almost superhuman effort for with one almost superhuman effort she succeeded in removing the barrier so far aside that she found no obstacle to her escape. Trembling with fright and exhaustion, she crept through the open space, and, throwing herself on the bare rock above, her beautiful face upturned in tye clear autumn moonlight, she fervently thanked God for her unexpected.

"Oh, no!" returned Pennington.

"there is too much work in that. But what have you got in that barrel?" he added, giving it a smart tap on the head with his riding-whip.

"An't please you," quickly returned the driver, "it's a whisky barrel I am taking to market to be filled. If the young oman be there, you are in search vently thanked God for her unexpected

She next looked about her, and perceived that she now stood on the summit of a vast ledge of limestone, with huge find her way out," answered Pennington, forest trees around her springing out of with a meaning laugh. "But evidently the mossy fissures of the rock. She was she has taken the other road, and as satisfied that the entrance to the cave was somewhere below, at no very great distance from where she stood. She accordingly crept along the surface of the ledge till she came to a spot where it sudam so changed that you do not recognize denly terminated in an almost perpen-me?" dicular descent of some twenty or thirty The driver cracked up his horses, and Grace gazed up into his face with a feet, and was densely skirted by an always expression of alarm, but made no direct answer to his appeal. in her own mind that the entrance to the with a sudden jerk, and clapping his cavern was just beneath her. Not far from this spot she also observed something which convinced her that she might be able at some future time to discover their retreat. It was a gigantic their head?"

It was a gigantic the ball of ice the recognized her cover their retreat. It was a giganue tree, with one huge limb stripped entirely of the bark. She carefully noted its appearance, and the general disposition of things around her, after which she crept off in an opposite direction, and after much difficulty succeeded, and after much difficulty succeeded, low saw and heard her, and a simultance when the strength. In a moment the people below saw and heard her, and a simultance when the strength is a smultance with the strength is a smultance when the smultance when th she crept off in an opposite direction, and after much difficulty succeeded, finally, in making her way through the forest till she came to a traveled road. It was then just in the gray of morning, and in a few minutes after she met a young peasant, who was bearing a bundle on his back, and whistling in high glee as he went. "Is this the road to Nottingham?" she inquired.

"No, missus," answered the boy, star-ing at her in stupid wonder, "tother is

her in mounting to the cart, the body of which was filled with a great number of boxes, baskets, and casks. A whisky barrel, with one of the heads knocked in, seemed the only unoccupied thing in the wagon; and Mr. Sharp, with an aptness worthy of the name of Sharp, hoisted it up with the remark that the bunghole

the world had happened.

"By the common right," answered
Pennington, "that one man has to make
inquiry of another. We are officers, and in search of a young female pickpocket who has just made her escape from cus-

"Oh, you can examine 'em!" said the lriver. "I don't fancy you'll find 'em in the city of Philadelphia." We'll look 'em over, an't please von.

"Oh, no!" returned Pennington.

young oman be there, you are in search of, she must have got through bung'ole some'ow!"
"I think if she was in there she would

y an al-under-satisfied brow of the hill he stopped his horses hands to the barrel raised it up, and then

low saw and heard her, and a simultaneous shout went up from the valley.

When they came together, she told him
in as few words as possible the story of
her abduction and escape, and her friends
eagerly forming themselves into a triumphal procession, the cart being in the
center, marched to the office of the magintrate at Nottinghem. Again the story istrate at Nottingham. Again the story was repeated; and, on being assured by her that she could guide them to the her that she could guide them to the place, a young baronet, named Hapgood, who had taken much interest in the affair, as well as in the handsome, vivacious face of our heroine, volunteered to lead a company of cavalry to the spot, if Grace would accompany him on a palfrey and point out the way. To this Grace assented, and about three hours later the cavalry started on their expedition into the forest.

the forest.

They had but little difficulty in finding the cave, and still less in forcing an entrance, and arresting four of the gang who chanced to be within. Among them they found a constitution and by-laws, with eight names attached to the docu ment. A dot of blood was prefixed to one, signifying that the person had been murdered or dealt with foully. The four were immediately taken into custody and carried to Nottingham, while a guard was stationed around the cave to make prisoners of the others on their return — Pennington and two of their number not yet having been taken. They were trapped, however, that very night, and returned to Nottingham with their fellows in the morning to await their examination.

boxes, baskets, and casks. A winaxy barrel, with one of the heads knocked in, seemed the only unoccupied thing in the wagon; and Mr. Sharp, with an aptness, worthy of the name of Sharp, hoisted it up with the remark that the bunghole was in the other end.

"Now, young 'oman, if you don't in the the other end.

"Now, young 'oman, if you don't in the sum of the box, sithough the same Sellers, is not seem in the other end.

"Now, young 'oman, if you don't in the seem of th detected much of that in the man Sellers which the Colonel Sellers in the book expresses so forcibly and aptly in the short and pithy sentence, 'There is millions in it!' Mr. Sellers, of Sellers's one from the Madison county district were made Farmer Atwood and his men in the present confinement. Once more she opened her eyes sisters, and when they had done the uncle ordered one of the men to take a fresh horse from the stable and ride as quickly as possible to Nottingham, and make a full disclosure of the facts to the Chief of Police. He afterward rewarded the two men for their kindness in remaining with his nieces and protecting them from further danger.

About twelve o'clock the servant returned, accompanied by a sheriff, two all, an't please you."

"Look here, my fine fellow," cried the other, now speaking for the first time, "I believe you are trying to Jew us. I believe you have got her concealed somewhere in your wagon. Suppose we search it, and by that means satisfy ourselves?"

Seeking investment. Interest in the seeking On examination she discovered a small opening in the rock overhead, of about a flat stone, placed there no doubt to conceal the aperture from observation. She like the discovered as small selves?"

Selves?"

Oh, you can do that, an' welcome, answered the driver. "And as I'm in a hurry to get on to Nottin'ham, I'll just assist you in doing it."

Selves?"

Oh, you can do that, an' welcome, answered the driver. "And as I'm in a hurry to get on to Nottin'ham, I'll just assist you in doing it." of the coroner.

From this time forward Farmer Atwood never suffered his nieces to remain
behind on occasions of his visiting the
fair, without leaving them a sufficient
number of his men to insure their protection; but oftener he took them with
him, thereby rendering precaution doubly sure.

On one of these occasions, at Notting
ham, Grace made the acquaintance of a
dashing young silversmith, who promodel the superture from observation. She
strove to remove it with her hands, but
the stone seemed firmly planted, and the
sudden hope of escape which had just
now animated her grew fainter and faintend assist you in doing it."

"Very good; we'll trouble you first to
give us a peep into the box you are sitting on."

"I'll do it; but I can tell you beforehand you won't find nothing there but
some parcels, an' my double brace of
possible, as I carries in self-defence.
There, ben't you satisfied now?"

So far, we are; but what have you
gath Lick and Pacific railroad, is desertfelt it move—move just enough to
satify her that it might still be
moved further if she had the strength to
moved further and faintthand you won't find nothing there but
some parcels,

A wart on Anne Bolevn's neck made a certain neck-lace fashionable; and now we are just told that Josephine's poor teeth introduced nice white handkerchiefs to the beau-monde.

A correspondent of the Paris American Register writes: I have so often heard French persons criticise the unwilling-ness of English and American ladies to name certain articles of the feminine toilet that I was delighted, a few days ago, in pursuing some chronicles to find ago, in pursuing some chronicles to find out that it was possible for the French to be quite as prudish as we. Until the reign of the Empress Josephine a handkerchief was thought in France so shocking an object that a lady would never have dared to use it before any one.

Benedict Arnold's Boyhood. The word, even, was carefully avoided in refined conversation. I doubt if even to-day French elegantes would carry handkerchiefs if the wife of Napoleon I.

than to have your head cut off? Because a hot stake is better than a cold chop.

WHAT is the longest word in the English language? Smiles. Because there is a mile between the first and last

What is the difference between the death of a barber, and a sculptor? One curls up and dyes; the other makes faces Why should i be the happiest of all

the vowels? Because it is in the center of bliss, while e is in hell and all the others are in purgatory.

devil so far. Who would have believed I could have trapped the cunning jade so easily? I am infernally tired though; but for all that I am to-night the joliest fellow in existence. There, pour us out amother glass now; the last one was only a priming."

A boisterous shout from the company followed this sally, and Grace trembled so violently that she feared the robbers in girt notice that she had recovered from her swoon.

"Come, boys, we haust prepare the stone crib for our lady guest," said Pennington, taking up the taper and leading the way to your uncle's house, on foot and alone, and like enough the Sherwood to the set of the way up a flight of stone steps. "I shall suffer her to rest in quiet to night, that which rails of pistons and loaded in the way to sent of you as long as I have got a double brace of pistols all loaded in the box beneath me. No, young oman, in the way to quarrel among themselves, and on the testing the control of the control

A State-House on Fire.

The janitor of the Capitol at Des The janter of the Capitol at Des Moines recently discovered a small con-flagration in the Representatives' Hall, happily in time to extinguish it, and thus save the State a loss of seventy or eighty thousand dollars. This is the fourth time the Capitol has been on fire, and the State Register gives the follow-ing account of its previous mirrow es-cesses from destruction:

The Original of Colonel Sellers.

The Evansville (Ind.) Courier says:
The Colonel Mulberry Sellers in the

when some Senatorial brogan sat down

Chambers' Journal says: "Some forty years ago, it is said, a lady called upon Mr. Longman, head of the publishing firm in Paternoster Row, and pleaded: 'Give me the subject of a book for which the world has a need,

and I will write it for you.'
"Mr. Longman asked: 'Are you an author?'

"'I am a poet,' was the reply; 'but the world does not want poems."
"The publisher remarked a little du-biously: 'Well, we want a good cookery book!

"'Then,' said the lady, 'you advise me to write a cookery book?' "Cantiously the publisher rejoined 'I should advise you to do so, if I were confident of your ability to write a good

" 'Well, years went by; and, during housewives in all parts of England were besieged for recipes to be forwarded to the address of a certain lady. The lady's the address of a certain lady. The lady's own flattering letters or persuasive speech elicited from the cooks themselves the information required, or enlisted the cooks' masters and mistresses on her side; and 'the result of her exertions, carried on for many years with equal resoluteness and good temper, was the Modern Cookery in all its Branches, published in 1845, which continues to hold its place in the extern of house. hold its place in the esteem of house wives. Its author was Miss Acton, who

An old proverb says, "The child is father of the man;" and experience proves that the habits of early years go with one through life. Benedict Arnold was the only General in the American had not given the signal for adopting them. The Empress Josephine, although really lovely, had ugly teeth. To conceal them she was in the habit of carrying small handkerchiefs adorned with

really lovely, had ugly teeth. To conceal them she was in the habit of carrying small handkerchiefs adorned with costly laces, which she continually raised gracefully to her lips. Of course all the ladies of the court followed her example, and handkerchiefs have rapidly become an important and costly part of the feminine toilet; so much so that the price of a single handkerchief of the trousseau of the Duchess of Edinburgh would make the fortune of a necessitous family.

Conundrums.

How did Queen Elizabeth take he pills? In cider.

Ar what time of day was Adam born A little before Eve.

Why was Eve created? For Adams Express Company.

Why is it better to be burned to death than to have your head cut off? Between the price of the shop he tended, that the barefooted boys who visited it might have sore and bleeding feet. The selfish cruelty of boyhood grew stronger in manhood. It went with him into the army. He was hated by the soldiers, and omittable energy, and a courage equal to any emergency. The capture of Eurgoyne's army was due more to Arnold than to Gates; and in the fatal expedition against Quebec. he showed rare powers of leadership. Had his character been equal to his talents, he would have won a place beside Washington and Green, inferior only to them in ability and achievements.

But he began life badly, and it is not surprising that he ended it in disgrace. When a boy he was detested for selfishmess and cruelty. He took delight in torturing insects and birds, that he might watch their sufferings. He scattered pieces of glass and sharp tacks on the floor of the shop he tended, that the barefooted boys who visited it might have sore and bleeding feet. The selfish cruelty of boyhood grew stronger in manhood. It went with him into the army. He was hated by the soldiers, and the fatal expedition against Quebec. he showed rare equal to his talents, he would have surprising that he ended it in disgrace.

When a boy he was detested for selfishmes and cruelty. He took delight in torturing insects and birds, army. He was hated by the soldiers, and distrusted by the officers, in spite of his bravery, and at last became a traitor

> Hygiene of the Sewing Machine Dr. A. K. Gardner, of New York,

well-known practitioner, who has made female diseases a specialty, gives it as his opinion, based upon many years' study of sewing machines of all patterns, that the invention is the greatest boon of the nineteenth century, especially to woman, and that without any appreciable drawback. He avers that no injurious effects whatever are caused by it beyond the exhaustion which is felt from this as What is the difference between a fool and a looking-glass? The fool speaks without reflecting and the looking-glass reflects without speaking.

What is the difference between Noah's ark and a Mississippi flat-boat? One is made of Gopher wood and the other is made to go for wood.

Poon spellers should not feel very bad about it. Andrew Jackson was a very poor speller. It was charged, among other orthographical peccadilloes, that Old Hickory began the word congress

CEMENT COFFINS VS. WOOD. -The Pr