A WIFE OUT OF TOWN

Of all the insidious Temptations invidious Contrived by the devil for pulling men

down, There's none more delusive, Seductive, abusive, Than the snare to a man with a wife out of

town.

He feels such a delightfulr **cms**, Stay-out-all-night-fulness, Shall-I-get-tight-fulness, I own it with pain! A bachelor rakishness, What-will-you-takishness, Next day's headache-ishnes, Nene can explain! None can explain

His wife may be beautiful, Tender and dutiful.

'Tis not that her Senze would cause him delight; But the cursed opportunity, Balefal immunity, Scatters his scruples as day scatters night.

He feels whisky-and-waterful, To his toe's and shaghter-ful, Nothing-he-ought-to-ful To his toes' ends: So bachelor-rally-some, Quite corps-du-ballet-some, Make stories-tally-some, With friends

With friends

A MINER'S ADVENTURE.

"Sandy, it's a bad go, not suited for the likes of you-ye had better stand aside and let some one else go over there before." Saying which, a bronzed miner grasped his companion by the shoulder as if to hold him back.

ye take me for coward, that Sandy McIntyre should quail before a little thing like that? Haven't I climbed heights and descended them from boyhood up? What should I fear man?" and the intrepid Scotchman man?" and the her integral down into a few inches of ledge which had been man?" and the intrepid Scotchman man?" and the intrepid Scotc looked over the bluff, and down into Dead Man's Gulch, while a look of disdain at his comrade's fear crossed his face.

"Well, if danger comes, Sandy?" "Hoot, mon! I tell ye there is no danger!" "Then take care of yourself."

'Ay, that I will; and so could child.

"But the rope may give away. It is not one of the best"

"I'll risk it," replied the confident Sandy. "If fate brings me out all right, then I shall be five dollars the richer-the price set on the recovery of the watch and vest. There comes the foreman now with the money in his pocket and the rope in his hand.'

The person alluded to had been the possessor of a valuable watch and chain, which being in the pocket of a vest, and carelessly placed on the felt his hold growing weaker every ground, were blown over the cliff by a severe gust of wind and lodged about fifty feet below in a clump of mountain thistles. He had asked for volunteers to descend the gorge and bring them up, offering five dollars reward: but of all the crowd of hardy miners used to danger of every kind, only one signified a willingness to do so, and that was Sandy McIntyre

nerves of most men-to be courted by few. A sheer descent of a thousand fore him now. The thrifty orchard, feet, it was bounded by rugged, the stretch of green meadow land, rocky walls; and far down the dizzy depths the dark, turbid, flowing little boats many a time when the waters, whose noisy movements over day was as beautiful as now. But half-submerged rocks echoed and re- the present was a horrible moment echoed through the gorge. It was Another face was near to his-his well named the Devil's Gorge, for young wife's, who that day bade him certainly his Satanic Majesty could have found no more fitting abode. daily toil; he might see her again if

who volunteered to descend for the edge seemed to be burned into his vest," said the foreman. "If you are brain with words of fire, and made ready, say so; but it is a mighty ticklish job."

"I will descend, sir" was the prompt yearing for life. Unobserved by the men. "Very well; then put this noose comer appeared among them. Timaround your body and let yourself idly, with wavering step, a woman his gueen, and Demosthenes, when crept up to the verge and would have over.' Sandy did as directed. looked over had not Dick Lightfoot "Better stay up; ye have got more to live for than I," said Dick Lightquickly seized her by the shoulder. "No, Nancy: it is not for you to be gazing down there. Wait a bit first, foot. Sandy's blue eyes looked into his until the men stop pulling; then you shall know all."

parting! Pull! pull! for his wife's and tended him through a long ill. sake, pull! In half a minute it will ness. go entirely ?

dered to stop. Sandy was trying to upon Nancy's taking the reward of make himself heard. fered Sandy, and ten dollars addi-"What is it? asked the foreman.

The white face of Sandy was fixed upon the few shreds that held him from eternity. "If ye can raise me about ten feet ful lesson that, ever alter, his averhigher, I think I can catch hold and

save myself with a few bushes I see growing on the cliff. But first tell Dick Lightfoot to look down." Die's did as requested. "I would have done well to have

see that my wife gets my belongings

will ye?" "Yes, Sandy: but you will live see her yourself," Dick replied. "Good-by!" sounded his voice, feeble and indistinct.

stood close to the verge, ready to when he commenced to write, grasp him the second he came within that, though he only received \$1.50 Just as his head came into reach.

view, the shreds snapped asunder. "There! he has gone!" they he has since 1866 made a fortune by groaned, gathering themselves up writing half a column a week for the Wader's Bluff-those as has been up from the ground, bruised and there before." Saying which, a covered with dirt "We shall never see Sandy again.'

met their view was the loose end of suggested the distorted spelling with m back. "Hands off, Dick Lightfoot! Do take me for coward, that Sandy Inter their view was the house end of the rope gyrating out over the gulch. Sandy was not there. But a Ittle lower down the intrepid Scotch-either, that Mr. Shaw's father was a man was seen clinging with all his member of Congress from Massachuprovidentially made by nature in her changes. It was the mainstay that a "gced time." So he spent most of surety." kept Sandy McIntyre from falling over into the depths below. How long his strength could remain, time Mountains when such a journey was alone would tell. He could not look something more difficult than a holdown or move his feet one inch from iday jaunt, living at intervals at hands from the safeguards which he

life. "Quick! let him have the rest of it:

he can only hold on to it long enough for us to reach him!" exclaimed the foolishness has brought, and is a up Fifth avenue, stopped and kissed foreman

him by several inches. Sandy now begged them in piteous tones to hasten with all speed, as he one of his ears.—[New York World.

minute. A new rope was tied on in a period that seemed ages to him. It was lowered and caught. Then the steady rise; but oh! what misery was crowded into those few moments of holding on for life! Dark clouds gathered about his eyes, which parted a little, showing him childhood and middle age. The prattling child by his mother's knee; each face of that Indeed, it was a danger to try the far-away household, some dead, others wandering the world over, came beand the sea where he had sailed his "Sandy, I believe you are the one his strength held out. That knowlstrength borne up by that intense and all the people that were what

The foreman lost his watch, but

The men did as directed, until or that did not prevent his insisting fered Sandy, and ten dollars additional on accoupt of his hair-breadth escape.

Sandy ultimately recovered: but the accident taught him such a fearsion for precipices and rope-descents time. was so great that he gave them a wide berth

ABOUT "JOSH BILLINGS."

Those persons who see nothing obeyed your warning, Dick. But it's humorous in "Josh Billings" will too late for that! If the rope parts, oe surprised at the information that be surprised at the information that his "Farmers' Alminax" reached as

high a sale as 127,000 copies in its second year, and that during its successful period of ten years, the author and publisher each received \$30,000 from this successful nonsense. Dick now urged the men to pull No less surprising is the information fast and strong. He and the foreman that Josh was forty-five years old for his first effort. "The Essa on the Muel" (and that was in May, 1865), they he has since 1866 made a fortune by New York Weekly. At first the "Essa on the Muel" was written in good orthography, but it did not take, and

On looking over, the first sight that Artemus Ward's phonetic method

their present rest, nor change his Poughkeepsie, for a while steering a steamboat (like Mark Twain) on the clutched with the temerity of a man Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and for who knew that on them depended a deal of his time doing nothing. Now he lives, a hale, long-haired, elderly

gentleman, in this city, and takes his perhaps we can save him yet! The chief delight in playing with his rope remaining is strong enough if grandchildren. He enjoys in a sensible way the fortune that his It was lowered, but failed to reach Broadway. He wears his hair long, not for any silly affectation, but be

THE BLACK CAP.

The origin of the black cap of our Judges is involved in some obscurity. The Athenian Oracle describes black as the fittest emblem of the grief the mind is supposed to be clouded with npon occasions of outward mourning. and as death is the privation of life. and black a privation of light, it is very probable this color has been chosen to denote sadness upon that account, and accordingly, this eclor has for mourning been preferred by most people throughout Europe. The practice of the English Judges in putting on a black cap before they pronounce sentence of death upon a criminal is explained by some as having this general meaning of sorrow, with perhaps a remnant of the neath. "Satan finds some mischief ancient custom of covering the head still for idol hands to do." as a token of grief. Thus "Haman hastened to his house mourning and having his head covered" (Esther v. David, too, "wept as he went 12). up, and had his head covered, * * and all the people that were with

they went up weeping as they went (2 Sam. xv, 30). Darius covered his head on hearing of the death of insulted by the populace, did the same, while the mourners at ancient funerals drew their hoods over their heads. Hence the black cap has a distinct symbolic meaning; the Judge puts himself, as it were, into mourning for the person who becomes doomed at the act, as though he were already dead. This, though throwing considerable figurative signification round the act, scarcely explains how it became so decided a feature of our legal procedure. Another explanation of the solemnity, if it does not contain of the solemnity, if it does not contain in order is to question the pop.— the true origin of the custom, bears Does your son play the flute? Not the impress of greater likelihood, the well; but he is under tootle-age. reasons of adoption being more definite. were for the most part ecclesiastics, and in spite of the church's prohibi "Dick, who has ventured over?" tion that no one in holy orders should were, by virtue of their judicial office, often called upon to do so. Hence the Judge, when the sentence of death had to be passed, laid aside his clerical character, and putting on his cap to cover his clerical tonsure, thus showed that he acted now in civil capacity alone. The great number of clerical Judges made the custom most universal, and we do not hesitate to accept this as the reason why the was about to give up in despair of A story, very good if true, is told While hard tug, for Sandy was a large man, on the Square one day last week, he but at length they accomplished passed quite a pretty girl, who smiled their task. Softly, and with the and bade him "good morning." Mac short time escorted his companion to And the poor woman vented did we last meet?" She smiled a r grief in heert-rending sobs. "Cheer up, Nancy! He will recover" "Why, you know! Mother manages -he has only swooned from fatigue. the University Place Laundry, and Suddenly there was a pause-a See, he moves now! Come men, let sent me around to see if she could not snap that made every man's nerves us take him to his cabin!" said the collet that little bill to-day." He has

UNDERGROUND RUSSIA.

Over the garden wall--Broken glass

ALL SORTS.

There was lately a pageant in St. Petersburg which the illustrated pa-A trial trip-When the jury disagree.

A journalist's club-The lead penthe Czar. Before him defile the mummers of the carnival. Venus, cil

To the "pooher" all things are poor.

The shades of night gather in dew zanies drumming at her feet. Cupid

shoots his dart into the masquerading It takes the moon to bring a dog to bay.

throng. Everybody is merry, flirt-ing and laughing, drinking and jest-A dumb-bell can only emit a mute ing. This is one side of the picture. The other is gloomier. At the tap peal.

A time-honored court-room--The front parlor.

No sea captains ever dreamed of fore-castles in the air.

The foolishness that can't be cured must be in dude.

The porter of a sleeping coach death. They were recruited from all

should wear a car-bunkle pin. Velvet lawns so called because they ants, artisans and members of the libmust be kept vell vet to remain so.

A map called his cat Plutarch, be-

cause it had so many lives. Two ancient pedagognes might properly be called a tanned-'em team.

One of the new rifle team is Mr. Shakespeare. Now' we shall know

what's in an aim? There is a tailor in town who speaks railway tracks; some had thrown 38

of another in the same business one of his cost-temporaries.

Misery may love company, but the small boy doesn't when there's a limited supply of fruit-cake on the traitor.

If a woman loses her voice driving who drove them to their gatherings out chickens, could she be called a would be experts in the manufacture. blacksmith? She certainly would be of dynamite; the cooks who fur a hoarse shewer. nished their revolutionary banquets

It is understood that a rule of art is reversed in the burlesque actress poisons. For reading they had their She must learn to paint before sha mysterious little pamphlets, bound im can draw. yellow and red, setting forth the

A Jersey City undertaker advertises that he furnishes "every requi site for a funeral." He must be a and the martyrdom of Sophie Pe roffsky. For conversation they had the endless tale of suffering in Sidoctor as well as an undertaker.

A New York girl, while walking a raving lunatic and their sister was knouted to death. Not a very happy familiar figure to the loungers on a horse. Just see to what straits the life, it may be thought; not so happy dudes have brought the girls. as that of the masqueraders in

Jones says he feels sure that his young hopeful six months old, will easily develop a love for field sports, a cause believed to be just, and, as in poverty that puts the thumb because he is already such a base bawler.

of our time. It is, in truth, an extraordinary war, this of the Czar and the conspira-Some one has discovered that a good article of pocket handkerchief can be made of thistledown. If tors. On both sides there are cour age and energy. The Emperor de true, thistledown the silk article.

"I saw you coming out of a bar-room the other day," remarked a lady to a gentleman. "You wouldn't lows without a mummur, confident have me stay there all the time, that there are others to take their would you ?" places. Their perseverance is the

We have seen it asked who painted more remarkable because the world has no sort of sympathy with their Henry Kirke White. It was probawarfare, and is only interested to bly the same person who painted William Black, Thomas Gray and watch the plots which they contrive in the streets while carnival reigns the other Tom Brown.

The large stone hand of an idol in a Chinese temple recently fell off and severely injured a worshiper behis dart among the maskers.-|N.Y. Herald.

"Did you dust the furniture this morning, Mary?" asked the mistress. Two miles from Mandan, on the bluffs near the junction of the Hart "No, ma'am," replied Mary; "it didn't and Missouri rivers, is an old cemeneed it; it had all the dust on it that tery of fully one hundred acres in it could easily hold."

extent, filled with bones of a giant "Yon're the plague of my life!" race. This vast city of the dead lies exclaimed an angry husband. "I just east of Fort Lincoln road. The wish the old Nick had you!" "So I ground has the appearance of having

Russia is the land of contrasts.

cently convicted and sentenced-

It never perspires but it pores A watch, like faith, is com tively worthless without works. Petersburg which the industrated particular person have graphically depicted. In the mosquito, as a public s the state box of Nobility Hall sits draws well, but never gives sa The mosquito, as a public si tion.

HUMOROUS

"Mamma," asked a little Er holding aloft a golden chalice, is palian, "if the big catechism is a borne in procession, the damsels strewing flowers around her, the chism, ain't the 'smaller catechi kittenchism?" Tacher: "Can you teil mer

is the olfactory organ?" I frankly answers: "No, sir." Ten "Correct." Pupil goes off in ab study.

"Never undertake anything time when this carnival was held a batch of political prisoners were waiting their trial. They were rewould not open with prayer," s very strict orthodox preacher. did not say what he would do wi some to death, some to imprisonment dozen oysters.

in the mines, which is worse than "The jack's trumped," said card-player as the train jolted un classes of society-nobles and peasfortably. "And the track's jum said his partner, as the train n into the ditch.

eral professions. For the past five years they had all been engaged in "How is it," asked the land one cause, letting no personal inter-"that you never complain of any but the butter, Mr. Jones" Jones: "Well, that is a big end ests stand in their way, perfectly loyal to each other, sometimes trying to escape, sometimes attempting contract for one man!" suicide-never betraying their com-

"A little too much repose rades. Some of them had laid mines the mouth for it to be natural. in the street; some had blown up the remark of a husband to a bombs; some had been engaged at End photographer who had take wife's photograph. secret printing presses; some had

"What are you going to be asked a gentleman of a bright year old West End boy. "A minis been stiring up the peasants to re-volt. But none of them ever turned Indeed, these conspirators seem to and take in Europe every Sun

have formed a caste by themselves. was the prompt reply. They had a domestic life of their own. That young lady who made They were married and were given words out of "conservatory" last in marriage. Their servants were has run away from home. sworn into the plot. The coachmen mother wanted her to make ; loaves of bread out of flour.

Samuel Gunn was recently raigned in a local Court for inte tion. When he shot his breath a Judge the latter remarked the was evidently a muzzle-odor, bu could not permit a discharge.

"I suppose you have heard of achievements of the sainted Jeliaboff dudes, Miss Clarwa?" observed as York swell to a Jacksonville m 'Oh, yes," she answered, "they becoming very popular in Flo beria-how their brother had become We use them for alligator bait."

"Poor fellow, he died in nove said a man of a person, lately ceased. "That isn't anything, claimed a seedy by-stander. "I bility Hall. Xet it was a life of absolute sincerity, of entire devotion to in poverty is no hardship. It's him such, one of the strangest phenomena on a fellow."

A Western editor observes whenever you see a man coming of a country drug store, wipin mouth with the back of his hand may know that the town is suffer under a combined attack of mak and the license law.

An old colored preacher in Atlan Ga., was lecturing a youth of his h about the sin of dancing, when latter protested that the Bible plai said: "There is a time to dam 'Yes, dar am a time to dance," s the dark divine, "and it's when gits a whippin' for goin' to a ball in the palaces, where Venus upholds her golden chalice and Cupid shoots A Plattsburg dentist recently

ceived by mail an order for a set teeth, which read as follows: "Met is three inches across, five-eight inches through the jaw. Sum hu mocks on the edge; shaped like horse-shoe, toe forward. If you w me to be more particklar I shall in to come thar.

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

Silence is one great art of com

comrade's full and square, while a sort of quaver came into his voice.

"Dick," said he, "if she hears I cheer till we meet again!"

"Fll tell her that, Sandy."

Then with a wave of the hand Sandy hade them lower the rope. Sandy's voice could not reach her Then with a wave of the hand Sitting in the noose and holding on with both hands, while he defended himself from the rough sides with his feet, the descent went on as well as he could wish for the first twenty feet or so. Now and then a gray eagle flew out from some hidden niche and brushed his face with its wing, and once or twice a glimpse of she asked, looking the miner square pronounce sentence of death, they the great distance below dazed him a in the face. little; otherwise the adventurer was meeting no harm. At last those above know at present, Nancy." heard him command them to stop "But I will know! Is it Sandy?"

lowering.

"Have you the things?" asked the foreman, leaning over the verge and know all!" was the answer he gave pearing down upon the miner.

"I have, sir," was the answer. "Pall away !"

"Haul up gently, men. Be sure of your hold, every one, for if the rope slips the sharp rock may cut it."

Inch by inch, with slow and mechanical motion, he arose, The miners, thinking the danger over, broke into a mariner's "yo-heave-yo. Loud and long they drew the chorus, until the cheering notes echoed around the neighboring peaks. As they sang, unknow to them, certain fibres in the rope, about eight feet above Sandy's head, began to give in a imanner that would have put consternation into their breasts] if they had seen it.

vibrate like spiral wires. It was a foreman, trying to alleviate her emo- avoided the Martin House ever since. moment when men feel their hearts jump into their mouths, and a cold, creeping sensation descend their spines. With one accord they dispines. rected their inquiring eyes upon the foreman.

"What has happened, Dick, that I "Dick," said he, "if she hears I should not look down now? Surely, have gone over, tell her to be of good I am not afraid;" and two large dark eyes were turned inquiringly upon him

ears, and said:

"Nancy, something has happened. Do not cry out! They are raising a man out of the galch whose chances of holding on to the rope depend upon steadiness of nerve. If ye look over ye might make him fall." That is something ye must not

she asked with trembling voice.

Just then some of the miners joined hands-those nearest the verge leaning far over into the gorge. They caught Sandy by the shoulder as he ever reaching terra-firma. It was a of a well-known leading man.

tenderness of women, they laid him entered into conversation, and in a upon the greensward. "It is he!—it is my husband! Oh, my poor Sandy! To think that you, who went forth so handsome and "Do you know I am sorry to confess strong in the morning should be like I have forgotten your name. Where this!" her grief in heart-rending sobs.

tions.

She dried her eyes and ran to prepare the way for them. Sandy was steamer Goliat was seized for an in-"Great heavens! men, the rope is | Brain fever set in, and Nancy watched \$400 was paid under protest.

At Victoria, B. C., the American laid on a bed where, instead of re fraction of the coasting laws. She

might plague you in the next world?" calmly inquired the wife.

has sixteen beautiful and accom- earth. In many places mounds from eight to ten feet high and some of plished daughters, only one of whom is married. This is what the French them a hundred feet or more in would call an embarrassment of length, have been thrown up and are filled with bones, broken pottery, Ritchie's.

It is a mean wretch who will'slyly and agates. The pottery is of a drop a hair switch in a car loaded with women, and then smile as he sees every woman make a grab for the back of her head when she notices it.

After popping the question, next evidently been a grand battle-field Clock-worked stockings are not nec-In early times the Judges essarily second hand stockings.

A Michigan woman, with a short dug in some of the mounds, but many and beavy stick, has set out to walk of the parts of an anatomy of man to California. It is nothing uncom | and beast, and beautiful specimens of mon for actresses to travel all over broken pottery and other curiosities, the country with half a dozen sticks, have been found in these feeble and they make money at it, too.

efforts at excavation. Five miles Mr. Hammer is a Chicago man who above Mandan, on the opposite side is dreadfully bored by having people of the Missouri, is another vast cemtell him he ought to be able to hit etery as yet unexplored. We asked the nail on the head. He, however, an Indian what his people knew of retorts that he never does as he's these ancient graveyards. He an wholly in the hands of his wife.

What is that with an Apron? That them. They were here before the trying to Do? She is trying to drive The let

The latest mathematical question Ten pullets and a Gentleman Hen out runs as follows: "Two girls met of the Garden. Will she do it? No, three other girls and all kissed. How my son, but she will spoil the Gar many kisses were exchanged? In the

hurry and bustle of newspaper life "I should like to see Mrs. Smith," we haven't time to make the compusaid Mrs. Brownloe; "I'd give her a piece of my mind." "Quite gener-ous of you," remarked her friend; waste.-- [Hartford Evening Post. but perhaps she would never find The Boston Post mentions the ininy more use for it than you have. vention of a patent chair that can be Mrs. Brownloe. adjusted to \$00 different positions,

"Don't you think Parson Brown is but confesses that not one could be a man of considerable ardor ?' in- made comfortable to the man trying juired a friend of Mr. Jollie. "No." was the reply; "on the contrary, I before to an inquiringly suspicious inferred from the exhibit made at wife. Evidently that editor is in a position to talk understandingly. to dine with him that he was a man of very little larder."

First student: "How stupid! Here that they are overrun with ablemy uncle sends me twenty marks as bodied, voracious tramps, with enor-Second student: "I mous appetites and constitutional oba present." raving of breaking ropes and chasms. Brain fever set in, and Nancy watched \$400 was paid under protest.

been filled with trenches piled full of Much danger makes great b almly inquired the wife. Judge Ritchie, of Frederick, Md., and covered with several feet of most resolute.

THE PREHISTORICAL CEMETERIES.

dark material, beautifully decorated.

wood, showing the work of a people

skilled in the arts and possessed of a

high state of civilization. This has

have fallen. Nothing like a system-

atic or intelligent exploration has

Heaven will permit no man to cure happiness by crime.

The usual fortune of complaint to excite contempt more than pity A good man is kinder to his est vases of various bright-colored flints than bad men are to their friends How wise we are in thought! H

weak in practice! Our very vin delicate in finish, and as light as like our will, is-nothing Poor and content is rich, and m

enough; but riches, fineless, poor as Winter to him that everies he shall be poor.

where thousands of men and horses Silence does not always mark "

been made, as only little holes two Few advise how to make most or three feet in depth have been many how to spend it.

A proud man never shows pride so much as when he is civil He who is most slow in making promise is the most faithful in performance of it.

More helpful than all wisdom one draught of simple human that will not forsake us.

Speaking much is a sign of van for he that is lavish in words a swered: "Me know nothing about niggard in deed.

Men are born with two eyes. with one tongue, in order that the should see twice as much as the say

I look upon indolence as a sort suicide; for the man is efficient destroyed, though the appetite the brute may survive.

It is no disgrace not to be able do everything; but to undertake pretend to do, what you are not m for, is not only shameful, but a tremely troublesome and vexation

If thou art rich, then show greatness of thy fortune, or wh better, the greatness of thy soal the meekness of thy conversa condescend to men of low est support the distressed and patron the neglected. Be great.

Every man feels instinctively Several interior towns complain all the beautiful sentiments in world weigh less than a single lo action, and that, while tenderne the will and a quality of life.