## THE RED CLOUD CHIEF. M. L. TH .M .S Editor. RED CLOUD. NEBRASKA

# Sonmet.

Who Lath not treasured something of the past The lost, the burie I, or the far away? Twined with those heart affections which out

last All save the'r memories-these outlive decay! A broken relie of our childhood's play. A faded flower, that long ago was fair-Mute token of a love that died uatold! Or silken carl, or lock of slivery hair-The ! rows that bate them long since in the mould! Though these may call up griefs that else had slept,

Th ir twilight sadness o'er the soul to bring; Not every fear in bitter. ess is wept. While they revive the drooping flowers that

spring Within the heart, and round its ruined temples ciing.

PEN AND CORONET.

J. Craig.

Washington correspondents! Those think of them as ubiquitous, inquisitive collar the unsuspecting lover, and would say) between a caucus-orator and ever dared to speak to Ellen again. But of mankind have asserted there is more | Terence could, at any time, claim the among this legion of pen-workers, du- | He had a request to make. ring the session of '57, was Terrence McGowan, the "representative of a lead- the part of Eellen's father, and on the ing New York paper.

He had entered the fraternity unknown and unintroduced, yet, within a fortnigh's time, he was the most popular man in the gallery. It gradually became known that he was of an old Kilkenny family, and had been educated for the legal profession; but that, having taken a leading part in the political excitements of 1848, he had been forced to leave the Emerald Isle, an exile. On reaching New York, he had adopted the vocation of letters, and had gradually worked his way along, until he came among us, one of "Our Own." Young, well formed, with symmetrical features, clear blue eyes and a frank smile, there was a hopefulness and confidence about him that irresistibly attracted the most heart-hackneyed among us, and we were soon his devoted friends. Often, when some prosy member was declaiming for home readers, would he gather us around him out in the ante-room of our gallery, and there entrance us by his glowing description of men and things across the water, pouring forth classical lore, strange fantasies, and glowing truths, without any apparent effort. And whenever there was a dearth of incident for our correspondence, he was always able to coin some paragraph from his mint of thought. Of course, we all swore by Terrence McGowan-Teddy, we called him, by his own re- he can never give his daughter's hand

Toward morning a dull, murmuring into the congressional library, and had gone into one of the upper alcoves to sound was heard; it was the breakers, close on the lee-beam. Every wave that hunt up a few statistics. It was midstruck the lugger threw her nearer to summer, the windows were open, and them, and it seemed almost impossible ere long heard the voices of his daughto avoid them. The captain wrung his ter and McGowan, who had entered the hands, and the crew chanted the prayers alcove below, little dreaming that they were overheard-overheard, too, by the of their church, for death seemed inev-

very person from whom they desired to itable. conceal their attachment. Thinking themselves secured fron. all eaves-droppers, Terence was offer-

ing up his heart-homage in a deep, earnest tone, to which she replied with a fervor that showed how she reciprocated ters. his affection. Deep emotions welled up from the hitherto sealed fountains of their souls, and the listening father heard their plans for the future, when his idolized daughter, disinherited and driven forth, should share the reporter's reef, the yacht piloting the lugger. humble fortune.

The first inclination of the indignant who read their missives are wont to congressman was to rush down stairs, politicians-a cross (as the farmers threaten him with penitentiary if he the example set him. a detective policeman. Yet good judges he was checked by the recollection that them on board of his yacht." genius, and learning, and gentlemanly authorship of sundry speeches repeated deportment to be found among the oc- by himself: so he resolved to act discupants of the Reporters' Gallery of the cretely. Not a wink did he or his wife House of Representatives, than among sleep that night, and before the presihere, we should ere this have been food the "Honorables" upon the floor be- dent had breakfasted next morning, Old neath; and the acknowledged superior Ellward claimed a private audience for the fishes." And he began to arrange

About a week after this discovery on rangue. last night but one of the session, the correspondents met at Gautier's to enjoy an hour's parting jollification. Terence McGowan was in the chair, from

admire her snow-white deck. with its

brass cannonades and neatly coiled

ropes; but what was her surprise when

lordship is very complimentary."

Montenegrin Women.

she saw emerge from the companion which we expected his wit would scinway the idol of her affections. Clasping tillate with unusual brilliancy; but he her in his arms, he gave her a fervent was unusually gloomy and reserved embrace. The truth was he had called on Ellen day after day, and had been as often told that she was not at home, which Lord Uister?" announcement he did not credit. So he sat, glum and moroce, until in rushed

little Jack Henton, noted as a peripetetic reservoir of gossip. "Such an item as I have!" he ex-

claimed. "Out with it," was the general cry. "Well, Ellward, of New York, has been appointed resident minister at Athens, and he left quietly yesterday morning, to sail in the 'Canada' on Saturday."

"What!" exclaimed McGowan, start-

A Remarkable Dream.

A short time after the murder of the Spencer family near Luray, Mo., E. C. Troworidge, of Kahoka, dreamed that upright death should possess no terror. he made a visit to the place in company with Geo. N. Sansom, and that they met a certain party whom he accused of committing the murder. The man at first denied this, but when closely pressed,

stated that he was a somnambulist and Day dawned, and there were breakers white with foam close on the lee. Just hat if hedid it he was not aware of the then a beautifully modeled yacht, with fact. The dream so impressed Mr. closely reefed mainsail and foresail, and Trowbridge that he related it to Mr. storm jib, came dancing over the wa-Sansom, giving him a minute description of the man as seen in the dream "Follow us!" shouted her pilot, in a The latter at once exclaimed, "Why, that voice which was heard above the ragis Mr. ---- , who resides near to Lewis ing of the storm. Half an hour more. Spencer's, and is a better description and both vessels had passed through a than I could give, myself." This is safe channel, and were inside of the

somewhat remarkable, as Mr. Trowbridge has never seen the party referred When they had reached a little cove the to, either before or since the murder. vacht shot in, dropped its anchor, furled Suspicion at one time pointed towards sails, and soon its boat came to the lugthis party as implicated in the murder, ger, the captain of which had follow ed from his strange conduct. Shortly after the murder a neighbor stayed all night "Lord Ulster presents his compliments with him, and they occupied the same to Mr. Ellward and the ladies," said the bed. In the night they got to fighting, coxswain, "and will be happy to see this man trying to choke the other one, but in the operation he had one of his "Let us go and thank him." said the fingers bitten to the bone. They claimed minister; "for I am sure that had he to have done this in their sleep, and that not shown our captain how to get in when they awoke they wered

and near the door. After this the man claimed to be a somnambulist-somehis ideas for a complimentary hathing that the neighbors had never heard of before, in a few weeks he The yacht was fitted up in man-ofsold out and left the country. war style, and even Ellen could not but

It was remarkable that Mr. Trowbridge should by a dream describe a man he had never seen and one that claimed to be a sleep walker on this particular occasion.-Gate City.

### How Great Men Escaped.

Some years ago a youg man holding a "Hi!" exclaimed old Ellward, "what subordinate position in the East India are you doing here, McGowan? Where's Company's service twice attempted to deprive himself of life by snapping a "Before you," replied Teddy. "The loaded pistol at his head. Each time the unexpected death of a relative has givpistol missed fire. A friend entering en me wealth. Learning that you had his room shortly afterward, he requestcome to the Mediterranean. I followed ed him to fire it out the window. It you to Malta, where I was fortunate then went off without any difficulty. enough to purchase this yacht, and selves! New York, Philadelphia, Bal-Satisfied that the weapon had been duly Providence has enabled the nautical primed and loaded, the young man skill of its master to render you a sersprang up, exclaiming: "But are you a lord ?" asked Mrs. Ell-

great."

"Ay," replied Teddy, gazing into the And from that moment he gave up oyster they rolled it in some sort of eves of Ellen, which sparkled with joy, the idea of suicide, which for sometime

#### ere long, though he may have to pass

through the valley of the shadows and the gloom of the grave first: but to the It is only a compassionate friend that opens a door through v hich he may pass to grander work and sweeter rest than he ever dreamed of here. Then let us not falter in our onward march, or look back, having put our hands to the plow, but press on and strive to earn a sweet

**Row to Cook an Ovster.** 

rest when comes the eventide.

Myself and my friends have been greatly entertained and amused by your essays on the divine oyster, and we have also received much information from the learned dissertation brought forth by your interview with Mesers. Sutherland, Dorlon and the rest. It is many years since I have had the pleasure of visiting your charming city, yet time has not obliterated from my mind the delicious Shrewsbury, the mammoth-so called-Saddle Rock, nor the famous Blue Point, all of which have, I may say, by thousands passed into oblivion down my voracious maw. I have eaten the natives and the Ostends in Europe, have devoured Lynn Haven bays in Norfolk, and have masticated the famous Cherrystones on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, but for a succulent, delicious flavor, and firm and fat consistency, commend me to those delicious bivalves "which most do congregate" about New York.

You are quite right in the abstract when you say "the best way to cook an oyster is to eat it raw." Now, anywhere outside the limits of dear old Mobile, that is a trueism that can't be denied. If you choose to call vile murder and cowardly assassination cooking, why then they can cook oysters elsewhere than in Mobile. How often has my breast heaved with indignation, and my face flushed with very rage to see my darling ostrea-is that your scientific name for it?-ruthlessly handled and manipulated by vile cooks, who for their ignorance and their stupidity should at least have been cooked them-

timore and the rest, are all quite guilty in this respect. When last I was north -I hope they are now more civilized in "I must be preserved for something that particular-you couldn't get a proper roast or broil. Now, to broil an

USEFUL RECIPES. An Economical Breakfast Dish-Cut small pieces of meat, one teacupful milk put in the frying pan, with a little

salt and pepper; small teaspoonful butter, six eggs beaten up, and stewed in the puzzle of the nineteenth century, with the meat. Economical Soup-Take what re-

mains of a cold goose or turkey, and put to boil in sufficient cold water to cover the bones, and boil steadily four hours; season with salt and pepper, and add a few vegetables as for other soups; thicken with a little rice and make a re age-stamp makes a fellow wish he was liable dish.

Graham Bread-One cup of wheat four, two cups of graham flour, one cup warm water, one-half teaspoonful soda, disolved in the water; half cup of yeast, one-third cup of molasses, a teaspoon- creature; he is so intelligent." ful of salt. Stir with a spoon. Let rise once, and bake very slowly about an immersion who were in such need of hour

One Egg Tea Cake-One cupful su- tempted to leave them in the tank. vanilla, one teaspoonful of yeast pow- tions better. der; bake in a thin cake; before putting

in oven, sift powdered sugar over it. Democrat Cake-One and one-half tea cups of sugar; one tea-cup of shorten ng: three teaspoonfuls of baking pow

der, to be mixed well with flour, dry, four egg-, the volks and whites beaten separately, the whites being stirred in the last thing before putting in the oven. Bake with moderate fire. Potato Croquettes-Boil and mash potatoes when hot, and add a piece of butter the sieze of an egg, a teaspoonful of powdered white sugar, salt and two well beaten eggs; mix it well to-

gether, and then make into small pearshaped pieces; let them stand until quite cold, then dip them into raw egg and bread crumbs, plenty of the latter "By these stripes ye are healed." and fry in boiling lard.

Fried Chicken-Cut a cold chicken nto small joints and put them in a deep dish, covering them with chopped parsley, onion, salt, pepper, a little good salad oil, and squeeze over all the juice of a lemon; let the chiken remain in

this for three or four hours, turning ing her little brother the Lord's praver the pieces every now and then; then the other night, and when she said, take them out, dredge each piece with "Give us this day our daily bread," in flour and fry them. Pile high on a dish suddenly called out, "Pray for syrup, and pour a good gravy sauce, seasoned too, sister; pray for syrup, too!"

and flavored with sweet herbs round. Graham Gems-One cup thin, sweet cream, two cups sweet milk, one teaspoonful salt, enough graham flour to make a batter a little stiffer than for griddle cakes. Beat thoroughly. Drop the batter into the gem pans when they are very hot. It is better to let them stand on the stove while filling. Bake as quickly as possible, without burning. Very good gems may be made by substituting milk for cream in the above recipe. Choclate Corn Starch-Pour one pint of boiling milk over one quarter of a pound of grated chocolate; dissolve three tablespoonfuls of corn starch, three tablespoonfuls condensed eggs, into a pint of cold milk, and add, with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, responded the wife, "even you seem to one-half tablespoonful extract of lemon, and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, to the melted caocolate; let boil together lofts, lengths of rusty stovepipe are one minute, stirring briskly; pour into now holding conventions, and may pass moulds and serve cold.

# HUMOROUS.

It is but natural that as the cold weather arrives, young ladies should tend toward sparks and flumes. In the face of the fact that woman is

few men think of giving her up.

A man in Ohio, who attempted to hang himself, recently, was cut down by his mother-in-law. She was not through with him yet.

To see a pretty girl putting on a postthe Father of his Country, or even Ben Franklin.

Husband-"That heastly dog; I can't enter the room without his biting my legs." Wife, pensively-"The poor little

Talmage says he has baptized men by water on their persons that he was

zar, butter the size of a black walnut. A hardened husband thinks that if rubbed together to a cream; one tea- the dressmaker would trim his wife's capful of of milk, one and a half of dresses less, and the butcher trim flour, pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of meat more, he could meet his obliga-

> There is once in awhile a woman in this country who thinks that "household management" stops at the making of a worsted dog.

"Do they ring two bells for school?" asked a father of his ten-year-old daughter, who attends the high school. "No, pa; they ring one bell twice," she replied.

A shrewd old countryman said he did not believe there was any downright cure for laziness in a man. "But," her added, "I've known a second wife to hurry it a bit."

A Presovterian preacher in Iowa was once a circus clown. He ought to give his congregation a sermon from the text

"Ma, if we cross the bridge at night must we pay toll?" "Of course, my dead why do you ask?" "Why, because the river will have gone to sleep," "Oh, the river never goes to sleep." "Then why has it a bed, mamma?"

A little girl in Clinton, Ill., was teach-

A little girl came into one of our shoe stores the other day to take shoes home for her mother to select from. "What number does your mother wear, sissy?" said the merchant. "She told me to bring some half past fours," replied the little girl.

q est. Gradually, as the session advanced Teddy went into metropolitan society, and there, also, soon became a favorite. Courtly and graceful in his movements. his illumined understanding and quiet demeanor could but attract notice, and many a belle would gladly turn from wealthy senator or well-connected young officer, or rich contractor, to dance with the penniless reporter.

The members also found out Teddy's merits. Frequently was he bidden to a secret sitting at the room of some repally for having dry, skeleton ideas Congressional Globe of that session, the thoughts of which ring like a volley of could not enjoy the smile which shed musketry, was, in reality, the speech of Teddy McGowan. Nor had he a more profitable patron than the Hon. Samp- corded. son Eliward, formerly of the great New York firm of Eilward, Raglan & Co., but then representing a rural district not far distant, in which he had pitched his tent in the shape of a many-gabled villa. Having purchased his nomination and election, the Honorable Sampson came to Washington determined to "cut a figure" (as his wife ex pressed ii). in metropolitan society, yet could not rise above the dignity of a vulgar fraction. Their house was richly furnished, their repasts were epicurian, their carriage was not surpassed; and yet they would have been kept in the public external circle of society had it not been for their only child.

Lovely Ellen Ellward! A bright and happy heart was tabernacled in her fairy form, and, strange to say, the nobbish weakness of her parents had be his patient's disorder, and said that the come so apparent to her in girlhood, all pretension had been banished from her composition. Blessed with a strong mind and a lofty will, she had improved the educational advantages lavished upon her; and when she made her debut at Washington, her fond parents saw with pride that she became the belle of the season. Titled diplomatists, found it would be necessary to go to the Aga. Knowing the road by which they

ing to his feet. "Gon ?!" "Yes," replied Henton; "gone, and taken his wife and daughter. By the way, Teddy, it is said that you-' 'Anyhow. I had made up my mind, as Ere he could finish his sentence, a we were pitching about in that lugger,

ward.

servant handed McGowan a letter, that if our lives were spared, Nelly which he tore open and read. His face might marry a-a-" flushed, then became deadly pale; then with a grim smile he said,terrupted Teddy. "Well, although I sup-

"My friends, I will confess to you that pose I am a peer of the realm now, I I have loved Eellen Eliward, but I am informed by her respectable father that which I am indebted for having seen Ellen-seen you all." to a penny-a-liner. I will thank you, as

you all value my friendship, never to allude to this matter. And now, brother penny-a-liners, let us drink."

High was the revel that night. When The happy couple were wedded a few we arose the next morning, with aching heads, we had no opportunity for conversation, and immediately after the final adjournment we dispersed. Nor could we find Teddy to wish him good- understand, nor can he speak any of the

. . . . . . . great pride in speaking of "Lord Ulster, The arrival in England of the Hon. my son-in-law," or "her ladyship, my Sampson Ellward, United States Mindaughter." resentative who wished to make a ister to Greece, was duly chronicled, speech, and was delighted to pay liber- and his funds were duly expended in Montenegrin women have the same endeavoring to distract the attention of clothed with vitality and inspired with his daughter by showing her the shrines passionate attatchment with the men life. Many an effective speech in the of Angle-Saxon art and genius and to family and country, and disply much glory. But it was all in vain. She of the same valor.

Gobtchevitch supplies two most resunlight u on her soul, or hear the markable examples. A sister and four loved voice with which her heart ac- brothers, the four of course all armed are making a pilgrimage or excursion

They passed on to Paris, and there to a church. The state of war with the Ellen's mother endeavored to interest Turk being normal, we need not wonder her in the many purchases which when we learn they are attacked unait was necessary to make in order wares on their way, in a pass where to appear credibly at the Athenian they proceed in single file, by seven Court. But the saddened girl only looked armed Turks.who announce themselves on listlessly; neither did she take any by shooting dead the first of the brothinterest in the picture-galleries or the ers and dangerously wounding the secpalaces, the amusement or the frivoliond. The odds are fearful, but the fight ties of the pleasure-capital of Christen. proceeds. The wounded man leans dom. Her thoughts were elsewhere. against the rock, and though he receives And so it was in Italy. Ellen was alike another and fatal shot, kills two of the unconcious to the art-treasures within Turks before he dies. The sister presses doors, and to the beautiful lanscapes forward, and grasps his rifle and his without. Her cheeks became sunken dagger. At last all are killed on both and colorless, her eyes lost their brilsides, excepting herself and a single liancy, and her doating parents became Turk. She asks for mercy and he promseriously alarmed.

ises it, but names her maidenly honor The doctor called to visit her at Naas the price. Indignant, and preceiving ples, little suspecting the true cause of that now he is off his guard, she stabs him with the dagger. He tears it from voyage to Greece would do her good. her hand, they close, and she dashes the But she gazed vacantly at the blue sky, wretch over the precipice into the yawnand at the blue waves, and thought of ing depth below. McGowan. He was the "ocean to the The second anecdote is not less singriver of her thoughts."

ular: And so they reached the island of Sy-Tidings reaches a Montenegrin wife ra, where the steamer left them, to go that her husband has just been slain by to Constantinople, and from where they a party under the command of a certain courteous congressmen and frivolous port of Athens in a Greek lugger, as are traveling, she seizes a rifle, chooses

"and with your permission I hope to previous hand been uppermost in his while for a roast you must either have make your daughter Lady Uister." thoughts. That young man afterward it served in a sort of tin pan, or, as they "We'll see-we'll see," said Ellward. became Lord Clive.

Bacon, the sculptor, when a boy five years old, fell into a pit of a soap-boiler, and must have perished had not a workman, just entering the yard, observed "A penny a liner," good humoredly in-

the top of his head. When Oliver Cromwell was an infant a monkey snatched him from his cradle shall not forget my old occupation, to leaped with him from a garret-window. and ran along the leads of the house.

The utmost alarm was excited among "Thank you, my lord," said Mrs. Ellthe inmates, and various devices were ward, making a low courtesy. "Your used to rescue the child from the guardianship of his newly found protector.

Why tell the tale at greater length? All was unavailing, his would-be rescuers had lost courage, and were in dedays afterward, at the English church spair of ever seeing the baby alive again; and a sufficient number of the bivalve when the monkey quietly retraced his in puris naturalibus-to roll them in at Athens, where they were residing at last accounts. Ellward makes a very steps and deposited its burden safely good resident minister, as he does not upon the bed. On a subsequent occasion the water had well-nigh quenched his court languages; and his wife takes

insatiably ambition. He fell into a deep pond, from drowning in which a clergy- to birds-into melted batter; place man was the sole instrument of his them on the utensil. A brisk fire of sescile.

Doddridge, when born, was so weekly an infant he was believed to be dead. A they should be constantly basted with nurse standing by believed she saw signs of vitality. Thus the feeble spark of life was saved from being extinguished, and an eminent author preserved to the world.

# **Rest** in the Eventide.

All day long the farmer may stand between his plow-handles, turning the the scorching rays of the sun, or be drenched by sudden showers, but by the birds cease their singing and fly can be added, and by that time the serhome to their nests: the eventide has come, and tired man and weary beast find rest. All day long the smith may ply his hammer while huge drops of perspiration roll down his smoke begrimmed brow. He belongs to the class that must toil for their daily bread, and work, with him, has become second nature. He likes the music of his bellows the huge sparks fly off of the red-hot forging thunderbolts and reveling in the genuine article than is pea soup. It

and twine about him. But as the sun The famous Western burgos is very goes down in the west, he lays by hi leather apron and washes the soot and smut from his face, and goes home to far above all. In New York it lacks Bennett, in New Preston. Mr. C. C. boy)-"Charlie, run home quick and tell enjoy the society of his family. For the gelatinous consistency which is Kenney and wife, of New York, were Gracie and Amy that it is all right, and him there has come rest at the even-

All day the patient mother may toil for her little ones, sympathizing with them in their childish sorrows, calming

corn-meal, as if they were to fry it, said, on the half-shell. Now all this is simply barbarous, brutal and sacrilegious, and those who would so treat the sacculent and delicious oyster are fit

tor treason, stratagems and spoils. 'Tis no wonder that oysters object to being cooked in that marner. Now,

with us, as the children cry for the Early Bird Vermifuge and mourn because Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is denied them, so do our divine crustaceans grow unhappy and hang their heads in sorrow when they find they

are to be eaten raw. Now let me tell you how we broil oysters here. Given a double gridiron that folds together anything is to spoil them; grease the bars of the gridivon, which prevents their sticking; then dip each individual

-as Audubon always said in reference

charcoal is, of course, necessary, over which they are to be broiled. Meantime butter. When done, serve on very hot toast and dishes, and you have a dish that Brillat-Savarin, with all his gastronomic ideas, never thought of, and which would have driven him mad

with envy. Now for the roast: Scene, Smith & Dumas' resturant. I call for a dozen roast. Enter a diminutive African friend and brother bearing a small yielding soil; may endure the burden deep dish in which is placed a very hot and heat of the day; may be burned by shell. In this is put a large lump of butter, which splutters and hisses joyfully as a sort of prologue to the feast and by the sun furls his banner of light, that is to follow. After, any condiment vant comes in with a bucket of mollusks, which he proceeds to open slowly into the heated shell. In this way each oyster is piping hot, and one has a feast that the gods never dreamed of. Could Dorlon or Dalmonico partake of such a banquet they would be ashamed to know they had lived so long to have learned so little. Then, why don't the and the clink of his hammer, and as cooks in New York get some one to teach them to make gumbo? What iron, he can almost imagine he is a Jove they call gumbo there is no more like

the forked lightnings as they wreathe certainly is the potage par excellance. well in its way. Bisque l'Ecrevisse is

Mobile, September 30.

American Volcanoes.

Since we now have an active volcano in the United States, the subterranean silent eversince the discovery of Amer- we are sweet ones." ica, and others are on record as having

formerly frequent in this vicinity, have mit God." not taken place since its last eruption. A Boston merchant, seeking to badand there is a notion that the vent giv- ger a one-legged son of Ern, said W en by the volcano has served as a re- him: "I say, Patrick, with all your talk lief to pent up gases and materials that about the Virgin Mother, I don't believe otherwise would have caused disturb- she was any better than my mother" ance. If this theory holds good, Cali- "That may be" was the prompt reply. fornia can be saved from another earth- "but I tell ye there's a mighty difference shaking by the activity of the unnamed in the character of their sons." Patrick volcano in her Southeastern corner. remained master of the situation. The eruption is said to have taken Funeral in a story and a half house. place about sixty miles north of Yuma. Enter fashionably dressed lady (who There is a story of the ghost of a dead lives around the corner at a stone front) soldier being interrogated by the spirit- with small boy. Ludy (to herself) "I rapping process as to whether his pres- wonder if this is going to be a fashionent abode was hot. "Yes," was the re- able affair? Don't look much like it

A Strange Theft by a Monse. A very amusing incident occurred one also delicious, but the divine gumbo is night recently at the residence of H. A. given it by the filet, as we say, which is staying there for a short time, and on to come ahead." Exit small boy on a powder made of the leaves of the sas- the night in question they retired to their room at an early hour. Mr. Ken-

A blushing damsel called at one of the agencies the other day, to buy a sewing machine. "Do you want a feller?" inquired the polite clerk. The ingenuous maid replied with some asperity: "No, sir! I have one."

A husband finding a piece broken out of his plate and one out of his sauce. petulantly exclaimed to his wife: "My dear, it seems to me that everything belonging to you is broken." "Well, yes," be a little cracked."

In garrets and closets and woodshed resolutions to the effect that they will stand up and be counted, but never coerced by a red-faced man superintended by a tearful yet determined woman.

An old bachelor having been laughed disturbances of our neighbors will be- at by a party of pretty girls, told them : gin to be of some interest to us. Many "You are small potatoes." "We may be of the Mexican volcanoes have been small potatoes," said one of them, "but

A stone-cutter once received from . flamed out for the last time shortly af- German the following epitaph, to be enter the Spanish invasion. Among those graved on the tombstone of his deceas that had been longest quiet, was the ed wife: "My vife Susan is dead; if she Mountain Ceboruco; but in 1670 it had live until next Friday, she'd been broke forth after a sleep of centuries dead youst two weeks. As a tree fall, so It has been noticed that earthquakes must she stand. All dings is impossible

ply, "It's awful hot; but it isn't any now; not over a dozen or twenty here, and none with carriages. My girls did want to come so bad." (Looking out of the window)-"Oh, here come the Percys, the Armours, and the Benedicts in their carriages." (Whispering to small

When the substantials of the dinner ney took the precantion to place a large had been disposed of by her visiters. roll of bills in the heel of his boot. The Mrs. Clementina Fidelia Dobbs said to

her hired girl: "Now, Betty you may

bring on Subara," "Mum?" "The des-

run around the corner.

hotter than Fort Yuma"-New York Tribune.

safras tree. ALABAMA.

fortune-hunters-captivated by her almost at sight.

In her beauty, and intellect, and purity of heart, the man of the world found the long sought ideal of his blew gently from the south and the dreams-he could stake his existence clumsy craft plunged over the waves here, his hope of happiness hereafter, with all sails set. The captain confiupon her love. And she, who could dently expected to reach his destinaappreciate the finer feelings and could tion early the next morning, and there honor genius-defying the vanities of was every prospect of a pleasant moonlife-felt that the penniless reporter light night. was the man that, of all men, she could love, ave, could honor and obey. At kened ty drifting clouds, and the wind, last, encouraged by her smiles, he told veering around to the north, began to his love, and she-what else could she | blow furiously. Soon it became intense-

do- she reciprocated it. The elder Ellward, not dreaming of ous swell, and a succession of squalis this growing attachment, rather encour- struck the lugger, which labored along red the visits of McGowan to his house. | with her sails closely reefed. The capthe found the young man's aid invalua- tain and crew became alarmed, as did le in preparing some dry reports upon Mr. Ellward and his wife, who piteousie business assigned to him by the ly deplored their fate. Ellen, motionless pmmittee of which he was a member. as a statue, watched the rule of the me day -- it was near the close of the storm king with perfect indifference as assion-the honorable member went to her safety.

the mail steamer from Alexandria thithcharms or her fortune-knelt at her er would have to undergo a long quarfeet. But no one made the least im- antine, the plague being prevalent in pression on her virgin heart, until she Eg pt. A lugger was accordingly charepistle: saw Terrence McGowan. They loved, tered and made as comfortable as p.ssible for the party. Ellen entered it me-

chanically, as if indifferent as to where she went or how she went. The wind

About midnight the sky became darly dark, the sea rolled with a tremend

place and people.

in an excited tone, exclaimed: "Do I? priza. Just look at my back!"

her position, and shoots the Aga dead. their fears and soothing their pains, un-The rest of the party take to flight. The til she is worn out, soul and body; but wife of the dead Aga sends her an as night approaches sleep touches their land Mountain, Tenn., in 1873. This evelids with its magic wand-and for colony, which consists of 115 families,

"Thou hast robbed me of both my weary mother and tired child there has making a company of about 700 people. eves. Thou art a genuine daughter of come the rest at eventide. And for us purchased 10,000 acres of mountain land Tsernagora. Come to-morrow alone to all there will come rest at eventide, it at \$1 per acre, and now, although four the border-line, and we will prove by matters not what our occupation may years have elapsed, each head of a famtrial which of us was the better wife." be, nor where our footsteps roam. Life ily has a comfortable home, surrounded with its pitiful joys and bitter experi- by an orchard and garden, and decorat-The Tsernagorine appeared, equipped ences, its feverish dreams and empty ed with a profusion of mountain flowwith the arms of the dead Aga, and ambitions, its hopes and fears, its loves ers. There is a large store that is manalone, as she was invited. But the Turkand hater, will be ended after awhile aged for the colony, members of which ish woman had thought prudence the As we grow older our trust diminishes, get goods from it at wholesale cost; the better part of valor, and brought an

as one by one our friends fail us and the colony has its own school, church, armed champion with her, who charged our expectations are cut off; the apples | doctors, etc., and the members their own her on horseback. She shot him dead as of Hesperides turn to Dead Sea fruit candidates to govern the districts in he advanced, and, seizing her faithless within our grasp, and the idols we all at which they live. The colonists already antagonist, bound her and took her times so wildly worship, lie shattered at baye dairies and cheese factories in suchome, kept her as a nurse-maid for 14 our feet. Oh, the follies and vanities cessful operation, and all their products hole was so small that the bill could years, and then let her go back to her of this life; the lessons we have to learn find ready sale and command fancy and unlearn; no wonder we grow wea- prices. They have splendid heads of

"My son, you look very much like a ry, many of us, long before the end of cattle, and their barns are built as careboy who has been brought up by affec- the journey is reached. But all we can fully as their houses. There is also a

tionate parents," said a kindly stranger do is to possess our sou's in patience, colony of Swiss near Greenville, S. C. to a golden-haired child, and the latter, and press forward for the mark of the about as large as the Tennessee colony

For the faithful worker rest will come Constitution.

A Swiss Colony in the South. outside bill happened to be a ten dollar A Swiss colonly set led on Cumber note. Accordingly, after arranging his money carefully in his boot, and thinking no burglar could flud it, he retired for the night. What was his astonishment in the morning to find the ten dollar bll gone. Search was made throughout the apartment, but no trace of the missing money could be found It was certainly very mysterious. Only one of the roll of bills was gone. After spending many hours in the search. Mrs. Kenney removed a stand and noticed one corner of the lost bill protruding from a small mouse hole. The little burglar had entered the apartment and succeeded in dragging the bill the whole length of the room to its hole where it luckily caught on a nail. The only be extracted in small pieces. The

burglar is still at large, although the owner of the house offers a reward for his apprehension.

Brigham's widows are to bring out a and it is prospering finely .- Atlanta book. It will be called "That Husband of ours."

sert, stupid." "Yis, mum." As Betty descended toward the kitchen she might have been heard t say: "Oh, murther" see the style of her now, wid all her foine French words. Faith, I've a mind to give her a taste of me Irish!" A San Francisco maiden upon whose head bloom the daisies, under whose chin smile the buttercups, and around whose eves are the crow tracks of sixta ... five passionate summers, has such a giddy boy who only escaped his mother's apron strings seventy deeting years ago, for \$15,000 for breach of promise. Thus does the tedious monotony of law sap the fire of youth.

Mrs. Henneck's hushand calculate dates on an improved plan. "Can you tell me, my dear," she asked him, "on what day Mrs. Gen. Bumper called?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "it was the day you hit me with the camp stool." "That must have been Tuesday," she said, thoughtfully, "No, no," elaculated Hen peck. "that was the day you pokedme in the eye with the 'parasol."