(Continued.) XXVII.

VIRGINIA BOHEMIANS

A STRUGGLE, "Nelly, I am going back home."
Going home!"

"Are you very much surprised? It is time to go back, if I am ever going. I have been here since early in September, and it is nearly winter now." "It is-very-soon," poor Nelly fal "It is very late," said Brantz Elliot, moodily." "I ought to have gone home long ago. Well, the bright days always end—if they could only stay, Nelly!"

"If they could only stay, Nelly!" he repeated, mournfully—"I mean the bright

days; but they always go. The winter is coming. Look at the trees. My autumn's over, and I must go back home. Yes, I must go, Nelly-

must go, Nelly—"
He stopped and looked at her, and exclaimed, taking her hand,
"I must go back, Nelly; but how am I
ever to get along without you?" The words were spoken at last, and seating himself beside the blushing girl, Brautz Elliot pressed the hand he held to bis line.

bis lips.

"I know it is no use to talk so, Nelly; but then I had to tell you this before I went—for I am going. I am not much in the way of romance, and all that. I can't make love to you as I're seen it made on the stage, but I can tell you what I have told you, and tell you again, that I don't see how I can go on living without you."

Brantz Elliott shook his head and You do not know how much I have come to love you. I think of nothing else. I am a plain sort of fellow, and not up to fanoy talk; but if you only knew how I am wrapped up in you, Nelly! If you will marry me, I will love you, and be good to you to the last day of your life!"

This was not a romantic speech, and did not deal in raptures, neither did the speaker fall upon his knees, or exclaim "On!" or fall upon his knees, or exclaim "On!" or "My own darling!" or anything of the sort. But his meaning was plain, whether he rolled his eyes or not. He asked Nelly to marry him to the solution has the solution has been solved by the solution of the solution of the solution has been solved by the solution of the solution to marry him, telling her that he would be good to her—and no lover can make a more ational statement to his sweetheart.
"This is fool sh enough, I mafraid, Nelly,"

he went on, "You've not looked at me lately in a way that made me think you cared much for me. But what am I to do? I can't go without telling you this. I love you more every hour, and have been loving you since that day when I kissed you at the stream. Do you remember that day? -- perhaps you have forgetten it; but I have not. I meant to save you or die with

-I did not mean to-look at you as you say I did-as if I cared nothing for you!"

sobbed Nelly.

The young man's face suddenly flushed. "Then say yes, Nelly!" he exclaimed; if you care for me, that settles everything. Say you will marry me, Nelly!"
"Oh no, no—I ought not to! indeed I ought not to !" the girl exclaimed. "You would not be happy, and—I should be miserable if you were unhappy! I am a poor ignorant girl—you would be sorry you had ever seen me—I could not bear "I wouldn't like that," the Lefthander

Brantz Elliot raised his head with a sort of disdain, and said,
"Laugh at me! what do I care for that? gabble? You needn't mind about that. friends? opened the door. The rain, driven by the going to Europe. Only say you will have me, Nelly! I love you so dearly! Tell me I need not go, Nelly. Only tell me that!"

He held both the girl's hands and drew her toward him. Her face was covered was governed with blunds and her gove away in tears. her toward him. Her face was covered with blushes and her eyes swam in tears. If was a very hard struggle—for Nelly loved Brantz Elliot just as dearly as he loved her. If she had followed the impulse of her heart she would have leaned her yes; but, even with this sore temptation before her, she thought of the consequences to the man she loved. If she married him he would soon grew ashamed of her; his family would look down upon her; he would regret his union with her —and for him to do so, she felt, would

break her heart.
"Indeed I cannot!—do not ask me!" was all she could say.

"But I will sak you, Nelly! Don't tell me to go. You are the only wife I want, Nelly!"

He put his arms around her neck and

drew her close to him as he spoke, and Nelly, worn out by the long struggle, seemed about to yield, when a starting and unexpected incident ended their interview. Something resembling a wild-cat bounded from behind the pine, and fell on his shoulders. He felt the claws of the animal and his hot breath on his cheek, and with the instinct of the hunter his hand went to the knife in his belt. But as sudwent to the knife in his belt. But as suddenly the hand fell at his side, and, in spite of himself, he burst out laughing. The wild cat of his fancy was Dash, the favourite deer-hound of Daddy Welles, who, recognizing his intimate friend Mr. Brantz Elliot, had leaped on his shoulders to caress him. Dash now gambolled about in a manner indicative of extreme pleasure at the rencontre, and then bounded to meet his master, Daddy Welles, who at that moment came in sight, gun on shoulder.

Brantz Elliot was fond of Daddy Welles,
but it is doubtful if he felt much disposi-

tion to greet him warmly upon the present cocasion. The Daddy, however, dis-played an amount of cheerfulness, as he joined the party, which sufficed for every-

played an amount of cheerfulness, as he joined the party, which sufficed for everybedy.

"Well, here you are, Nelly, you and Mr. Elliot, and I thought you were a-hunting deer!" said the Daddy. "Well, well, it's human natur, I s'pose, Young men will be young men, and gals will be gals. I was no better'n the rest of you once on a time. The sight of a petticeat put everything else clean out of my head."

Having thus unbosomed himself of his views on the propensities of young persons, Daddy Welles proceeded to observe that he was going into the mountain to see if he could not pick up a wild-turkey, and invited Brantz Elliot to accompany him. The latter looked at Nelly with a faint hope that she weuld retain him, if only by a look, but this hope was promptly dispelled. Nelly said she must go home, as her mother would need her; and turning away her head, in order to hide her blushes from Daddy Welles, she left them and went slowly back in the direction of home.

lightning, so dazzling that it blinded her, lit up the whole valley and the Blue Ridge opposite, and a crash of thunder followed. Then the storm descended, and a terrent of rain, driven by a fierce wind, lashed the mountains.

of rain, driven by a fierce wind, lashed the mountains.

"Oh, why don't Harry come?" Mouse exclaimed, looking and listening.

As she spoke a step was heard on the porch, and Harry came in, completely drenobed. Mouse rushed to him.

"You have got yourself wet, you bad, disgraceful boy!" she exclaimed. "You promised me you wouldn't."

"I didn't mean to break my promise; I couldn't help it, Mouse."

"You always have excuses," and the autocrat. "There, you are coughing—your cold is worse. Sit down here at once and let me dry you.

autocrat. "There, you are coughing—your cold is worse. Sit down here at once and let me dry you.

Mouse drew off his coat, which she hung close to the fire, and taking a blanket from her pallet wrapped it around his shoulders. She then directed him to take the seat which she drew up; he sat down submissively, and Mouse proceeded to scold.

"Well, let him off this time," said the Leftbander; "he sha'n't do so any more. Why, you have a bad cough, sure enough," he added to Harry.

"Bad enough."

The words were followed by a long, hoarse fit of coughing, at the end of which Hary shivered a little, although his face seemed to indicate fever. In a moment, however, he seemed at his case again, and the bell having been formally rung by by Mouse, they sat down and ate their supper. Thereafter the Lefthander lit his pipe and smoked contemplatively, gazing with much satisfaction at Mouse, who, having cleared away the table, was seated opposite, mending one of Gentleman Joe's two or three shirts.

It was a cheerful group. These poor Rehemians mere walfs of humanity with.

opposite, mending one of Gentleman Joe's two or three shirts.

It was a cheerful group. These poor Bohemians, mere waifs of humanity without a resting-place, had made something like a home here in the lonely house in the hills. There was little beyond the bars walls, and the panes rattled in the gusts dashing the rain against them; without, all was darkness and chill uproar, but within the fire burned cheerily, and was reflected from the faces of the wanderers. It was their home, this poor shelter—all they had in the world.

Harry had drawn up to the fire and

Harry had drawn up to the fire and warmed himself, and the little family made a cheerful semicircle in front of the blaze, which reared up the chimney in triumph, though the storm was rearing louder still without "Winter's coming," said the Left-

hander, after musing for some moments, "and we'll have to look out for a better place than this.' "Yes, this is sad, very sad," said Gentleman Joe, dreamily; "but what are we to

do?"
"The troupe," said Mouse.
The Lefthander had been enabled by his connection with the moonshiners to provide for the Crow's Nest household; but the time was near when this resource would probably fail, With winter the manufacture of the whiskey would be discontinued; and then reports were rife that the government officers were coming back—when there would be trouble. The report had reached Piedmont that a cem-pany of mounted regulars would harry the mountain, and then something very un-pleasant would no doubt ensue. Arrests would take place, perhaps, and among the persons arrested there might be a certain individual called the Lefthander. The rest

to have people laugh at you for marrying a poor thing like me. I could not bear that."

Brantz Elliot raised his head with a sort

Mouse is right. The troups is the right As he spoke a knock came at the door,

Am I to choose my wife to please a parcel and a voice without cried.

of foolish women—all for fear of their "Can you give a poor man shelter, You need never see them. I'll came and The Lefthander rose, and went and

the man.

The Lefthander opened the door wide.

lace."

The man came in and drew near the fire. The man came in and drew near the fire, ducking his head to the company. He was a wiry-looking fellow of middle age, with a rough beard and moustache, sharp eyes, and the expression of the houseless vagabond. His dress had reached the last stages of dilapidation, and seemed to be held together by some innate principle of cohesion. One of the skirts of his shabby cohesion. One of the skirts of his shabby old coat had disappeared, and his knees were covered with patches. His bony wrists ended in claw-like hands, and his naked toes protruded through his worn boots. His hat was a rag : he seemed to boots. His hat was a rag: ne seemed to have no shirt. He was a vagabond, and a thoroughly drenohed one. "Sit down and warm yourself," the Leftbander said; "then we'll give you

ome supper."

Moase placed meat, bread, and the retramp ate ravenously, grinning as he did so. When he had finished his meal he so. When he had finished his meal he drew a long breath of satisfaction, and coming closer to the fire, said,
"'That's the sort o' thing that sets a fel-

ponderous frams of the Lathander was evidently not reasuring.

"You take of burning wheat-stacks and factories," said the Lathander; "why dot work in the winest-factor the face and work in the winest-factor the face and work in the winest-factor the face, and meak and beg."

The tramp did not reply. His eloquence had all disappeared; it is subject to the face and may be a subject of any parently considered it destrible be any parently of the face in parently of the face in the tramp and the real too. Don't be that, if you must steal. Go on the road and put a dive-shooter to the rich man's head, and take his purse—its more respectable."

Suddenly the tramp' face expanded into a continue to the rich man's head, and take his purse—its more respectable."

Suddenly the tramp' and the real to continue the rich man's head, and take his purse—its more respectable."

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Suddenly the tramp' face expanded into a continue, the rich man's head, and take his purse—its more respectable."

"Yes, I think it is," said the Laffhander, somewhat disgusted with his visitor; 'vill was one of the rich work in the late of the rich was not possible. The results of the rich was not possible to the rich man's head, and the variety had not been a continued to the rich man's the purse. The his material was a content of the rich was not possible. The results was one possible to the rich man's the purse of the rich was not possible to the rich man's the rich man's the purse of the rich was not possible to the

trass, closed his eyes, and after a while fell asleep.
On the next morning, which was quite bright, Mr. Rooney Ruggles rose much retreated, partook of breakfast, and stated his intention of applying for work in the neighbourhood. Did anybody really think that he was in carnest about the wheatstacks? He would scorn it, and meant to live by the sweat of his brow. "It is better," said the Lofthander, sen-

"It is better," said the Lefthander, sententiously.

"I mean to do it, mate, for I'm a honest man," said Mr. Ruggles.

And having swung his stick with the bundle over his shoulder, Mr. Ruggles grinned amicably, and took his departure.

Three days after this scene, Harry tried to raise his head from the pillow one morning, and could not do so. He was a ing and could not do so. He was a vigorous youth, but there are enemies which spare no class. One of these enemies is pleuro-pneumonia.

XXIX.

Owing, apparently, to admiration for the scenery of the mountains, and no doubt in spired by an ambition to earn his living honestly, Mr. Rooney Ruggles, after leavnonestry, Mr. Rooney Ruggies, after leav-ing Crow's Nest, stopped at the first house he saw to ask for work. This happened to be the residence of Mr. Gibbs, the manager of the Falling Water estate; and chancing to find Mr. Globs in an uncommonly good humour, he preferred his request under

vourable circumstances.

Looking at his rags, Mr. Ruggles at first Looking at his rags, Mr. Ruggles at first-hesitated, whereupon Mr. Ruggles grew painfully modest and submissive. This conciliated Mr. Gibbs, and Mr. Ruggles then made a plausible speech. He was poor but honest—he was a lover of law and order. His clothes were poor enough, but they were good enough to work in. All he wanted was a job, and he would give sat-

wanted was a job, and he would give satisfaction or leave at once.

This was straightforward talk, and Mr. Gibbs invited him into dinner. Beef and turnips having further ameliorated the sentiments of Mr. Gibbs, he asked what his guest was good for? He was mainly good for shingles, Mr. Ruggles responded; that was his trade where he same from. But he was willing to do anything. As to pay, he would not expect much. All he wanted was to make an honest living, and have enough to eat, and any sort of farm work—

But Mr. Gibbs reconducted the conver

look, but this hope was promply dispelled. Nelly said she must go bome, as her mother would need her; and turning away her head, in order to hide her blushes from Daddy Welles, she left them and went slowly back in the direction of home.

"A good glt, Nelly—there's few like her," was the fatherly comment of Daddy Welles as he looked after her. "But it's time to glt one. The turkeys mostly stay to the hulls across the stream wonder; and I hope we'll have better luck than some friends of ourn heat that night that hight, and he and Brantz Elliot soon disappeared in the plne thicket.

XXVIII.

THE BOHEMIANS.

On this evening the little family of wanderers were grouped around a cheerful fire as Crow's Nest—all but Harry. He had gone out in the atternoon to fish, and as a storm was evidently coming, they were looking for him anxiously: for some days he had been labouring under a very were looking for him anxiously: for some days he had been labouring under a very severe cold, and every moment Mouse went to the door to see if he was coming.

"I what Harry would oome," she said, in a low tone.

"I what Harry would oome," she said, in a low tone.

"I what Harry would oome," she said, in a low tone.

"I had set the remainder of his coffee to warm. He now raised it to his lips, and said, grinning.

"I whe had so a storm was evidently coming, they were to look of white the stay is the fine of the plant of the p

derous frame of the Lefthander was planks of the floor were in like manner de

have got into trouble for striking old Brownson—and that was all that he knew about him.

Mr. Ruggles listened with a carcless air, said he supposed that was the reason the big man had gone off; and strolling away, reached the suburbs where Mr. Grantham's house was situated. He had been directed to it by a citizen when the reathouse was situated. He had been directed to it by a citizen whom he met, and was about to open the small gate when he seemed to change his mind. Perhaps the subject of shingles suddenly occurred to him, and, with the natural solicitude of an honest man, he felt that he cught to return to the hills, and add to the pile already standing neatly arranged in rectangular tashion in the woods. Something certainly did cause him great precocupation of mind, and this apparently led to his taking the wrong path. Having left the town, he did not proceed in the direction of the Gap, but toward Wye, the vicinity of which he reached in the afternoon just as the sun was sinking. He ascertained the exact time by looking at a handsome gold watch which he drew from a private pocket, and the stime of his arrival assemed to afford at his watch, and stood there for some mo-ments, apparently admiring the large establishment.

As he was thus engaged, Mr. Douglas Lascelles, who had been accidentally looking from an upper window in this precise direction, at this precise hour, issued, from the front door of the mansion, cane in hand, and carelessly strolled through the grounds until he reached the glade in which Mr. until he reached the glade in which Mr. Rooney Ruggles was standing. The appearance of the tramp trespassing upon the Wye grounds did not seem to excite as much indignation in Mr. Lascelles as might have been expected. Indeed, the expression of the gentleman's countenance was rather one of animation and enquiry. He even made a sign of intelligence to Mr. Rooney Ruggles, and they retired together into the depths of the woods, conversing guardedly as they went.

(To be Continued.)

Behind the Curtain in France (London Times.) Parisians accustomed to witness

Parisians accuatomed to witness has representations at the Comedie Française generally notice a somewhat curious phenomenon. In the stage-box on the first tier is the President of the Republic, but mainder of the coffee on the table, and the tramp ate reavenually, grinning as he side to the man at reavenually, grinning as he side to the man at the conduction and coming closes to the fire, said, "That's the cort of thing that sets a feller up."

"When are you from?" said the Lefthander, looking fixedly at him.

"Well, I'm from Fhilliadify, and my name is Kooney Ruggles," he said, grinning. I'm what they call a tramp, I guess.

"That's co," and the Lefthander.

The dearny, "aid the Lefthander.

The shape grinned again, and warmed his transport grinning and the street of the same grinning. I'm what they call a tramp, I guess.

The shape grinned again, and warmed his transport grinning and the lefthander.

The shape grinned again, and warmed his transport grinning and the lefthander.

The shape grinned again, and warmed his transport grinning and the lefthander.

The shape grinning as he said, "and there'l be tromble about it. If a homest man is got to starve, him and his famuly, he'd jest as leavest fight. Things "I have to change, or we'll change e'm—and do it prestry quick."

As the Lefthander continued to make with a meditative air, the visitor was seridently amourtaged to turther unbeaus himself, and said.

"What right have the rich swalls to ride over the poor people? They six in their fine houses and drink their wine, and a size and warmed a said and a size and a si nier said:—"Then it is really M. Tissot who is going to Constantinople? I thought you backed M. Fournier?" "So I did," replied M. Gambetta, "and I even thought at one time of making him Foreign Minister, but since then higher considerations have forced themselves on my mind, and I have had to leave him to his fate." An hour after this conversation was related to me, a member of the present Cabinet remarked to me that M. Grévy was the Frenchman whom he seldomest saw of all marked to me that M. Grévy was the Frenchman whom he seldomest saw of all the men he knew. All this deplots undertwo different ferms the real political situation of France, the consciousness of which is universally experienced and expressed in numberless ways. It has not yet, however, been openly discussed, and this it is necessary to do without bias, for the comprehension of this unprecedented situation is essential to whoever wishes to understand the effect of it on passing events.

Murdered by an Unknown Hand. PORT LAMBTON, July 9 .- At an inques held this moraing on the body of a man found in the St. Clair river here yesterday a verdict was returned that deceased came to his death by a bullet fired from a pistol by the hand of some person unknown.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 9.—The Danish barque Thyrs, arrived this morning, reports that on June 7th at one a.m. off Cape Race, in a dense fog and the night very dark, ran into a large loeberg, carried away her bowsprit and damaged her outwater. A piece of the berg, over 100 tons, fell from its top alongside the barque, which narrowly escaped total destruction.

AMERICAN NOTES.

of the Washington Treasury since the war mount to \$200,000.

Four tens of gorgeous posters for the dead walls of London have gone ever with an American minstrel company.

Two fashionable and wealthy women of Dubuque, Iowa, were fined \$5 each for taking flowers from a cemetery. An Illinois man found his runaway wife working, in male attire, in a Peoria tailor thop, where her sex was uneuspected.

Mrs. Jane Kingsbury during a quarrel with a neighbour at New York, raised her hand as if to strike when she fell dead,

One soldier killed another at Fort Stack-ton, and for punishment was forced, under a strong guard, to dig his victim's grave. The members of the National Board of Health express a hopeful opinion that the country will this year be free from yellow

Bound Brook, N.J., is afflicted with malarial fever to an alarming extent. The cause seems to be a large mill-pond on the edge of the town.

A man in a black mask entered St. Xavier's convent, Providence, and tried to kiss a pretty nun. She screamed, and help just came in time.

just came in time.

The Rev. J. C. Schneider, paster of the German Evangelical church at Mount Vernon, Ind., has eloped with a 17-year-old girl of his congregation.

A tramp in West Virginia stole a ride on a train by entering a refrigerator car, where he was shortly afterward looked up and nearly frozen to sende in the Town.

It is common to sende in the Town.

and nearly frozen to death.

It is common to smoke in the Texas courts. In the Currie trial the prosecutor sat a great deal of his time with his feet en a table and a lighted clgar in his mouth.

Owing to the small appropriations made by Congress for the Government printing office at Washington the discharge of 25 per cent. of the present force is necessary.

Two of the nimblest lamplighters in Indianspolis turn out to be girls in boys' clothes. Their father had compelled them to disguise their sex in order to obtain the job.

The Chicago Commen Council is considering an ordinance to compel the use of smoke burners on locomotives, steamboats and factories, to mitigate the present nuis-

At Gothic City, Col., James Jennings shot and killed Joseph Thompson. The trouble arose by Jennings taking possession of Thompson's house in the latter's There is some excitement at Washington

nas to the whereabouts of the United States naval tug Fortune, which left that city last week for the Rappahanock river, and has not been heard from since.

Secretary Schurz has determined to take an active part in the Presidential canvass, and will begin speaking in Indiana in support of the Republican ticket, probably the latter part of this month.

Secretary Schurz says orders will be issued immediately to employ all the necessary military force to prevent any occupation of Indian territory by reported invaders, or similar intruders.

The United States Grand Jury at New York, have appointed a committee of nine citizens to examine all steamboats in that district, whose owners are required to obtain certificates from the local board of

A gang of men relaying the track of the Illinois Central road in Iowa, pulled up a thousand feet of the old rails, and then struck for higher wages. They had the company temporarily at their mercy, and their demand was conceded.

The Japanese students of Harvard are very popular both in college and in Boston society. Their facility in assimilating occiety. Their facility in assimilating themselves to the habits and customs of new country is much commented on. They Harvardly any difficulty in getting along. "How are you coming on with sea bath-ing?" asked a Galveston gentleman of an invalid. "Splendid! I bathe three times a day." "How do you like it?" "The doctor says I must take a toddy after each

I like it !" Gen. Hancock is under engagement or the battle of Gettysburg, and Gen. Garfield one on Gen. Thomas; but the work was contracted for before the nominations, and Editor McClure says he will

accept excuses.

The Philadelphia Court of Comm. Pleas has decided that money lost by bet-ting on a race cannot be recovered through the law in that State, which only covers "money wagered upon any game of address or of hazard." The case was a bet on pedestrian match.

J. K. Emmet, the actor, recently com mitted to an inebriate's home, has written a letter to the public denouncing the manner of his commitment as outrageous. He says he only goes on an occasional spree, and has not failed to provide for his family, yet he was committed as a common va

A washington special says the Nicara-guan concession to Admiral Ammen, En-gineer Menocol, and others has again brought Gen. Grant forward as a probable president of the company. The General has indicated his willingness to accept the position when the necessary subscriptions have been secured. ave been secured.

Mrs. James H. Lewis, who personated the widow in the suit to break the will of the Hoboken miser who left a million to the United States Government, has escaped to Europe, the Government having entered a nolle prosequi in consideration of her testimony, by which two other conspirators were convicted and sentenced to state-prison.

Western cities are generally dissatisfied western cities are generally dissatisfied with the census, because it does not show the enormous gains in population anticipated. In Chicago, all who supposed the enumerators had missed them were invited to call at the county clerk's office, and a large majority of them found their names on the list. The additions did not increase the total more than a hundred.

It is a surprising fact that the census re turns from pertions of the interior counties of the older Western States—Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin—show a decrease of population as compared with the census of 1870. This is accounted for by the mania of the past few years for moving into the new States and Territories of the further West. The public whipping-post in Raleigh, L. has disappeared. Until a few d

C, has disappeared. Until a few days ago it stood near the court-house, and has been used of late as a hitching-post for country roadsters whose masters had law business on hand, Before 1868 it was the county whipping post. The stocks and the pillory which stood beside it were removed long ago, but the old post remained.

John Degner was a shiftless San Francisco shoemaker, The family larder became entirely empty, and his wife said.
"I believe you could get work if you wanted to, and if you don't do it, I will "I believe you could get work if you wanted to, and if you don't do it, I will commit suicide. Go out, and if you don't come back by six o'cleck to tell me you've

By the failure of Congress to make the necessary appropriations a large number of soldiers or their heirs are kept waiting for small sums due at the close of the war for back pay, bounties, &c. These claims are being filed at the rate of 30,000 to 40,000 per annum. These audited prior to the adjournment of Congress aggregated \$111,

OOO.

To-day you'll meet him, he is everywhere;
Go on the street and you shall find him there.
Enter the bar-room, he's the first you'll treat;
Visit the parlour, he's the first you'll greet.
Ride in the park, you'll see him at all gates;
Go the theatre, at the door he waits.
Fise to the bousetop, to the cellar hie,
Bull to your elbows he'll be ever nigh.
Take to the woods or seek a Coney swim,
You'll fled him there. There's no avoiding him.
Where'er you go be's always on the spot,
And always asking all men. "Ain't it hot?"
Owen Buck, of Oceanica, Md., had a vicious, kicking horse, which he was anxious to sell. While trying to make a bargain with a probable purchaser, he remarked:
"That horse is so gentle that my little girl could go behind him and twist his tail, and he wouldn't raise a hoof." The girl overheard this lie, took it for truth, tried the experiment on being left alone with the horse, and was killed by a kick.

A jealous husband at Cennorvilie, Ga.,

the horse, and was killed by a kick.

A jealous husband at Cennorville, Ga., expecting that the object of his antipathy would call at a certain hour, stationed himself in the hallway to receive him. The first to ring the bell was his own father, but he struck before he looked, and knocked the astounded old man off the steps. Resuming his watch, he hit the next comer with equal precipitancy, and down went the postman. The blunder cost him a fine of \$25.

John Malone fied into a church at Pilot Point, Texas, to escape from Fred, Ballenger, who was pursuing him with a knife drawn. Ballenger did not enter, but lay in wait outside, within hearing of the sermon, which treated of the enormity of shedding human blood. Malone thought that the preacher's words would soften Ballenger's heart, and so emerged fearlessly after the services; but he was mistaken, for the blade was instantly driven into his heart. John Malone fled into a church at Pilot

Dr. Childs threw a chair at his wife, at Dr. Childs threw a chair at his wife, at Hanover, N.H., and she indignantly left the house. The neighbours could not find her the next day, and, surmising that she had committed suicide, a search was made for her. The weather was intensely hot, and several of the industrious party were prostrated. That night, when exhausted their lang tramp through woods and by their long tramp through woods and streams, they learned that she was safely hidden with a family close by. Then she

had to fly in earnest, to escape lynching. The older graduates of Harvard have of late years been using their influence with the younger alumni to induce them to adopt the custom of setting forth for their classmates and friends on commencement day milder beverages than have ordinarily been used. This resulted in an experiment on last Wednesday's occasion. The example of the older classes, who provide nothing stronger than claret at their class ooms, and who never allow the lemonade owl to be empty, was generally followed. William Pennix was the joiliest fellow in Lynn county, Ind. He fiddled and

and by the country, ind. He fiddled and sang at the country gatherings, rode reck-lessly in horse races, and was seemingly incapable of a serious thought. Miss Bundy shared in the general estimate of his character, and laughed when he attempted courtship. He declared that, for once, he was in earnest, but she would not listen. The dead bodies of both were found in the road a few days ago. Pennix had proved his sincerity by murder

There are 5,000 people in Leadville "dead broke," and they are dying by the dozen, The road from Denver to Leadville is lined with prospectors, gamblers, bunko steerers, cut-throats and thieves. Along the way are dead horses, mules and bronchoes, and the stench is fearful Nearly bronohos, and the stench is fearful. Nearly all that have money start back after stay-ing there a day or two, but the majority and present sorry sights. - Den

The Rev. Lloyd Morgan, a young tist minister, boarded with Deacon Sny-ner, at Logansport, Pa. The fact that the olergyman was every night locked in his room by the deacon, who kept the key until morning, and then let him out, caused a great deal of curiosity. Neither of the men would make any explanation of the strange proceeding. At length Morgan was knocked down in a public place by Snyder, and a church investigation could no longer be deferred. It was then proved that Morgan had been detected in immorality by Sander. ity by Sayder, who consented to let him continue his work as pastor, but insisted on keeping him under lock and key at night. Morgan has been dismissed from

the church. They did not think he was a "good enough Morgan." The climate of California is like the elephant's trunk, which can tear up an oak by the roets or pick up a sixpence in the corner. It produces some of the biggest trees and smallest men in the Union; the trees and smallest men in the Union; the finest wheat crops and the meanest oyssters. One day it blows a good slice of its territory and a part of its population into the Pacific ocean by an explosion of giant powder; the next, it attempts to make things all right befere the census taker comes around by producing quadruplets. It has recently unearthed a skeleton seven feet tall, and given birth to a baby weighing twelve ounces which has since grown to a full pound. Its head is as big as a bateball; its nose looks like a baked bean: its mouth is the size of a baked bean; its mouth is the size of a bullet-hole; its hands are as large as a baby monkey's, and the feet wear doll's slippers. It is as sleepy and as hungry as if it were seven er eight times as big.

if it were seven er eight times as big.

The following extract from a sermon delivered recently in a Catholic church in New Orleans will apply with equal force to the "grand army of starers" who assemble about some of our churches, much to the disgust of many:—"Last Sunday," said the priest, "I was at my window, and looking down the street (it was ten minutes before the end of mass) saw a row of straw hats in front of the church. They were all in single file. And I said to myself, 'Under these hats can there be nothing?' and an echo answered 'Nothing!' Surely, I mused, there mu t be something under these hats—heads, I suppose. Then £sop's fable of the fox admiring a mask and exclaiming, 'A beautiful head, but there is nothing in it, was remembered, and I went away. it,' was remembered, and I went away.
It is wrong for those who call and think themselves gentlemen to stand in front of places of worship for the purpose of staring at the ladies coming cut of church. True, the ladies like to be admired, but this ordeal through which they have to pass of being subjected to the glances of a regiment of men in single file is unworthy of country boors staring at strangers who chance to cross their village." Canadian law requires the previous an-nouncement in church of every marriage, or a license from a county clerk, and the

latter procedure costs about \$7. The con-sequence is that numerous couples cross into the United States to be united. sequence is that numerous couples cross into the United States to be united. Detroit clergymen and justices do a great deal of this business. The Heraid of that city says that half-a-dollar was the fee formerly, but now \$2 is usually demanded. The following is a reported conversation after a knot had been tied:—"Now, \$2 if you please," remarked the Justice urbanely to the bridegroom. "I've no money," said that individual, turning to his love; "you pay the gentleman." The lady turned upon him with fire in her eye, "Pay him yourself. No meney, did you say? You've plenty of money, and I know it." "Come, now, Sally, stop that nonsense, and don't be givin' the gentleman so much trouble after he's done so much for ye; give him the \$2." "For me, is it? I guess it's for you, too, and you'll pay him if he's paid at all." But the groom continued to insist that he was penniless, until finally the bride reached a way down into the folds of her voluminous dress and produced the \$2. HUMOROUS

Hum-orous-The N. P. A faint heart never won a fair lady, but faint whisper often catches her. Advice of the sailboat to the amateur When a young man gets his first stem winding watch he wastes a deal of time by winding it as often as he meets a boy who as no watch.

You may have noticed that the flies never bother a speaker, no matter how dull he is, but invariably attack the overworked sitter who is endeavouring to get a little sleep. To educate young ladies is to let them know all about the ogles, the omenics, the ifics, the tics and the mistics, but nothing about the ings, such as sewing, darning washing, baking and making pudding.

Robinson (after a long whist bout at the slub)—" It is awfully late, Brown. What will you say to your wife?" Brown (in a whisper)—"Oh, I shan't say much, you know—'Good morning, dear,' or some thing of that sort. She'll say the rest."

Six-year-old—" Ma, what's mellow?"
Mother—" Ripe."
Six-year-old—" Then is pa ripe?"
Mother—" Why do you ask?"
Six-year-old—" Cause the cook said to the chambermaid that pa came home rather mellow last night." The post has referred idlers to the antifor a lesson on industry. The common house fly, however, wears the belt for per.

house fly, however, wears the belt for persistent perseverance. One of these creature
will go a thousand times to the same spot
on a man's bald head, and yet there is nothing to be gained by it in any way.

A young lady who has been married a
short time, lately told a "bosom friend"
that there was only one thing more astonishing than the readiness with which Ned
gave up smoking when they became engaged, and that was the rapidity with
which he took to it again after they were
married.

married. "Wouldn't you like" to have a how!" said the bold young archer as he sauntere down the field, and she murmured "Yes and the absorbed archer said, "kind of a bow would you prefer?" quivered a little as she said archly think I should prefer yew," and then the young man took it in, and although he was an arrow-chested youth he went to

the target and heaved a bull's sigh Scene at a ball :-Leaning against the mantelpiece, First Dancer smothers a frightful yawn. "Bored?" says kindly Second Dancer.

"Devilishly. And you?"
"Awfully!" "Let's go home, then!"
"Cawn't! I live here!"

A GOVERNOR'S SIGNATURE. Has He the Right to Withdraw It When New York, July 11.—It is stated a peculiar conflict has aaisen between Gov. ernor Cornell and Senator Strachan, which s likely to reach the courts. The Gov. ernor in Strachan's presence recently signed a bill in which the latter was intersted. Strachan left for New York, where the Governor telegraphed him he had re-considered the matter and concluded to withdraw his signature. Strachan insish

had no power to withuraw his signature.

schooner, doing little damage. The schooner, doing little damage. The steamer drifted helplessly into Pratti river, where she was compelled to lit anchored all night. The passengers, many anchored all night. anchored all night. The passengers, many of them ladies, improvised beds, there being no sleeping accommodation aboard. Myriads of mosquitoes of all sizes poured down upon the vessel. The passenger suffered intense agony through the night

here yesterday morning. AN EMIGRANT'S ROUGH EXPER-

The Norwalk was towed to her

He is Attacked by Three Hen on a Fairman, Robbed and Thrown eff.

New York, July 11.—Henry Dahl, who arrived in the steamship State of Alabama several days ago, was picked up insensible on the track of the Hudson River railway at 1 40 this morning. He was taken to the nospital, and when sufficiently recov-ered stated he desired to follow his vocation of farming, and purchased a ticket for Chicago via the New York Central and Hudson River railroad. At early morning yesterday he started on the emigrant train on this line. He was drowsy and tired and soon fell asleep. On entering the cat and soon fell asleep. On entering the car, he had noticed three men who were sitting together eye him very closely and thought of them as he fell asleep. He was awakened by a feeling of strangulation and found that three men had hold of him and wen rifling his pockets. He could not scream, a sand were pleased often him most than the strangulation and the scream of rifling his pockets. He could not scream, a hands were pisced over his mouth. The men, after robbing him, lifted him up all threw him from the train. This was all he could recall until he found himself in the police station. He said that they robbed him of a silver watch and a gold chain, \$16 62 in money, and his ticket is Chicago. He did not know what became of his baggage. Trains of the Hudson River road make very fast time, and the one from which Dah was thrown was running at the time some was thrown was running at the time some where between 35 and 40 miles an hour. His life was saved by falling on a bank of His life was saved by raining or a grass a few feet from the track. By the time Dahl had finished his straight he was sufficiently recovered walk, and was none the worse his fall with the exception of a on his forehead, which was sewed

his fall with the except was sewed up on his forehead, which was sewed up Dahl is destitute, all his property having Dahl is destitute, all his property having the beautiful to be a seven him. He is unable to give an accurate description of his assailants owing to the dimness of the light and the excitement under which he was labouring at the time. ST. JOHN, N.B., July 9.—A Charlottetown despatch of to-day says Mr. Fred. Curtis, chief landing-waiter, and four dhis children, were poisoned last evening from eating canned lobsters for tea. One of the children was thought to be dead the others past recovery, but the doctors, of whom there were several in attendance, have succeeded in causing all to raily so

that they will likely recover. The can was open twenty-four hours, and when first opened the persons who ate were not jured.

The Tidy Housewife The careful, tidy housewife, when she is giving her house its spring cleaning, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of he house are more precious than houses, as that their systems need cleaning by purfying the blood, regulating the stomad and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and missma, and she should know that there is the state of the nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of all medicines. See other column.

THE aroma of the tobacco leaf is so com-The aroma of the tobacco leaf is so completely conserved in the manufacture of "Myrtle Navy," that age has no effect in the manufacture of the diminishing it; even after the plughast been kept for years it gives out its full flavour under the combustion in the pipa mellowed in tone by its age and making the most exquisite smoke which tobacco an be made to give. Age, too, hardes the structure of the plug and gives to the tobacco, when out, that almost granular appearance in which all connoisseurs delight.

AGRICULTURAL

A LAME HORSE

I have a mare that is lame in one to the state of and on the state of the state of

ect your mare is suffering from of disease, otherwise known as intlameness, and we would strongly end you to have her examined by a erinary surgeon.

SAL DISCHARGE IN THE HORSE. chronic bronchitis, the discharge will hite and flocculent, like buttermilk. If chronic bronchitis, the discharge will e white and flocoulent, like buttermilk, and in flowing out it will drop off, leaving he nostrils clean; while if glanders, the atter will be more glaring and liable to glutinate the hairs and margins of the certils. In glanders, too, there is likely be a swelling inside the lower jaw, close its lower margin and just in front of the nyed portion. This swelling will be hard and nodular, as if made up of a number of eas or beams, and not very tender. If the simal does not lose flesh and spirit under nationaus hard work it is probably not anders, but if there are swellings of the mbs or along the course of the large veins a the inner side, with rounded nodules at tervals, it is probably glanders. To state of their distinguishing features, the case in he certainly decided by inoculating a seless horse or donkey with the discharge. In three to six days it heals perfectly ithout inflammation all is well; if, on so other hand, it fails to heal, discharges a ichorous or serous fluid, and becomes arrounded by firm, tender, inflamed lines ading out from it, it is probably glanders; there follow sticky discharge from the me, sores on its lining membrane, and odular swelling inside the lower jaw, its certainly glanders.—Prof. Jas. Law, in V. V. Tribune.

TO RELIEVE A CHOKED COW.

TO RELIEVE A CHOKED COW. When a cow is choked with a potato or lece of root in the throat, and it cannot be lece of root in the threat, and it cannot be sached or caught by two fingers of the and inserted in the threat, the best means relief is either to crush the obstacle by lacing a block of wood on one side of the most against it, and striking a sharp blow a the other side with a wooden mallet. will smash the potato, apple or root. his will smash the potato, apple or root, nd the cow can then swallow it. A safer nethod is to open the gullet over the obtacle on the under part of the throat with tacle on the under part of the throat with long out, not across, but up and down, and made with a sharp knife; then remove the obstacle, either whole or by utting it up. Close the gullet first by we or three surgeon's stitches, each one led separately, and leaving long ends; hen stitch the skin in the same way, saving the ends of the first stitches hanggirom the wound in the skin. — Exchange.

SOMETHING FOR FARMERS TO

THE CARE OF IMPLEMENTS. The writer was visiting a friend in the waship of Trafalgar, and saw in use a sublined reaper and mower that has done LUCKLESS PASSENGERS.

A Steamer Breaks Her Crank Pin, Canter Book Ber Engines, and wake. These on Board Put in a Miscrable Night of the New York, July II.—The steamer Norwalk, plying between New York and points on the south side of Staten Island, broke the crank pin of her engine on Friday while steering full speed to the dock at Chelsea. The engine could not be stopped. The steamer with difficulty sheered off, the stern clearing the dock by a few feet, and ran into a small reof. At the commencement of haying

twork if anything got loose or out of rder, it was promptly put right, the consequence is the owner had a good reaper and mower yet, and has saved at least \$450 uring the above period. A very common ustom is to unhitch from the reaper in he field where they get done cutting, and save it there until they want to use it the ext season. Some take them up near he barn-yard, and leave them there for he cattle and sheep to run over during

he barn-yard, and leave them there for he cattle and sheep to run over during he winter.

When the cutting is over the machines hould be taken apart and carefully put way from the weather, and in such a osition that none of the parts can be varped or twisted out of shape. The next eason when they are taken out for using hey should be carefully inspected, all the parts where there is any friction to cut off old oil and rust; all bolts, &c., tighten dup, and then kept in order during the time they are in use. If they were used in this way reapers would last fifteen years as well as three; and it is the same with all other implements. The same waste and destruction of property is going on with vaggons, sleighs, ploughs, &c., which ends to impoverish the farmer and enich the manufacturer. An estimate of he loss to the farming community during welve years may, perhaps, arouse them up to taking better care of their implements and machinery, if so this article will not have been written in vain.

We will take the county of Peel, it is a mall county, and an estimate based on it will be below the mark. We waid the

mall county, and an estimate based on it will be below the mark. We raid the party referred to above saved \$450 in the welve years, but in order to be on the afe side we will take half that amount and ay \$225.

There are about 4,000 reapers used in the welve to the county of Party beunty of Peel, and say that a loss of \$225 on an average has been sustained by not taking proper care of them, it amounts to the startling sum of \$900,000 for one the startling sum. of \$900,000 for one sounty in twelve years, or \$46,800,000 for the Province of Ontario alone. The above oss is on reaping and mowing machines, and there is as much more going on in other articles used upon the farm, all of which might be saved by taking better care of implements and machines. pare of implements and machinery. It is a great pity that such a loss should be mutained by the farmers of this country

THE ARMY WORM.—The army worm

ARMY WORM.—The army worm still continues its work of destruction in Long Island, Staten Island, Westchester, county, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware and New Jersey. It is generally believed, however, that the period of greatest injury in these localities is passed, and that the worms will now gradually disappear, as they burrow in the ground and pass into the chrysalis state. The insects however, are appearing in The insects, however, are appearing in numbers farther north, as expected by Prof. Riley, and the plague is apparently to be a wide speak of the profession of the profession of the plague is apparently to be a wide speak of the profession of the the grain before it is fully matured.

the grain is still soft they suck the juice from the kernels. Oats which win a green and juicy state and just to head, are apparently very palato the worms, as they strip off the and head and leave only straw bettern. All reports concern that the and nead and leave only straw belem. All reports concur that the
nakes a clean sweep of the vegetaits path. The rustling noise of
ating, like that made in grain by a
san be heard at a considerable disNothing except a deep ditch, or a
of lard and sulphur, will stop their
They pass through buildings, if
a instead of going around.
Inderstand that apples are bringing
ices in the London market, Messra.
Harris & Co., of this town, recently Harris & Co., of this town, recently a shipment to this market, which ad about 22s. 6d. per barrel. The firm sent potatoes to the Demerara which sold for \$2.50 per barrel.—