ASHTABULA TELEGRAPH.

JAS. REED & SON, Publishers. Independent in all things. $2 in Advance.

Vol. XXV, No. 33. ASHTABULA, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1874. Whole Number 1284.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Inch in space makes a Square.

	1 sq.	2 sqs	3 sqs	¼ col	½ col	¾ col	1 col.
1 Week..	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
2 weeks .	1.50	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	7.00	12.00
3 weeks .	2.00	2.50	4.00	5.00	6.00	8.00	14.00
1 month .	2.50	3.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
2 months	3.00	4.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	22.00
3 months	4.00	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	30.00
6 months	6.00	9.00	12.00	18.00	24.00	35.00	50.00
9 months	8.00	12.00	15.00	24.00	32.00	45.00	65.00
1 year ...	10.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	55.00	100.00

Local Notices, 10 cents per line.
Deaths and Marriages inserted gratis.
Transient Advertisements to be paid for invariably in advance.
Yearly advertisers will be charged extra for Dissolution and other Notices, not connected with their regular business.
Business Cards, $1 dollar a year per line.
Administrators' and Executors' Notices charged $2. All other Legal Advertisements charged 75 cents per square each insertion.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

MERCHANTS.

A. H. & E. W. SAVAGE dealers in choice Family Groceries and Provision, also, pure Confectionery, and the finest brands of Tobacco and Cigars. 1261

S. R. WELLS, Produce and Commission Merchant, for the purchase and sale of Western Reserve Butter, Cheese and Dried Fruits. Main Street. Ashtabula, Ohio. 1224

CARLISLE & TYLER, Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Family Groceries, and Crockery. South Store, Clarendon Block, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1095

E. H. GILKEY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Glass-Ware, next door north of Fisk House, Main st. Ashtabula, Ohio. 1049

J. M. FAULKNER & SON, Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Salt, Fish, Plaster, Water-Lime, Seeds &c., Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio.

W. REDHEAD, Dealer in Flour, Pork, Hams, Lard, and all kinds of Fish. Also, all kinds of Family Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery; Ale and Domestic Wines. 195

J. P. ROBERTSON & SON, Dealers in every description of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps. Also, on hand a stock of choice family groceries. Main street, corner of Centre, Ashtabula, Ohio. 869

D. W. HASKELL, Corner Spring and Main sts. Ashtabula, Ohio, Dealers in Dry-Goods, Groceries Crockery, &c., &c. 1095

MORRISON & SNEDEKOR, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Hardware, Crockery, Books, Paints, Oils &c. 951 Ashtabula O.

DRUGGISTS.

MARTIN NEWBERRY, Druggist and Apothecary, and general dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Wines and Liquors for medical purposes, Fancy and Toilet Goods, Maine street, corner of Centre, Ashtabula.

CHARLES E. SWIFT, Ashtabula, Ohio, Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Groceries, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, superior Teas, Coffee, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Patent Medicines of every description, Paints, Dyes, Varnishes, Brushes, Fancy Soaps, Hair Restoratives, Hair Oils, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Prescriptions prepared with suitable care. 1095

GEORGE WILLARD, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Glass-Ware. Also, wholesale and retail dealer in Hardware, Saddlery, Nails, Iron, Steel, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, &c., Main st. Ashtabula. 1095

HOTELS.

ASHTABULA HOUSE, R. C. Warmington, Prop. This House has just been thoroughly renovated and refurnished. Livery and Omnibus line connected with the House. 1261

AMERICAN HOUSE, T. N. Boorn Proprietor, south side of the L. S. & M. S. station. This House has recently been refitted and improved, and offers pleasant, substantial and convenient accommodations to persons stopping over night, or for a meal, or for those from the interior, wishing stable accommodation for teams. The House is orderly, with prompt attention to guests, and good table and lodgings. *1222

FISK HOUSE,—Ashtabula, Ohio,—A. Field, Proprietor. An Omnibus running to and from every train of cars. Also, a good livery-stable kept in connection with this house, to convey passengers to any point. 1251

DENTISTS.

P. E. HALL, Dentist, Ashtabula, O. Office Center street, between Main and Park. 1048

G. W. NELSON, Dentist, Ashtabula, O., visits Conneaut, Wednesday and Thursday of each week. 1277

W. T. WALLACE, D. D. S. Ashtabula, O. is prepared to attend to all operations in his profession. He makes a speciality of "Oral Surgery" and saving the natural teeth. Office and residence on Elm st., former residence of Maj. Hubbard. 1251

JEWELERS.

GEO. W. DICKINSON, Jeweler. Repairing of all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Store in Ashtabula House Block, Ashtabula, O.

JAMES K. STEBBINS, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, &c. Repairing of all kinds done well, and all orders promptly attended to. Main Street, Ashtabula Ohio. 1251

J. S. ABBOTT, Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc. Engraving, Mending and Repairing done to order. Shop on Main street, Conneaut, Ohio. 838

CABINET WARE.

JOHN DUCHO, Manufacturer of, and Dealer in Furniture of the best descriptions, and every variety. Also General Undertaker, and Manufacturer of Coffins to order. Main street, North of South Public Square, Ashtabula. 491

J. S. BEACH, Manufacturer and Dealer in First Class Furniture. Also, General Undertaker. 1133

FOUNDRIES.

TINKER, & SPERRY Manufacturers of Stoves, Plows and Columns, Window Caps and Sills, Mill Castings, Kettles, Sinks, Sleigh Shoes, &c., Phœnix Foundry, Ashtabula, O. 1097

ATTORNEYS AND AGENTS.

W. H. HUBBARD, Attorney and Counselor at Law—office over Newberry's Drug Store, Ashtabula, Ohio—will practice in all the courts of the State, Collecting and Conveyancing made a specialty. 1227

SHERMAN & HALL, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Ashtabula, O., will practice in the Courts of Ashtabula, Lake and Geauga. LABAN S. SHERMAN, THEODORE HALL. 1043

EDWARD H. FITCH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, Ashtabula, Ohio. Special attention given to the Settlement of Estates, and to Conveyancing and Collecting. Also to all matters arising under the Bankrupt Law. 1044

I. C. FISHER, Justice of the Peace and Agent for the Hartford, Sun, & Franklin Fire Insurance Companies. Office over J. P. Robertson's Store, Main St. Ashtabula, O. 111

CHARLES BOOTH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1095

HARDWARE, &c.

CROSBY & WETHERBEE, dealers in Stoves, Tin-Ware, Hollow-Ware, Shelf Hardware, Glass-Ware, Lamps and Lamp-Trimmings, Petroleum, &c., opposite the Fisk House, Ashtabula. 921
Also, a full stock of Paints, oils, Varnishes, Brushes, &c. 1251

GEORGE C. HUBBARD, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel and Nails, Stoves, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Copper and Zinc, and manufacturer of Tin Sheet Iron and Copper Ware, Fisk's Block Ashtabula, Ohio. 1095

PHYSICIANS.

H. H. BARTLETT, M. D. Homœpathic Physician and Surgeon, (successor to Dr. Moore,) office No. 1 Main street. Residence in Shepard's building, first-door south of office. 1234

DR. O. S MARTIN, Homœpathic Physician and Surgeon, respectfully asks a share of the patronage of Ashtabula and vicinity. Office and residence in Smith's new block, Centre Street. 1256

DR. E. L. KING, Physician and Surgeon, office over Hendry & King's store, residence near St. Peter's Church, Ashtabula., O 1301

BANKS.

ASHTABULA NATIONAL BANK, Ashtabula, Ohio. H. FASSETT, Pres't. J. SIM. BOYES, Cashier. Authorized Capital, $300,000. Cash Capital paid in $100,000. H. FASSETT, J. H. CROSBY, C. E. BRUCE, H. J. NETTLETON, B. NILES, WM. HUMPHREY, E. O. WARNER, M. G. DICK, P. F. GOOD, Directors. 1204

MANUFACTURERS.

Q. C. CULLEY, Manufacturer of Lath, Sidings, Mouldings, Cheese Boxes, &c. Planing, Matching, and Scroll Sawing done on the shortest notice. Shop on Main street, opposite the Upper Park, Ashtabula, Ohio. 449

FRENCH & WEIBLEN Manufacturers & Dealers in all kinds of Leather in demand in this market opposite Phœnix Foundery, Ashtabula. 1186

ODY & BREWER, Dealers in Granite and Marble Monuments, Grave Stones, Tablets, Mantels, Grates, &c. Building stone, Flagging and Curbing cut to order. Yard on Center street 1269

MILLINERY, ETC.

MRS. E. C. RICKARD, Millinery & Dressmaking. A choice lot of Millinery goods and the latest styles of Ladies and Children's Patterns. Shop and salesroom over Mann & Noyes' store, Center street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1y1239

HARNESS MAKER.

P. C. FORD, Manufacturer and Dealer in Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks, Whips, &c., opposite Fisk House, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1015

MISCELLANEOUS.

197 BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE! Dealer in Water Lime, Stucco, Land Plaster, Real Estate and Loan Agent. Ashtabula Depot. 1309. WILLIAM HUMPHREY.

EDGAR HALL, Fire and Life Insurance and Real Estate Agent. Also, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Office over Sherman and Hall's Law Office, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1149

GRAND RIVER INSTITUTE, at Austinburgh Ashtabula Co., Ohio. J. Tuckerman, A. M., Principal. Winter Term begins Tuesday, Dec. 2d. Send for Catalogue. 1143tf

J. E. WATROUS, Painter, Glazier, and Paper Hanger. All work done with neatness and despatch. 1160

J. SUM. BLYTH, Agent for the Liverpool, London & Globe Insurance Co. Cashassets over $30,000,000 Gold. In the U. S. $3,600,000. Stockholders also personally liable. 1213

BLAKESLEE & MOORE, Photographers and dealer in Pictures, Engravings, Chromos, &c. having a large supply of Mouldings of various descriptions, is prepared to frame anything in the picture line, at short notice and in the best style. Second floor of the Hall store, 2nd door South of Bank Main street. 1094

LUMBER YARDS.

WALTON & TALBERT, manufacturers of and dealers in all grades of Saginaw Lumber, Lath, and Shingles; also, mouldings of all descriptions. 1258

SEWING MACHINE AGENTS.

B. J. LOOMIS, Dealer in the Singer Sewing Machine, Needles, Oils, Etc., also, attachments for all machines, over Newberry's Drug Store, Ashtabula, O. 1205tf.

JOB PRINTERS.

JAMES REED & SON, Plain and Ornamental Job Printers, and general Stationers. Specimens of Printing and prices for the same sent on application. Office corner Main and Spring streets, Ashtabula, O. 1260

NOTARY PUBLICS, ETC.

JOHN H. SHERMAN, Notary Public and Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Haskell's Block, Main St., Ashtabula, O. 1260

CLOTHIERS.

EDWARD G. PIERCE Dealers in Clothing, Hats Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1251

WAITE & SILL, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods Hats, Caps, &c., Ashtabula 1251

PAINTERS.

WM. ROSS, House, Sign and Carriage painting graining and paper hanging Shop on Centre street, near J. P. Robertson's store. All work warranted. Orders left with Robertson or Newberry will meet prompt attention. 1268

VETERINARY SURGEON.

DR. MORRIS CROHN, Veterinary Surgeon, will practice within forty miles of Jefferson Horses left at my own stable, will be well cared for. Charges reasonable.
Jefferson, June 19th, 1874. 1270tf

ASHTABULA, YOUNGSTOWN & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE—May 1, 1874.

RUNNING SOUTH. NUMBERS 2	4	6	STATIONS.	RUNNING NORTH. NUMBERS 1	3	5
A. M.	P. M.			P. M.	P. M.	
7 00	2 40	.....	....Harbor....	12 45	8 40	.....
7 07	2 48	.....	L. S. & M. S. Cr	12 37	8 32	.....
7 12	2 52	.....	....Ashtabula....	12 31	8 28	.....
7 24	3 05	.....	....Munson Hill..	12 18	8 14	.....
7 31	3 12	.....	....Austinburg....	12 10	8 08	.....
7 43	3 23	.....	....Eagleville....	11 59	7 57	.....
7 53	3 34	.....	....Rock Creek...	11 47	7 46	.....
8 00	3 42	.....	.....Rome.....	11 39	7 34	.....
8 06	3 49	.....	....New Lyme....	11 32	7 30	.....
8 19	4 00	.....	.....Orwell.....	11 21	7 18	.....
8 35	4 15	.....	....Bloomfield...	11 06	7 03	.....
8 44	4 23	.....	....North Bristol.	10 57	6 54	.....
8 49	4 28	.....	....Bristol Center	10 51	6 48	.....
8 56	4 33	.....	....Gravel Bank..	10 45	6 42	.....
9 06	4 42	.....	....Champion....	10 34	6 30	.....
9 18	4 55	A. M.	A. & G. W. Cros.	10 23	6 15	A. M.
9 23	5 01	5 40	....Warren.....	10 20	6 00	8 40
9 38	5.17	5 55	.....Niles.....	10 05	5 45	8 24
9 53	5 30	6 08	.....Girard.....	9 52	5 30	8 09
10 01	5 41	6 17	....Briar Hill...	9 43	5 17	7 58
10 10	5 50	6 25	....Youngstown..	9 35	5 05	7 50
2 25	11 15	9 40	....Pittsburgh...	6 15	1 05	4 25
P. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

All trains daily, except Sunday.

F. R. MYERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

L. S. & M. S.—FRANKLIN DIVISION.

From and after June 22, 1874, Passenger Trains will run as follows:

GOING WEST. No. 7.	No. 1	STATIONS.	GOING EAST. No. 2	No. 4	No. 8
P M	A M		P M	P M	A M
3 45	6 55	Oil City—East..	1 25		8 35
3 50	7 00	x Junction	1 20		8 30
4 00	7 05	x Oil City—West	1 15		8 25
4 11	7 15	x Reno	1 05		8 17
4 18	x7 21	Run	x12 59		8 10
4 25	7 28	x Franklin.....	12 52		8 05
4 43	7 46	Summit	12 34		7 46
4 50	7 53	x Polk.....	12 28		7 40
5 03	8 06	x Raymilton.....	12 16		7 28
5 18	8 24	Sandy Lake.....	11 59		7 12
5 28	8 28	x Stoneboro	11 55		7 08
x 5 35	x8 38	Branch	x11 55		x7 04
5 36	8 45	Clark.....	11 42		6 53
5 45	8 55	x Hadley.....	11 34		6 43
5 57	9 10	Salem	11 22		6 28
6 02	9 15	A & G W Cross..	11 17		6 24
6 15	9 30	x Jamestown....	11 17		6 10
P. M.	9 40		10 45		
	9 49	Turnerville.....	10 38		
No. 3	x9 59	Simon's Corners	10 31		
Jeffer	10 16	x Andover.....	10 16		
son.	10 25	Barber's—Leon.	10 07		
Acc.	10 34	Dorset.....	9 57		
6 05	10 47	x Jefferson.....	9 42	7 45	
6 21	11 00	Plymouth	9 26	7 26	
6 40	11 23	xAshtabula.....	9 00	7 10	
	2 25	Pittsburgh.....	6 45		
A M	P M		A M	P M	A M

*Trains stop only on Signal. x Trains do not Stop. z Telegraph Stations. Cleveland Time.

The Way Freight trains stop at Jefferson in going West, at 3.42 P. M., and going East at 7.41 A. M. These trains carry passengers.

Passenger fare at the rate of 3 cents per mile; to way stations counted in even half dimes.

ERIE RAILWAY.

Abstract of Time Table Adopted June 15, 1874.

PULLMAN'S best Drawing-room and Sleeping Coaches, combining all modern improvements, are run through on all trains from Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, Cleveland and Cincinnati to New York, making direct connection with all lines of foreign and coastwise steamers, and also with Sound Steamers and railway lines for Boston and other New England cities.

STATIONS.	No. 8. N.Y Express.	*No. 12. Atlantic Express	No. 8. Cincin. Express.
Dunkirk.....L've.	3 35 A M	1 05 P M.	.....
Salamanca..... "	5 37 "	3 20 "	.....
Clifton..... "	4 35 "	2 00 "	8 00 P M
Susp. Bridge.... "	4 43 "	2 10 "	8 10 "
Niagara Falls.... "	4 50 "	2 15 "	8 15 "
Buffalo..... "	5 20 "	2 50 "	9 50 "
Attica..... "	6 37 "	4 10 "	11 18 "
Portage..... "	7 36 "	5 22 "	12 25 AM
Hornellsville.... "	†8 50 "	†6 35 "	1 35 "
Addison..... "	9 46 "	7 40 "	2 40 "
Rochester..... "	6 00 "	3 00 "	6 00 P M
Avon..... "	†6 55 "	3 45 "	7 27 "
Bath..... "	9 06 "	6 10 "	11 50 P M
Corning..... "	10 05 "	8 05 "	3 05 A M
Elmira.....Arr.	10 35 "	8 38 "	3 40 "
Waverly..... "	11 14 "	9 23 "	4 25 "
Owego..... "	11 46 A M	10 04 "	5 05 "
Binghamton ..... "	12 26 P M	10 53 "	5 53 "
Great Bend..... "	12 55 "	.....	6 28 "
Susquehan's..... "	†1 08 "	†11 43 "	†6 43 "
Deposit..... "	1 58 "	†12 27 A.M.	7 33 "
Hancock..... "	2 25 "	1 00 "	8 07 "
Lackaw'xen..... "	4 05 "	.....	10 02 A M
Honesdale..... "	6 00 "	.....	2 20 P M
Port Jervis..... "	4 45 "	3 48 "	10 48 A M
Middletown..... "		4 50 "	11 42 "
Goshen..... "	5 39 "	.....	12 00 M.
Patterson..... "	7 00 "	6 40 "	1 43 P M
Newark..... "	7 47 "	7 38 "	2 18 "
Jersey City..... "	7 40 "	7 30 "	2 21 "
New York..... "	7 55 P M	7 40 "	2 40 "
Boston..... "	5 00 A M	5 00 P.M.	5 00 A M

No. 2, SPECIAL NEW YORK EXPRESS leaves Clifton 7 00 A. M., Suspension Bridge 7 05, Niagara Fall 7 10, Buffalo 7 40, Hornelsville 10 55, Corning 12 11 P. M.

Arrives at Elmira 12 41 P. M., Binghamton 2 49, † Susquehanna 3 30, Hancock 4 54, Port Jervis 7 25 Middletown 8 16, Patterson 10 05, Newark 11 17, Jersey City 10 42, New York 10 55.

* Daily. † Meal Stations.

Ask for tickets by way of Erie Railway.
For Sale at all the principal Ticket Offices.
JNO. N. ABBOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Hair Work.

MRS. WM. GILMAN, opposite the Fisk House, Ashtabula O., would respectfully announce to the ladies of this vicinity, that she is prepared to do in the best style, all kinds of work in hair, such as BRAIDING, CURLING, MAKING SWITCHES, &c., &c.

LADIES' HAIR WANTED, for which the highest price will be paid. Her work will compare well with any other work, while her prices are far less.

Ashtabula, Oct. 23 1873 1242tf

CRUMBLING EMBERS.

While silent and musing I sit by the fire,
In fancy I often will soar,
When vaguely attracted by ardent desire
To treasures yet waiting in store;
I wonder if fortune upon me will smile—
If justice each loss will defray.
If mercy, supinely, my cares will beguile,
While embers are crumbling away.

I paint in those embers, so glorious and red,
The pictures of life, as they glow.
Thus swiftly the hopes of the past are all fled,
Thus swiftly are fortunes laid low;
Thus swiftly our treasures must smoulder and die,
And live as it were, but a day,
And hopes high elated revert to a sigh,
While embers are crumbling away.

But softly, if sympathy's fountains be stirred,
A balm will divinely descend,
And healing will slumber in each kindly word
That falls from the lips of a friend.
Once more in a glory the present appears,
Once more faded hopes hold a sway,
And smiles fill the place of distortion and tears,
While embers are crumbling away.

Oh, why will ye murmur, Oh, why will ye frown,
On others less fearless and bold—
On those whom adversity long has held down
In the slough of despondency cold.
Oh, rather in sympathy aid them to rise,
And every kind word that you say,
Will live as a beacon of love to sad eyes,
While embers are crumbling away.

Thy kindness will aid in dispelling the fears
That cluster around the distressed,
A boon that may linger through long weary years,
A star to the weak and oppressed—
A star that will glimmer through all coming time,
To lighten the toils of the day
And circle thy life in a glory sublime,
While embers are crumbling away.

B. W. S.

NO TIME LIKE THE OLD TIME.

There is no time like the old time,
When you and I were young,
When the buds of April blossomed,
And the birds of spring-time sung,
The garden's brightest glories
By summer suns are nursed,
But oh, the sweet, sweet, violets,
The flowers that open first!

There is no place like the old place,
Where you and I were born,
Where we lifted first our eyelids
On the splendors of the morn,
From the milk white breast that warmed us,
From the clinging arms that bore,
When the dark eyes glistened o'er us,
That will look on us no more!

There is no friend like the old friend
That has shared our morning days,
No greeting like his welcome,
No homage like his praise;
Fame is the scentless sunflower,
With gaudy crown of gold;
But friendship is the breathing rose,
With sweets in every fold.

There is no love like the old love
That we courted in our pride;
Though our leaves are falling, falling,
And we're fading side by side,
There are blossoms all around us,
With the colors of our dawn,
And we live in borrowed sunshine,
When the light of day is gone.

There are no times like the old times—
They shall never be forgot!
There is no place like the old place—
Keep green the dear old spot!
There are no friends like our old friends—
May heaven prolong their lives!
There are no loves like our old loves—
God bless our loving wives!

A DAY AT NIAGARA.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Niagara Falls is one of the finest structures in the known world. I have been visiting this favorite watering place recently, for the first time, and was well pleased. A gentleman who was with me said it was customary to be disappointed in the Falls, but that subsequent visits were sure to make that all right. He said it was so with him. He said that the first time he went the hack fares were so much higher than the Fall that the Fall appeared insignificant. But that is all regulated now. The hackmen have all been tamed, numbered and placarded, and black guarded, and brought into subjection of the law, and dosed with moral principle till they are as meek as missionaries. They are divided into two clans, now the Regulars and now the Privateers, and they enjoy their idle time in warning the public against each other. The Regulars are under the hotel banners, and do the legitimate at two dollars an hour, and the Privateers prowl darkly on neutral ground and pick off stragglers at half price. But there are no more outrages and extortions. That sort of thing cured itself. It made the Falls unpopular by getting into the newspapers; and whenever a public evil achieves that sort of success for itself, its days are numbered. It became apparent that the Falls had to be discontinued, or the hackmen had to subside. They could not damn the Falls so they did the hackmen. One can be comfortable and happy there now.

I drank up most of the American Fall before I learned that the waters were not considered medicinal.—Why are the people left in ignorance that way? I might have gone on and ruined a fine property, merely for the want of a little trifling information. And yet the sources of information are not meagre. You are sometimes in doubt there what you ought to do, but you are seldom in doubt about what you must not do. No, the signs keep you posted. In your room at the hotel you will find your course marked out in the most convenient way, by placards on the wall, like these:

"Pull the bell rope gently, but don't jerk."

"Bolt your door."

"Don't scratch matches on the wall."

"Turn off your gas when you retire."

"Tie up the dog."

"If you place your boots outside the door they will be blackened, but the house will not be responsible for their return. (This is a confusing and tanglesome proposition because it moves you to deliberate long and painfully as to whether it will really be any object to you to have your boots blackened unless they are returned.)

"Give your key to the omnibus driver, if you forget and carry it off with you."

Outside the hotel, wherever you wander, you are intelligently assisted by the signs. You cannot come to grief so long as you are in you right mind. But the difficulty is to stay in your right mind with so much instruction to keep track of. For instance:

"Keep off the grass."

"Don't climb the trees."

"Hands off the vegetables."

"Do not hitch your horses to the shrubbery."

"Visit the cave of the Winds."

"Have your portrait taken in your carriage."

"Forty per cent. levied on all peanuts or other Indian curiosities purchased in Canada."

"Photographs of the Falls taken here."

"Visitors will please notify the superintendent of any neglect on the part of employees to charge for commodities or services. (No inattention of this kind observed.)

"Don't throw stones down; they may hit people below."

"The proprietors will not be responsible for parties who jump over the Falls." (More shirking of responsibility—it appears to be the prevailing thing here.)

I always had a high regard for the signers of the Declaration of Independence, but now they do not really seem to amount to much alongside the signers of Niagara Falls. To tell the truth the multitudes of signs annoyed me. It was because I noticed that they always happened to prohibit exactly the very thing I was just wanting to do. I wished to climb a tree; a sign prohibited it. And I was just in the act of throwing a stone over to astonish and pulverize such parties as might be picnicing below, when a sign I have just mentioned forbade that. Even that satisfaction was denied me, (and I, a friendless orphan.) There was no resource near but to seek consolation in the flowing bowl. I drew my flask from my pocket, but it was all in vain. A sign confronted me, which said:

"No drinking allowed on these premises."

On that spot I might have perished for thirst but for saving words of an honored maxim that flitted across my memory at that critical moment. "All signs fail in dry times." Common law takes precedence of the statutes. I was thus saved.

The noble red man has always been a darling of mine. I love to read of his inspired sagacity; and his love of the wild free life of mountain and forest; and his grand truthfulness; his hatred of treachery; and his general nobility of character; and his stately metaphorical manner of speech; and his chivalrous love for his dusky maiden; and the picturesque pomp of his dress and accourtements. When I found the shops of Niagara Falls full of dainty Indian bead work, stunning moccasins, and equally stunning toy figures, representing human beings who carried their weapons in holes bored in their arms and bodies, and had feet shaped like a pipe, I was filled with emotion. I knew that now, at last I was going to come face to face with the red man. A lady clerk in the shop told me, indeed that all her grand array of curiosities were made by the Indians, and that they were plenty about the Falls and that they were friendly, and that it would not be dangerous to speak to them.—And sure enough, as I approached the bridge leading over the Lunar Island, I came upon a noble son of the forest sitting under a tree diligently at work on a bead reticule.—He wore a slouch hat and brogans, and had a short black pipe in his mouth. Thus does the baneful influence of our effeminate civilization dilute the picturesque pomp which is so natural to the Indian when far removed from us in his native haunts. I addressed the relic as follows:

"Is the Wawhoo-Wang-Wang of the Whack-a-Whack happy? Does the great Speckled Thunder sigh for the war path, or is his great heart content of dreaming of his dusky maiden, of the Bride of the Forest? Does the mighty sachem yearn to drink the blood of his enemies, or is he satisfied to make bead reticules for the pappooses of the pale face? Speak, sublime relic of by-gone grandeur—venerable ruin, speak!"

"An' is it mesilf, Dinnis Hooligan, that ye'd be takin' for a bloody Ingin, ye drawlin' lantern jawed, spider legged devil! By the piper that played before Moses, I'll ate you!"

I went away from there.

Bye and bye in the neighborhood of Terrapin Tower, I came upon a gentle daughter of the aborigines, in fringed and beaded buckskin moccasins and leggins, seated on a bench with her pretty wares about her. She had just carved out a wooden chief that had strong resemblance to a clothes-pin, and was now boring a hole through the abdomen to put his bow through. I hesitated a moment and then addressed her:

"Is the heart of the forest maiden heavy? Is the laughing Tadpole lonely? Does she mourn over the extinguished council fires of her race, and the vanquished glory of her ancestors? Or does her sad spirit wander afar to the hunting grounds whither her brave Gobler of the Lightnings is gone? Why is my daughter silent? Has she aught against the pale faced stranger?"

"Faix, an' is it Biddy Malone ye dare to be callin' names? Lave this, or I'll shy yer lean carcase over the catharact, ye snivellin' blaggard!"

I adjourned from there also.

"Confound these Indians," I said; "they told me they were tame, but if appearance should go for anything, I should say they were all on the war path."

I made one more attempt to fraternize with them, and only one. I came upon a camp of them gathered in the shade of a great tree, making wampum and moccasins, and addressed them in the following language of friendship:

"Noble red men, braves, grand sachems, war-chiefs, squaws and High-you Muck-a-Mucks, the pale face from the land of the setting sun greets you. You, Beneficent Polecat—you, Roaring Thunder-gust—you, Bully-Boy with-a-Glass-Eye—the pale face from beyond the great water greets you! War and pestilence has thinned your ranks and destroyed your once proud nation. Poker and seven-up, and a vain modern expense of soap, unknown to your glorious ancestors, have depleted your purses. Appropriating, in simplicity the property of others has gotten you into trouble. Misrepresenting facts in your simple ignorance, has damaged your reputation with the soul-usurper. Trading for forty rod whisky to enable you to get drunk and happy and tomahawk our families, has played the everlasting mischief with the picturesque pomp of your dress, and here you are, in the broad light of the nineteenth century gotten up like the ragtag and bobtail of the purlieus of New York! For shame! Remember your ancestors! Recall their mighty deeds! Remember Uncus!—and Red Jacket!—and Hole-in-the-Bay!—and Horace Greely! Emulate their acheivements. Unfurl yourselves under my banner, noble savages, illustrious gutter snipe—"

"Down with him!"

"Scoop the blaggard!"

"Hang him!"

"Drownd him!"

It was the quickest operation I ever saw. I simply saw a sudden flash in the air of clubs, brickbats, fists, bead baskets, moccasins—a single flash and they all appeared to hit me at once, and no two of them in the same place. In the next instant the entire tribe was upon me. They tore all my clothes off me, they broke my legs and arms, they gave me a thump that dented the top of my head till it would hold water like a saucer, and to crown their disgraceful proceeding and add insult to injury, they threw me over the Horseshoe Fall, and I got wet.

About ninety-nine or one hundred feet from the top the remains of my vest caught on a projecting rock and I was almost drowned before I could get loose. I got off, finally, and brought up in a world of white foam at the foot of the fall, whose celled and bubbly masses towered up several inches above my head. Of course, I got into the eddy. I sailed round and round in it forty-four times—chasing a chip, and gaining on it—each round trip, half a mile—reaching for the same bush on the bank forty-four times, and just exactly missing it by a hair's breadth each time. At last a man came down and sat down close to that bush, and put a pipe in his mouth, lit a match, and followed me with one eye and kept the other on the match while he sheltered it in his hands from the wind. Presently a puff of wind blew it out. The next time I swept around him he said:

"Got a match?"

"Yes—in my other vest. Help me out, please."

"Not for Joe."

When I came around again, I said:

"Excuse the seemingly impertinent curiosity of a drowning man, but will you explain this singular conduct of yours?"

"With pleasure. I am the Coroner. Don't hurry on my account. I can wait for you. But I wish I had a match."

I said, "Take my place, and I'll go and get one for you."

He declined. This lack of confidence on his part created a coolness between us, and from that time forward I avoided him. It was my idea, in case anything happened to me to so time the occurrence as to throw my custom into the hands of the opposition Coroner, on the American side. At last a policeman came along and arrested me for disturbing the peace by yelling at people for help. The Judge fined me, but I had the advantage of him. My money was with my pantaloons, and my pantaloons were with the Indians.

Thus I escaped. I am now lying in a very critical condition. At least I am lying, anyway—critical or not critical.

I am hurt all over, but I cannot tell the full extent yet, because the doctor is not done the inventory. He will make out my manifest this evening. However, thus far, he thinks only six of my wounds are fatal. I don't mind the others.

Upon gaining my right mind, I said:

"It is an awfully savage tribe of Indians that do the bead work and moccasins for Niagara Falls, doctor. Where are they from?

I shall not be able to finish my remarks about Niagara Falls until I get better.

LIFE AT THE SPRINGS.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, July 30.—Of all places in the world to see strong contrasts and contradictions in a limited space, Saratoga can be rivalled by none. The most magnificent hotels, charging the most magnificent prices, almost adjoin the plainest boarding houses whose prices correspond. On the hotel piazzas the lady whose array cost thousands, may be seen talking with one, the value of whose modist outfit would not reach $50. I heard a story not long ago which is worth repeating here. Two gentlemen—one old, one young—were on a railway train passing through a mountainous district of Pennsylvania, and pointing to a bare-looking mountain near by, the elder said, "Ten years ago, that mountain, now covered with stumps, supported a luxurious pine forest; it was worth $10,000 then, it is barely worth a Continental now. The net produce of that mountain lies curled up in yonder seat"—and he pointed to a pretty girl, the daughter of a lumber merchant, who was napping on lunch sent over from Morrissey's, and flirting or dressing as your taste may dictate between whiles.

MISS GRUNDY.

ICELAND.

A Northern Wonderland.

There is an old legend which describes how Satan was smitten with jealousy when he beheld the work of creation, and how he strove to surpass it. He toiled and toiled with the earth and the water, and lo! he produced Iceland. The old legend is less complimentary to its subject than such stories generally are, within real estate, and also the net produce of a good crop of grain, of a poultry yard, or a clerk's salary, and a woman represents each.

As a woman dressed in the height, not only of fashion, but costly fashion, promenades a ball-room, suppose we estimate what in round numbers she represents in cash—that is the actual cost, as nearly as it can be ascertained, of what she wears.

Her dress, independent of lace, will scarcely cost less than $300. Worth's cheapest are $200 in gold. A set of handsome point lace flounces may usually be valued at about $3,000, though very handsome ones may be purchased for less. A fine point lace over dress or shawl costs at least $1,500. A fan suitable for such a dress is worth fifty at least, and a handkerchief about the same; and the diamonds seen with this toilet frequently represents $50,000—consisting of necklace, ear drops aigrette a bouquet de corsage, and bracelets; besides these, are rings rarely purchased for less than $3,000, when there are but three or four of them. So we have our fashionable woman representing $57,000 or even $60,000, for there are many minor but costly accessories for the toilet, and even valuing her toilet at $60,000, is a low estimate.

But this is the ball dress alone, and only one ball dress, and who would expect a *grand dame* to go through a Saratoga season with but one? She has another silk covered with embroidery and Valenciennes lace edges its ruffles; this will cost scarcely less than $500, and then she has a velvet at $800 or $1,000, and three or four light silk robes of light shades, trimmed with silk of the same or darker tints, for not one of which she paid less than