# VOL. VII.

# RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1877.

NO. 10.

## The Spring Bird. Herald of spring; Swallow this cough drop-Poor little thing! Warbling so hoarsely Of April's approach: Bronchial troche. Poor little blue bird. Don't vou go off, lie up your little neck

Doctor that cough. soon April violets, Kissed by the breeze, Will shiver and wince as they

List to your sneeze. Don't be discouraged yet, Herald of spring; Shake all the icicles Off from your wing. Who knows what wonders Cough cure may do; Sing, little blue bird-

## BARBARA'S DIFFICULTY.

"At-chee! At-chee!"

That Barbara Hawkins owed a good deal to her step-mother was a fact that she could not have concealed from herself if she had

of discomfort during the dull interim be-tween her own mother's death and the arrival of the youthful and winning stranger who had been somehow persuaded by Squire Hawkins to "come and take keer of his lit-

The history of the next five years, in which she herself had grown from girlhood to womanhood, included all the genuine sunshine of Barbara's life, and she knew to whom that change, and a good many other excellent things, were due.

Then, since the squire had been gathered

to his fathers, what a notable manager had Widow Hawkins proved herself for the very moderate property he had left behind

It was just there that the difficulty was ow coming in, for that which, with such good management, had kept the two women very nicely so long as they lived together, could continue to do so only under just that state of affairs. The widow's share, if set apart by itself, would be only another name for poverty. True, and yet what suitor, or at least which one of the two now nearest to a proper condition for consideration, would care to "marry a mother-in-law," and a step-mother at that, as well as a wife?

"And she understands it," said Barbara to herself that September afternoon, "as well as I do. She's as polite to both of them as if they were courting her instead of me. I must say it's been very convenient once or twice, for they both like her. In fact, everybody likes her, and that's what makes

characteristics which put the village gos-sips at times in mind of "Squire Hawkins"

fust wife." At the present juncture, however, the public opinion of the Dorcas Society was nore than usually perplexed. The judges of such matters were inclined to "guess Bill Emmons is a leetle ahead," although this was sure to be followed by the remark: "But then, you know, Dan Gro-ver's got ten dollars to Bill's one, and he's a

mighty sight stiddier."
And Barbara was in a worse quandary about it than the Dorcas Society knew how to be, for at times she almost suspected her heart of threatening an impertinent inter-"She'd be entitled to a third, I sup-

pose, soliloquized the fair maiden, "and she's a wonderful hand with her needle. There's no danger of her starving. There's lots of folks'd be glad enough to have her come and live with them." And Barbara did not know it, but a train

of thought very nearly related to her own was at that moment passing through the mind of the widow, as she stepped lightly to and fro among the household duties, of which she kindly relieved her step-daugh-

ter.
"I don't hear the piano," murmured the soft, low voice of the widow, "and yet I know she wanted to practice that new piece. Young Emmons'll be here this evening. I ought not to say a word in such a matter. She's old enough to decide for herself, but why can't she see that Dan Grover's worth five hundred of him?---not to mention his big farm, and that's something nowadays. won't put that in her head, however---not for the world. I've paid dearly enough for making just that sort of a mistake. Better have gone out to service or taken in sew-That's what I may have to do when Barbara's married.'

The neat, tidy figure paused in the kitchen doorway as she said that, and a shade of darkness swept across her face. "Live in the house with Bill Emmons for the master of it?" she exclaimed, after a paused. "Not I, indeed! She won't have She won't have sonse enough to settle on Dan Grover, I'm afraid. Would I stay, then, if she did? Not so long as I could earn or beg any other shelter!"

The last exclamation came out with unnecessary energy, and the widow caught up a broom and made an immediate assault on the kitchen floor.

The sweeping was very unnecessary in-

Barbara had clearly misunderstood her step-mother, and the widow had also failed to penetrate the mind of the squire's pretty and sensible representative.

That was only too good a reason why the sheet of music forwarded by Mr. Emmons had received so little attention that after-

Barbara's morning walk had carried her past the fine old homestead of the Grovers, now the sole property of the present family representative, and she had noted only too precisely the renovating and beautifying process on which Dan was expending half the proceeds of that year's liberal wheat

Carpenters, glaziers, painters; and all quired. You have our entire consent. the Dorcas Society was in arms, she knew, extravagant waste with which

the old-fashioned interior was transforming. More than one village critic had added to his other charitable thoughts the surmise: "Looks kinder bad for Bill Emmise: "Looks kinder bad for Bill Em-mons;" and Barbara herself could have as-

for Mrs. Hawkins. Neither Dan nor I would object to her living at the old place till we could find a buyer. I only wish she could raise the money and buy it her-self."

It was, therefore, as the mistress at the renovated mansion behind the maples at the turn of the road that Barbara Hawkins was considering herself when tea time came, and she was quite willing to hurry back into the parlor while her ready handed

back into the parlor while her ready handed step-mother supervised their solitary "help" in putting away the tea things.

By the time poor Bill Emmons made his appearance, after his long day's drudgery in the one law office of the village, where he was the junior, and therefore perhaps the working, partner—by that time Barbara was ready, civilly as she received him, to wish he would postpone his call until she could "receive him in so much better style." And yet that night, of all nights, the young lawyer had made up his mind to the young lawyer had made up his mind to put his fate to the test, "and win or loose it

Not a bad fellow was Bill, and he had itely beautiful.

Sad was the trial to his impatient feel-

ings, therefore, when all the eloquence of which he was master-and he had long considered himself master of the situation as well---only resulted in obtaining for him a promise from Barbara that she

a promise from Barbara that she "would consult her step-mother."

"Such a change it would make for her if I should leave her?" sighed Barbara.

"Not at all, not at all," eagerly exclaimed Bill. "She could live with us, you know. Everybody likes her. I'm sure I do. She wouldn't be in the way at all."

But vain was all he could say or do, except that Barbara's vision of the Grover farm and house may have recorded. farm and house may have receded some what as she listened to the pleading of her suitor. She almost hoped Dan might not ome that evening, for not only the present

man to be trifled with, she knew, for all his quiet, self contained ways. And so it was with something of a feel-ing of relief that Barbara listened, at last, the bur of the big kitchen clock striking

s perils as well. Dan Grover was not a

It was at the same instant that the adows of two who were walking side by side in the moonlight fell on the gate in a singularly unified manner; and then, as the gate opened, Barbara sprang to her feet with a slight exclamation. She had been sitting close to the low window seat, and she had not seen fit, or had forgotten, to light a lamp.

There may or there may not have been any cause for surprise, but the way of it had been this: No sooner were the tea thing-out of the way than Mrs. Hawkins remem-bered an errand she had in the village, and

"Right about face, please. I want a bit of a talk with you, and there'd be no chance for it at the house,"

Not a word said the widow, as Dan Gro er drew her arm in his, but she thought If he wants to speak of Barbara, he's right, for Bill Emmons must be there by this time. What a fool she is! He don't begin to compare with Dan."

It must be confessed, however, that it becomed wonderfully pleasant, even when Dan turned up the shadowy lane toward the grove, and when he seemed disposed to put off his express business and to talk of his farm and his house, and at last of him-

"I have everything around me fixed as nicely as I could ask for," he remarked at length; "but I grow lonelier every day, The fact is, I've determined to have a wife, if I can get the one I want; but there's only one in all the wide world. I'd be lonelier than I am now with any other."

"Why don't you speak to her then?" said the widow, with a half-choked feeling in her throat. "She's a very sensible girl, but I don't think it would be right for me to try to influence her. I believe a woman has no right to marry without loving." Quick as lightning--very different from

responsive query: "Have you always been of that opinion? Have you acted on it?" The plump, soft hand on his arm was jerked away in an instant, and Barbara's step-mother was almost sobbing with angry wounded feeling, as she stepped back from him, exclaiming: "How dare you! What have you to do with that? Ask Barbara for her secrets, if you will. Mine

Dan's ordinary calm, slow style-was his

are my own.' "Exactly," responded the steady minded Dan, but his voice was shaking now in spite of his self-control. "You have told me part of your secret, Marian Hawkins, whether you meant to or not. I knew you could never have loved him. Now I will tell you mine. You are the one woman without whom I must forever be lonely.

You have been only too faithful to Bar-bara, or you would have seen it before." Rapid, earnest, passionate, grew the strong man's words as he uttered them, and he closed with a sudden forward movement. Before the widow knew it, Dan's arms were around her, and even her tears betrayed

It was too late for anything but to let Dan have his own way. Such a willful fel-low he was, too. And when at last the widow insisted on going homeward, their arrival at the gate was signalized by just such another theft as he had perpetrated twenty times already, for Barbara's ex-clamation had been simply: "Kissed

Never was a lamp lit so quickly in all the world before; but, between the finding and the scratching of the match, Bill Emmons managed to say—for he was a fellow of excellent mind--" Perhaps, Barbara, that may remove some of our difficulties."

And Barbara made no reply; but when Dan and the widow came into the parlor, it was not easy to say which of the two womer was blushing the most violently. "It's all right, Bill," remarked Dan.

don't know that any explanations are re-The visions of the newly painted house had faded from the mind of Barbara Haw kins, but it was Dan's remark that called her attention to the manner in which she was clinging to the arm of Bill Emmons. The latter was equal to the occasion, how

ever, for he replied: sured them of the correctness of their reasoning.

She was too kind hearted, however, not p add to herself: "So much the better, too, are two fellows of remarkably good sense."

So Barbara's difficulty about her step-mother's future as well as her own was re-moved from her entirely, and, curiously enough, Dan Grover spent the remainder of hisnatural life in the unbroken assurance that neither he nor his admirable wife had ever known but one love.

The Teamsters of '58. Mr. George Lowery, of Haverhill, Mass., is one of the few survivors of the body of teamsters for the murder of whom, while under the Mormon escort, Brigham Young is alleged to have issued an order on the nineteenth of April, 1858, Mr. Lowery is very positive that the order had reference to the party of which he was one, and not to the party so bru-tally murdered at Mountain Meadow the September previous. The survivor states that he was a teamster in General Johnson's expedition against Utah in 1857. He and eight other teamsters separated from that command and started for Cali-Not a bad fellow was Bill, and he had more than once reflected how charmingly convenient was the location of the Hawkins homestead, and what a tremendous lift the possession of that and the productive little farm belonging thereto would give to a struggling young lawyer like himself. The fact that he was over head and ears in love with Barbara made the whole affair absolutely beautiful.

Sad was the trial to his impatient feelcommand there, gave permission for their departure, turning them over to Captain Smith, with an escort of seventy-two men, proposing to accompany them to Castle Rocks, a distance of 150 miles, Before starting they accidentally heard of the order from Brigham Young for their massacre at a point 100 miles away, but concluded to arm themselves and take the risk. They purchased guns and ammunition of apostate Mormons, the guns being taken apart and secreted with their ammunition in sacks of flour, con-stituting part of their supplies. The party of forty-two were only allowed to take one double barreled gun and a revolver. The teamsters and their escorts had separate camps, and at the end of the ituation had its charms, but it might have | first day's march, on entering the camp for the night, the teamsters prepared their guns and were ready by morning to give 121 shots without reloading. In the morning the Mormons were astonished to find an armed party in charge, but moved on in another day's march, which took them fifty miles away. On the morning of the third day the Mormons announced their determination to leave the party there, instead of accompanying em to Castle Rocks, and did so, returning to Salt Lake City. Had the team-sters been unarmed they would doubtless have been slaughtered in obedience to Brigham Young's order. They proceeded in safety, reaching California in June, 1858.

## She Couldn't Spare her Darling.

worn. The squire meant business, and and use iron more extensively. was just about looking up the form tors and dumb waiters become fire flues book, when the thought struck him that of the most dangerous kind. you?" had only been propounded to the cut off the draught at the first alarm of swer, in rushed the mothers of the groom and bride, almost breathless with excitement. A lively scene followed. The young man, still in his teens, seeing his mother enter and taking in her intentions at a glance, joined with her at imposition about to be consummated, exclaiming: "I was only in fun; I am too young yet," the mother hammering on the desk with her fist and crying out: can't spare my boy, my darling. He's under age. I'll prosecute the squire if he does it.'

The would-be bride and her mother, equally excited and wildly gesticulating, insisted on the ceremony, saying:
"Now or never," "Squire do your
luty," "A bargain is a bargain," "No backing out!" Meanwhile the witnesses (all females), who had gathered find that they suggest preventives, by request fled in terror to the adjointhe mercies of the contending parties, The combatants cooled down, the wouldbe bride agreeing to wait a few years longer, at the risk of becoming an old maid, until her intended has attained

# What Will Be Done.

The well and entirely satisfactorily the Rochester Union says, will be adopted by the Eric railway. It seems that Mr. Jewett, while in England recently, made a thorough examination of the system, and was so pleased with its workings that he intends, with the conwhat might possibly, probably would occur, should he carry the innovation into effect. Railroad wars would at once ensue. The Erie would hardly announce that on and after April 1 the Erie baggage would be checked and the Erie tickets be sold by a corps of lovely blondes, before the New York Central would bill the city with brunette paper, announcing that on the first of May a troupe of beautiful brunettes, secured in Europe at an enormous expense, would smash the baggage, money purses, and hearts of passengers via the New York Central. Then the Michigan Southern would put on the road-not only ticket sellers, but conductresses, brakesmisses and sleeping car porteresses, with special instructions to look after the comfort of passengers. Then the Baltimore and Ohio would surge out with a splendid lot Circassian sopranos to sing in their parlor cars, and to otherwise relieve the edium of a long journey. And in fact there is no telling where this progress would end. Mr. Jewett had better think of this before he decides.

Vermont.—The sugar season brings to mind the saying of John G. Saxe, that Vermont was noted for four staple products-oxen, maple sugar, girls and

The first are strong, The last are fleet, The second and third exceedingly sweet, And all uncommon hard to beat.

A Massachusetts gentleman, just re-turned from over the Canadian border, tells us these stories: He was in the hotel general a commodation room when two veterans of the (hotel) bar, laying schemes for a drink, began to tell stories to each other for his benefit. "These are awful hard times," said one. "I never saw such times before, except when I was in Ohio, an' then I was hard put to 't to git along. Nothin' to do. I had a yoke of steers, but they wan't earnin' nothin'. But I lived right on the road the Wessern immigrants went over every day. So I dug a hole in that road at the foot o' the hill, near my house, turned a livin' spring o' water into 't, and made a good mud hole, Well when the invariants Well, when the immigrants came along, every day there would be one or more teams git stuck in my mud hole, an' they would see my steers standin' out doin' would see my steers standin out doin nothin', an' they would send up an' git me to come an' help 'em out; an' I alwuz charged as much as \$5 a lift. Well, I kep' that mud hole right up in good repair till I made \$25,000 out on't, an' then I sold it out for \$3,000, an' moved up how." up here." Story number two was the other Munchausen's companion piece for the yoke of steers. "When I was achoppin'—I could chop some, you know —an' folks used to ask me how much I —an' folks used to ask me how much I could do in a day. 'Have you ever tried it?' says they. 'No, never,' says I; 'never but once, an' that wa'n' really a try.' You see, jest to show 'em what I could do, I got up one winter mornin' afore light an' ground up my ax sharp, oh, jest as sharp, an' went into the woods. An' I chopped like sixty till about three o'clock in the a'ternoon, when I thought it was as much as I could when I thought it was as much as I could pile afore sundown, an' I went to pilin'. Well, when I had it all piled up it measured twenty-seven cord. An' then I knew somethin' was wrong, for I knew at the rate I had been choppin' it oughter be more. So I went back an' begun lookin' 'round to see what the trouble was. An' there, right at the fust tree I cut in the mornin' was my ax-head. You see, the thing was loose an' slipped off, an' I had been choppin' all day with the bare helve."

#### Precautions Against Fire.

If great fires or small are frequently

due to simple causes it is also true that all such conflagrations can be prevented by equally simple precautions, have only to observe how fires generally originate in order to take the proper measures for guarding against them. Woodwork unprotected enters too large ly into the construction of our public and private buildings. It furnishes ready food for the flames. Then wood-work should not be used so much and my position so very peculiar."

A young couple from Lebanon, says the News, appeared at the office of a squire to get married. The squire, would so simple a matter have taken two long hours, but that, just as the widow was saying something, in spite of the widow's thirty years.

A bit of a belle, too was the squire's "heiress" in that unambitions rural community, and by no means without some marked:

A young couple from Lebanon, says the News, appeared at the office of a squire to get married. The squire, who had been seen before, agreed to do steircases become mere de-th traps during fires. From their structure they brook, the form of a tall, broad should not be used so much and should be guarded by masonry or some non-conductor of flame. Wooden the job at the lowest market price. The brook, the form of a tall, wood and should not be used so much and should be guarded by masonry or some non-conductor of flame. Wooden the job at the lowest market price. The brook, the form of a tall, wood should not be used so much and should be guarded by masonry or some non-conductor of flame. Wooden the job at the lowest market price. The brook, the form of a tall, wood should not be used so much and should be guarded by masonry or some non-conductor of flame. Wooden the job at the job at the job at the lowest market price. The brook, the form of a tall, broad should not be used so much and should be guarded by masonry or some non-conductor of flame. Wooden the job at the lowest market price. The brook, the form of a tall, prod should not be used so much and should be guarded by masonry or some non-conductor of flame. Wooden the job at the lowest market price. The job and the job at the lowest market price. The job and the job at the They it was his duty first to learn the ages of should be fitted with sliding or folding the parties. The question "How old are horizontal doors on each floor, so as to young man, when, before he could an- fire. Large buildings, such as hotels, should have coils of knotted rope long enough to reach to the ground ready at each window that does not open on a regular fire escape ladder. These can be used very quickly by the inmates who are cut off from any other means of once in protesting loudly against the egress. All large buildings, such as theaters, hotels, factories and warehouses, where many people assemble or are engaged, should be divided into sections by fireproof walls fitted with iron doors. By these means the fire can be confined to the section in which it breaks out and the general danger lessened. No storage of inflammable materials should be permitted in any but vaulted basements with iron doors, Matches that ignite by friction on ordinary surfaces should not be used. Thus, looking which, if we only adopt them, will reing room, leaving the bachelor squire to duce the chances of danger from the probable to the possible.—New York Herald.

# A Desperate Situation.

The company belonging to Montgomlast wagon in the caravan consisted of a The well and entirely satisfactorily cage containing a lion and lioness, and tried experiment of young women as clerks at railway stations in England, crouched stealthily in one corner of the cage, the lioness in another, and between them sat the keeper. During the entire parade the lion manifested a good deal of uneasiness at the presence of the tiger in the cage, and made several attempts to approach it, but was prevented sent of the bondholders and officers of from doing so by the keeper. When op-the line to adopt it. We can imagine posite the Nevada block, on Montgomery street, however, the two animals managed to rush upon one another Then followed one of the most exciting scenes imaginable. The keeper rushed in between the infuriated animals for the purpose of separating them, and the curious and horror-stricken crowd rushed instinctively toward the cage to render assistance, were it possible. While engaged in separating the beasts, the lion seized the keeper's thigh and drove his teeth deep into the flesh. The excited crowd on the outside then began to raise their voices in alarm, but the man whose life was thus placed in jeopardy coolly told them to be quiet, and seizing an iron bar he struck the lion on the head several times, finally compelling him to release his hold and return to his corner. Blood flowed freely from his wounds,

# Giving In.

A story is told of two worthy New and the matter threatened to be handed down to the next generation, when one Jones, it is a shame that this quarrel of for I cannot."

#### Riotous Soldiers.

Several companies of the One Hundred and Seventeenth foot hired the large hall of the "Heilige Geist," in Mayence, Germany, for the purpose of holding a ball, to be attended only by members of that regiment. Toward ten o'clock, however, a number of men belonging to other regiments garrisoned there, hussars and artillerymen, it would seem, who were amusing themselves below in a smaller room open to all, went upstairs and tried to gain an entrance into the ballroom. But ingress was de-nied them by the doorkeepers. They, therefore, endeavored to effect their purpose by force, which was in turn by force frustrated. Several such attempts were made in the course of the evening, but nothing serious occurred till near midnight, when the officers of the One Hundred and Seventeenth regiment went down to sup, leaving their men to continue the dancing in the hall above. At this juncture from fifteen to twenty men of the hussars went up and desired to be admitted into the ballroom. This was re-fused them, and they instantly drew their swords. A hand-to-hand encounter

now began, and at the same time stones were thrown through the windows into the room below, where the officers were at supper, one of the missiles lighting A crowd of soldiers had assembled outside, and as the shower of stones was becoming thicker every moment, the officers summoned their men from the ballroom and made a dash out into the street, with the object of scattering their assailants. A violent struggle now ensued, which gradually drew the combatants away in the direction of the Schlossplatz, where the men of the One Hundred and Seventeenth managed to get their bayonets from their quarters and make a charge. From twenty to thirty men were more or less seriously wounded, and a drummer was killed. The governor of the place ordered all the men to be confined in their barracks and

#### Thoughts for Saturday Night.

a strict investigation to be made,

The sweetest pleasure is in imparting it. Most pleasures, like flowers, when gathered, die.

Amid the roses fierce repentance rears her snaky crest. Pleasures are like poppies shed—you can seize the flower, its bloom is shed.

The shadow of our pleasures is the pain that seems so surely to follow them. There are occasions when the general belief of the people, even though it be groundless, works its effect as sure as

truth itself. Good breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the little daily occurrences of life.

of honest men; pride of manners that of fools; the pride of birth and rank is often the pride of dupes. The prejudices of

terest; the first are all blindly adopted, the second willfully preferred. If we would amend the world, we should amend ourselves, and teach our

children not to be what we are ourselves but what they should be. None are too wise to be mistaken, but few are so wisely just as to acknowledge and correct their mistakes, and especially

the mistake of prejudice. I should entertain a mean opinion of myself if all men, or the most part, praised and admired me; it would prove me to be somewhat like them.

#### High Heels and Crooked Shins, It is worthy of note that while a ma-

lignant hatred of Chinese individually is fomented under cover of hostility to their immigration, our females have fallen in love with Chinese costumes and customs, in some respects, and accepted them as The pictures of Chinese ladies to which one has been accustomed for many years bear a close resemblance to the American belle of the present day. The repulsive hump, the crippled feet, e mineing gait of our women, if they do not fortify the Darwinian theory of the origin of the species from monkeys, at least give the appearance of retrogra-The dress, uncouth ding monkeyward. cry Queen's circus passed through the and deformed as it is, would not of itself public streets of San Francisco. The deserve notice; but the high heels, crippling the feet and distorting the limbs are an outrage on grace, on anatomy, on humanity, entitling the authors, could they be detected, to criminal responsibility. A convention of corn doctors in the interest of their trade could not devise a better scheme for good times. Women whose pedals are solidified may escape with only corns, of which we hope and pray they may have a fu'l and tender crop. But that a whole generation of little girls should have their toes jammed into the toes of their boots, to do the work of heels, and that their legs should be thrown out of their natural balance and the pliant bones bent into semi-circles, is a sacrifice to fashion which would disgrace a nation of Hottentots.-Pacific Medical Journal.

# An Earnest Shepherd.

A young man who lives on a farm near Bochara, Australia, lately went to sleep on a sofa after a hard day's work, and had been lying there sometime when he got up and went outside. His com-panions observed that he walked with staggering gait, but little notice was taken of the matter, as they expected him to rejoin them immediately. somnambulist, for such he was, passed through three or four gates, untying and retying the fastenings, which are made of rope, and made his way to the wool-shed. There he hung his coat upon a England deacons between whom a bitter feud had long existed concurning some contested point. Neither would yield, sheep, and had just finished shearing it, when he was wakened by the sudder day Deacon Smith appeared before his arrival of his friends, who had come with old enemy and solemnly said: "Brother a lantern to search for him. The shock Jones, it is a shame that this quarrel of of awakening caused him to tremble ours should bring scandal upon the like a leaf, but he soon regained his church. I have prayed earnestly for guidance in the matter, and have come to the conclusion that you must give in, no means a clear one.

#### THE RUSSIAN EMPIRE.

Its Extent, Population and Army. It is calculated that the empire of the czar extends over one-seventh of the

land surface of the globe and represents about one-twenty-sixth of its entire su-perficial area. It is difficult to arrive at the true area of Russia, on account of the obstacles that present themselves to the making of a general survey of such an immense extent of country. The nearest estimate, because it was deemed the most accurate, was made in 1874, whereby the area of the empire was set down at 8,404,767 square miles. It is divided into two sections, the European and Asiatic, the former having an area of about 86,039 square miles and a population of 63,658,934. This does not include either the kingdom of Poland, the grand duchy of Finland or the Caucasian provinces. The population of Russian Poland is 5,705,607 and its area 2,216 square miles. Finland has 1,843,-245 inhabitants and an area of 6,835 square miles, and the Caucasus 4,661,-824 inhabitants and is 7,938 square miles in area. Russia in Asia has an estimated population of 6,302,412, but these in-habitants belong chiefly to the Nomadic tribes.

The population of Russia is divided into three great groups, besides a variety of national elements intermixed in the general mass of the inhabitants. The Great Russians, or Veliko Russ, recently met with a fe number 35,000,000 and occupy the provinces. The Little Russians, or Malo Russ, number about 11,000,000, and form the bulk of the population in Pultava, Kharkof, Chernigof, Kief, Vol-hynia, Podolsk, Ekaterinoslaf and the The white Russians, about Laurida. 3,000,000 in number, are found in Montlef, Minsk, Vitebsk and Grodno. With these groups are the Finns, 3,038,000; Lithuanians, 2,343,000; Jews, 1,631,000; Tartars, 2,500,000; Slavonians in Poland and Lithuania, about 7,000,000, and Armenians, 2,000,000.

From the above described population is drawn the regular army of the Russian empire. The armed force of Russia is composed of an active and a territorial army. The first is divided into the land and marine forces. The land force comprises the regular troops annually recruited throughout the empire; the reserves intended to complete the strength of the army to a war footing and composed of men on leave; the irregular troops, such as the Cossacks and the troops composed of foreign elements.

The territorial army is formed by all the male inhabitants of the empire, between the ages of twenty and forty, who are fit for military service and not already enrolled in the active or regular army. By a law of January 13, 1874, the military service is rendered obligatory on all Russian subjects, except in some of the most isolated districts of Siberia, Turkestan and the transcaucas-The pride of the heart is the attribute ian territory. Exceptions are, however, made in favor of certain professions, such as clergymen, doctors, etc. The duration of service in European Russia easily removed than the prejudices of in- in the active army and nine in the reserves. In Asiatic Russia the term of service is limited to ten years, seven of which are spent in the active army and three in the reserves.

#### Using the Wrong Word. People often use the wrong word in

ignorance; an example is the use of depot for station. The latter is not only the proper English word, it is also the world's word. So, at one time, they said saloon, supposing this word to describe something more sumptuous than ed. This is a bright example in these a parlor. Happily the word saloon went | days, to the bad. In other cases there is a fairly good reason for using the wrong word. People generally know that a cent is not a penny; and yet the euphony reason for saying penny when a cent is meant fairly justifies common usage: cent is abrupt and unpleasant in sound. We say Indians, meaning Americans, and knowing that our predecessors or this continent are not Indians at all, and that calling them the American Indians only makes the matter worse. reason is that we wish to be considered Americans ourselves. So, also, the peo-ple of the United States are called Americans abroad, though they have no exclusive right to the title-but what can they call us in one word? The pronoun we helps us out partly, but we are still in want of a name.

# To Do Up Point Lace.

Fill a goblet, or any other glass dish, with cold soapsuds made of the best quality of washing soap; put in your lace and place in a strong sunlight for several hours, often squeezing the lace, and changing the water if it seems necessary; when bleached, rinse gently in three or four waters, and, if you wish it ecru or yellowish white, dip it into a weak solution of clear cold coffee liquid: if you desire to stiffen it slightly, dip it into a very thin starch; provide yourself with a paper of fine needles, recall the form and looks of the collar when first can be partially explained by the stagnapurchased; take a good pin-cushion, arrange your collar in the right form, and gently pick into place, and secure with the needles every point and figure in the lace as it was when first purchased; leave it to dry, and press either between the leaves of a heavy book or lay between two pieces of flannel and pass a heated iron over it. Applique lace can be nicely washed by first sewing it carefully, right side down, to a piece of woolen flannel; wash, stiffen slightly, and press before removing from the flannel.

In England and Wales, in the year 1851, there was one blind person to every 979; in Ireland, one to 878; in Scotland, one to every 960; making a common ratio of one to every 950. Belgium the proportion of blind to the other population is one in every 1,316; in France, one in every 1,357; in the lower parts of Germany, one in 950; Prussia, one in every 1,401; Saxony, one in 1,666; Switzerland, one in 1,570; in Sweden, one in 1,091. The popula-tion in 1850 of blind, of deaf, of dumb, of insane, of idiotic, in the United States, numbered 50,994-being one blind person in every 2,368; in 1860, one in 2,519.

### Items of Interest.

The governor of Missouri has signed a Bounty bill, offering five cents each for

There are, at present, about a dozen newspapers in this country printed in the Bohemian language.

"Insults," says a modern philosopher, "are like counterfeit money. We can-not hinder their being offered, but we

are not compelled to take them. It is announced that at a recent Western dinner party "all the dishes were over a hundred years old." Can it be that there was nothing but spring chicken

on the table? General Grant remarked in Cincinnati that he experienced great pleasure in shaking a friend's hand now, knowing that the owner of said hand was not looking for political favors.

An exchange has an article on "Training Oysters." Now we can't see what need there is of training such docile greatures. We never found the slightest difficulty in making them go just where

we wanted them to. The particular young man looking for a business to soot him, should try chimney sweeping. And the ambitious young man, desiring a business in which he may rise in the world, should secure employment in a powder mill. He would

A farmer in Glenbuaich, Perthshire, recently met with a fearful death. He was taking some hay to a place where there were several cattle running loose. In their anxiety to get at the provender the cattle jostled the farmer so violently that he fell and was trampled to death,

A committee appointed by the New York Academy of Medicine have reported a plan favoring co-operative dispen-saries among the laboring classes, members of the associations to pay stipulated sums per week or month, and receive in return the services of a regular physician

when needed. A bed of yellowish colored paint covering an area of at least two acres, and having a thickness of four feet, has been discovered near Cullman, Ala, The paint is found to be superior to ochre, as it can be worked without adding white lead, and cannot be surpassed for water colors.

The Japanese desperado disposes of his foe from behind. With two rapidly delivered blows of his razor-like sword he cleaves through the shoulder blades and ribs of his former friend or enemy, as the case may be, and there is no more to be said. If his aim is incorrect and he misses his victim, he usually divides the door post of the house or the nearest

thing that receives his impetus. There is an almost complete equality in the world's sexes. In France this balance is most nearly attained, where for every 1,000 men there are 1,007 women. In Sweden, to 1,000 men there are 1,064 women, while in Greece, to the same number of males there are but 993 Greek women. In Paraguay there are only 1,000 men to every 2,080 is fixed at fifteen years-that is, six years | women, a state of things mainly due to

the ravages of the Brazilian war. An account of the business failure of Si Keck of Cincinnati is pleasant reading despite pity for his misfortune. He was possessed of over a million dollars, was president of several moneyed institutions, and estates were entrusted to his management. By a reverse in an immense speculation he lost all he had; but an examination of his affairs showed that not one of the institutions that he might have plundered had suffered to the extent of a cent, and the estates in his hands had not been touch-

Dr. Richardson, of England, who is now recognized as a high authority on matters of domestic hygiene, says that sixty-two degrees Fahrenheit is the right degree of temperature for health, and that those engaged in literary or artistic work cannot possibly be too careful on this point. If their labor be prolonged or severe, the temperature may be allowed to run up to sixty-five degrees, or even seventy degrees. The same rule applies to all sedentary persons and chil-Iren studying. Our rooms here are apt to be at least ten degrees too hot for healthy persons.

A French authority recommends the use of sawdust instead of hair in mortar to prevent its peeling off. His own house, exposed to prolonged storms on the sea coast, had patches of mortar to be renewed every spring, and after trying without effect a number of substi tutes, he found sawdust perfectly satisfactory. It was first thoroughly dried and sifted through an ordinary grain sieve to remove the larger particles. The mortar was made by mixing one part cement, two lime, two sawdust and five sharp sand, the sawdust being first well mixed dry with the cement and sand.

# More Farmers Needed.

The almost total cessation of immigration which is reported by those who know tion of business; but an important feature of it can be traced to the neglect of States and the nation to devise inducements for foreign agriculturists. At the present time, when life and property promise to be of uncertain value in Europe, America should be receiving ship loads of small farmers. The industry, economy and thrift of these people are sorely needed, as additional wealth and income would result to the State itself by the occupancy of lands which at present yield only prairie and forest fires, ague and rattlesnakes. It is not enough that such desirable persons should be offered homesteads that are too far from markets to be available or too poor to have been attractive to professional land-grabbers. The experience og a of the general land office is that even native Americans are slow to avail themselves of the Homestead law. What, then, can be expected of foreigners? It would be to the interest of every State to make special reservations of land for would-be settlers from abroad, decreasing the quantity if necessary to make up for the special value and advantages of the land. Further inducements might with profit be extended; but this much, at least, is practicable everywhere, and would not be only inexpensive, but profitable.—New York Herald.