HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher-

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. VII.

The News of Olden Time. We hold a paper in our hands-" A Journal of To Day "-So reads its modest title-page, Now dim with age, and gray ; 'I's filled with startling incident, With essay, tale and rhyme-The doings of the Long Ago-The rews of olde; time.

The nimble Logers, deft and spry, That set this type of yore, Have baingled with their kindred dust Full fifty years or more; Gene, long ago, the busy scribe That drove the good quill-pen ; Closed, years agone, the eyes that read The thoughts of hopest men.

And yet, in those time-honored days, They had their little spites And jealousies, and quarreled o'er Their fancied wrongs and rights; The factions, led to victory, Or beaten, left the field; Poor, human hearts !-- so much like ours They'd rather die than yield.

We ran our eyes across the page, And up and down each column ; We read the list of marriages And births-the deaths, so solemn And then we wonder who will read. When we have passed away, A handred years or more to come, Our "Journal of To-day !"

A QUEER COURTSHIP.

You can just fancy how I felt when Sam drove up to the door one night, and Sam drove up to the door one night, and I went out to get the package, to see brother Joshua's daughter Jemima on the seat with Sam, chatting and laugh-ing away as merry as a cricket. I was powerful glad to see the child, but dreadfully mortified to find her tucked in there with the driver. I told Sam pratty sharply that he conduct to beau better, for there was plenty of room in side, and I didn't know what the board-ers over the way would think of it.

"She was bound to ride outside," said Sam ; "and a willful woman must apon. have her way." "Why, it's all the fashion up our

said Mime. "The summer way," boarders swarm all over the tops of the coaches like so many lovely bees ; but if it hurts anybody's feelings, I'm sorry, A school-marm must mind her p's and

q's." "A school-marm ?" I said, wondering what the child meant. Then she told me she'd come out to take the poor little widow woman's place; that she'd writ-ten to Mr. Steele, the schoolmaster, for she couldn't get along at theschool there. " It would take a saint to put up with

their airs and their interference, and you know I like to have my own way," said my niece Jemima. 'Out of the frying-pan into the fire,

from another, I could see by the way about time it was settled in some way, from another, I could see by the way she felt about it that it was a great spite to Mime. "He calls them pernicious and exciting to the imagination, and in-urious to more practical requirements," said Jemima. And I couldn't quite get the hang of his objections, for every word of the schoolmaster's was as long as the moral law, but I could tell it was some imposition of his. "He's a parfor Mime was more fidgety and contrary than ever; and I don't believe every thing would have turned out as it did if Mime had been in her sober senses. The girl was about half wild, and I don't believe she knew what she was about; for it stands to reason she must have hated the schoolmaster, and yet when I began to glory over his defeat, and say how glad Sam Riley would be, she shut some imposition of his. "He's a nar-row-minded idiot, and I shall tell him so if he persists in this notion," said me up in a minute, "Sam Riley and Mr. Steele," she Mime said, " are two very different men." " I should hope so," I said. " Sam is made of different stuff," sh

"If he persists," I said, "you'd better give it up. He's so set in his way, there's no use crossing him." "I won't let him cross me," said Mime, and she didn't. She went on with her visitures on the black of the form

went on to say. "The little pricks and torments that sting the soul of Mr. Steele to madness would be utterly unher pictures on the blackboard for a full week or more, till one night there was a rap at the sitting-room door, and it gave me quite a turn to see the long bony figure of the schoolmaster standing on was enough to provoke a saint. "But he has not the capacity for sufthe threshold. tering that Mr. Steele has; and oh,

Mime started up, a hot color leaping into her face, and stood there confrontaunty, he does suffer !" "Serve him right, the monster,"

into her face, and stood there confront-ing him like a young Jezebel. The man looked pale enough himself, sinking into the chair I set for him as if he was quite worn and spent like, and he seemed beat out in some way; for though hefixed his eyes savagely on Mime, there was something in 'em that looked tired and humted.

was something in 'em that round and hunted. "I have come here to remonstrate with your niece, madam," he said to me, "though I've found it of very little use and profit heretofore; but however capable and efficient she may be, and however judicious it may seem to retain however judicio

naturally rebellions and headstrong temperameut of youth. She must confine herself strictly to the rules that govern the method of instruction. The trusbegan, "is altogether a friendly one. You have so much spirit and determina-

tion that I think your present subordi-nate position is unfit for you. I know of one that will be shortly vacant, which "Don't put it on the trustees," broke in Mime; and I was glad she took it upon herself to answer him, for I couldn't make out head or tail of what he was saying, what with his long what he was saying, what with his long words and the fluster I was in. "The trustees are mere lay figures for you to dress your flame, "but I'm quite satisfied where I petty schemes of conceit and tyranny am. I can well understand that you'd be glad to be rid of me, but I must beg

"My errand here, Miss Jemima," he

He waved his hand impatiently, and wont on: "It is the will of the trustees that you shall put aside the puerile and "B to decline. I'm not going away from "But I am going away from here, said the schoolmaster, getting upon his feet. "It is my place that will be vacant, reprehensible course you have taken in exciting the imagination and creating frivolous and mischievous emotions. and I think you may have it if you The pursuits of my own class have been interrupted, their attention dischoose, "You-you !", said Mime ; and I don't wonder the child was astounded at tracted

the news. I was quite flustered myself. "Yes," said the schoolmaster ; "you "Why don't your class mind their own business?" said Mime, "Why do own business? said Mime. "Why do you look at me, or listen to me, or bother with me at all? It is not your class that is disturbed, Mr. Steele, it is you." The schoolmaster's face suddenly reddened, then grew paler than before; he wiped the perspiration from his long, high fore head, and his bony fingers actually trembled on his knees. I don't wonder

trembled on his knees. I don't wonder the table and bes in to erv. Her hair he was mad, for Mime went on in the got loose and fell all about her, and, to most outrageous way. Her spunk was up, and she wasn't a bit afraid of him. make the matter worse, I heard a footstep outside, and this time I thought it "You can't bear to see knowledge made easy and pleasant," she said. "You'd like to knock every new idea must be Sam Riley. "For goodness' sake, Mime," I said "don't let Sam Riley see you in this into the brain with a sledge-hammer; you hate to look over at the children way ! But the door opened, and there stood the schoolmaster again. He said he and me, and see us making light of our task-it's gall and wormwood to you, had come back for his cane : but he never stooped to pick it up, but stood Mr Steele. staring at Mime as if she was a ghost "Hush, Mime !" I said, for I could instead of the fresh, pretty, whole see that he was getting more and more creature that she was. She raised her head, and though her face was half hidexcited, and I didn't know but what he'd fling the lamp at her head, or something. But he mastered himself. den by her hair, her eyelashes were wet, and the tears not dried yet on her and up he got and went away without cheeks. mother word; and pretty soon Sam Riley The school master, not minding me came in. I thought we'd have a nice evening, any more than if I was a block of wood something, walked straight over to for Mime was in high feather; and sitting down to the table, she caught up a pencil Mime. "You know very well," he said, "that and made the schoolmaster tak ridiculous shape that she could. Her eyes shone and her cheeks glowed, and I I am only going away from here because I love you. Because it was not the class that was distracted by your pretty ways lidn't wonder Sam couldn't take his eyes off her face. and devices; it was L You know all this very well, and can tell me whether 'Say the word, Mime," said Sam 'and I'll punch the idiot's head.' better go or not. Now tell me, I had "Who are you calling an idiot?" shall I stay ?' You might have knocked me down " If with a feather when I saw Mime put her igence, you might be glad. hand out timidly to the school master, ught you called him so yourand he turn pale and catch it in both his self. said Sam, meekly, for he was own. "Of course not," I broke in, for I was head-over-ears in love with the young near distracted by the way things were "If I did," said Mime, "it was abgoing. "If you're an honorable man and got any sense left, and an eye in your head, 'you'd see that my niece is a good as engaged to Sam Riley." "Sam Riley !" said Mime, as scornfu as if poor Sam was a toad or something, and holding on to the school master's horny hands as if she was drowning. "You can do anything," said poor Like enough they'll beat her some day, and if so she'll like him all the better for Sam. And soon after that Mime said she it for before I'd got out of the room] tired and sleepy, and sent Sam off, as heard her tell him she'd teach any way cool as you please. Then she got upon her feet and walked about the floor, that suited him best; and my only hope is that l'e's got a little money laid by for he said he didn't intend she should and I could see she was terribly put out and excited by the schoolmaster's teach at all. But, dear ! dear ! when] visit heard the crack of Sam Riley's whip "You'll wear yourself out for nothoutside, and knew the evening stage was in, and poor Sam not knowing what was in store for him, I had to go up stairs and have a cry all to myself. And all I can say is, if Mime marries the school "I don't believe all those master, it's a mighty queer courtship.-Harper's Weekly.

BREAD.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1877.

The Use of This Indispensable Article of Food From the Earliest Period--The Dif-ferent Kinds of Bread. The original signification of this word was anything that may be eaten, or, in general, food; but as now used it signi-fics a preparation of some of the cereal grains. Since the day that "Abraham hastened into the tent unto Sarah, and suid: Make ready three measures of fine said: Make ready three measures of fine meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the hearth," bread has been among all civilized nations a staple article of food. civilized nations a staple article of food. The various processes used by the ancient Egyptians in making bread are distinctly represented today in the paintings on their tombs. The primi-tive mode of making bread was to stir the cereal, ground fine, with water until a thin dough was formed. This was made into cakes, laid on hot coals and covered with ashes and cooked, then eaten warm. The Arabs of the desert still employ this method. Later, ovens were invented. These were round vesbrought him up as his own son, and took him, with a caravan, to Egypt and Syria; and he afterward served in a campaign under his uncle, who was the commander and guardian of the ancient temple of the Caaba. At twenty-five he married Cadiga, a rich and noble widow, and were invented. These were round veswere invented. These were round ves-sels of brass or earthenware, which were heated by a fire kindled around them. When hot the dough was spread upon their sides in thin flakes. During the war with Persens, king of Macedon, about 200 years before the Christian era, lived in opulence. The religions of the Arabs were the ancient Sabeanism, Jewish and Christian. At forty he announsh and Christian. At forty he announ-ced himself a prophet, and taught the Unity of God in opposition to the Trini-ty, and disclaimed the reverence bestow-ed on Ezra. His first converts were his wife, his cousin Ali, his servant Zeid, and Abu-Bekr, a man of distinction, who the Romans learned the art of fermentthe Monaus learned the art of ferment-ing bread, and on their return from Macedonia brought bakers with them. These bakers and their successors held very high place in the public estimation; they had the care of the public granaries and a burber, a min of distinction, who made five proselytes. He now preached in public the belief and worship of one God, in the courts of the Caaba, and be-gan to produce the Koran. This, he and enjoyed many privileges. From Rome the art of bread-making with fer-mentation found its way into France; but not until near the close of the sevenpretended, was brought to him ready written by the angel Gabriel, and its florid composition, in splendid Arabic language, imposed on the vulgar. The teenth century was yeast in general use in the north of Europe for bread-making. In 1688 the college of physicians in Paris, France, declared bread made with yeast to be injurious to health, where-upon the government prohibited bakers Koresh now sought his life, and he fled with Abu-Bekr to Medina in 622 (the Hegira), where five hundred disciples met him. Here he adopted the kingly from using it under a severe penalty, but the superiority of yeast bread be-came so apparent that the prohibitory and sacerdotal office, established a mosque, and publicly preached. He banish-ed seven hundred of his opponents and buried seven hundred alive, chiefly Jews, laws were enforced, and soon became a seizing their wealth. He soon after had dead letter. Before yeast was used in a battle with one thousand of the Koresh forces, and defeated them in the battle of raising bread, leaven was employed for this purpose. This was made by mixing flour and water into dough, and keeping Beber, in 623, after which he had one thousand warriors, but at the battle of Ohud was defeated, and Mcdina was be-sieged by twelve thousand and defended by three thousand; but the besiegers it in a temperature of from 70° to 80° three or four days. This leaven was then mixed with a quantity of fresh dough, and when the whole mass was being baffled, a ten years' peace was con-cluded. Two years after he gained a victory at Muta, over a large army of the Eastern empire; and in 629, with ten fermented it was ready for the oven, and all baked, save a pound or more, which was reserved for the next batch of bread. thousand men, took Mecca, and destroy-ing the three hundred and sixty idols in If buried in a sack of flour the leaven would keep many days without spoiling. the Caaba, consecrated it to his own re-As wheaten flour contains more gluten than the flour of any other of the cereals, it is very difficult to make wheaten bread ligion, called Islamism. In another year all Arabia listened to his pretensions, and he now marched with thirty thou-sand men against the Eastern empire, spongy and porous without the use of some kind of fermentation. In the South

hammered hisonit are in request on ac-count of their freedom from yeast and yeast powers. They are made of flour, water or milk, and salt, hammered with the rolling-pin for an hour or so, made into tiny shapes and baked in a quick oven. The hammering introduces air between the particles of dough, and thus makes it light. Oatmeal, cornmeal and barleymeal contain much less gluten than wheat flour, and can therefore be readily made into light, thin cakes without any fermenting agent. Barley and oatmeal were for a long time the dependence of our Saxon ancestors for bread. It was probably barley bannocks the great King Alfred was set to watch when took refuge in the swine-herd's cottage. With the facilities within reach of almost every housekeeper, there is no good reason why every household should not have a perpetual peacemaker in the family in the shape of well-compounded, nutritious and palpable bread.

MOHAMMED. A Condensed History of the Founder of the Turkish Religion.

A late assue of the Cincinnati Com-mercial has the following: A few even-ings since a man walked into a cigar stand on Vine street and lighted a cigar, We briefly record the story of the founder of the present Mohammedan re-ligion: Arabia never was conquered by any foreign nation. Its sands have been its security, and the poverty of the scat-tered people offered no temptation. It was always the native country of romance and superstition. In it Sabeanism, or star-worship, prevailed for indefinite ages, till overturned by Mohammed, who was born at Mecca, in 569. His father was Abdallah and his mother Amina, both of good family and great personal beauty. His grandfather, Mo-talleb, who took charge of him, died at the age of 110. His uncle, Abu Taleb, brought him up as his own son, and took ounder of the present Mohammedan reor rather relighted it. As he threw away the taper and whiffed vigorously at the weed, something occurred that rather startled him and those who happened to be standing near. It was an explosion, a sharp crack. There were smoke and flying tobacco and an odor of powder, in the midst of which the victim vanished, without waiting for the sympathy and in-

terrogatories that were sure to have been pottred upon him. Yesterday noon Police Commissione Carson was standing on Fifth street, when he and a friend were startled by a report, as if of the explosion of a pistol. report, as if of the explosion of a pistol. Looking across the street they saw a young man with his head bowed and his hands up to his face, as if in suffering, "Somebody must have shot him," said one. "Perhaps he has tried suicide," said the other, as there was nobody near to do the shooting. They crossed over to the young man, and the party entered a drug store, where the young man evit a drug store, where the young man, evi-dently badly scared, was found to be but little worse for the explosion. His face was not burned, but there was a slight burning of the roof of the mouth on the left side. Mr. Carson asked him his name and where he lived. He answered that it was William Brown, and that he lived on Sycamore street. Soon after-ward he acknowledged that he had not told the truth. He then said that his given the wrong name and address, in the first place, through fear of getting his name into the newspapers. The officer accompanied him to his home.

Advacate.

A Dangerous Cigar Trap.

As the officer was about to leave he was accosted by Alexander Corbin, who keeps a little policy office with a "coal" sign and a small eigar stand for a "stall," with a question as to the trouble. The officer informed him, whereupon Corbin, in great triumph, informed the officer In great triumph, informed the officer that the eiger that had caused the trouble had doubtless been stolen from his case. He had for a long time been troubled by eiger thieves, who had robbed him of three hundred dollars' worth. To detect and punish them, if possible, he had lately charged twenty five eigers with lately charged twenty-five cigars with powder in small tin cylinders. Some of these cigars had been stolen. He thought that if the officer would search young McCarthy he would, perhaps, find more of the same kind on his person. The

search was made, and, sure enough, another of the loaded weeds was found. A reporter for the *Commercial* pro-cured one of these small infernal ma-chines and examined it. The cigar is of All Arabia listened to his pretensions, and he now marched with thirty thou-sand men against the Eastern empire, returned to Medina and performed the Pilgrimage of the Valedi tion, with a train of 114.000 believers. Soon after be

A Woman's "No." He spoke to her with manly word-With honest speech and slow ; She felt she loved him as she heard,

She saw him rise, she saw him stand,

But still she answered "No." And so he goes-to come no more !!

Who trusts a woman's " No?"

Items of Interest

A new Chinese theater is to be erected on Washington street, San Francisco, at a cost of \$30,000.

peaches

measures against the phylloxera and Colorado beetle, the destroyers of vines and potatoes.

ports for America.

place in the list of hop-growing coun-tries, Germany taking the lead and England ranking second.

can take 2,000,000 American cattle every year, because some of the old countries have reached the limit of cattle-raising.

of consumption showed that the heart was on the right side and the liver on the left.

Russians, and will average at least five feet and ten inches. They wear full beards, but have their heads shaved, or the hair cut very short.

A wandering old portrait painter named Cooper, always seen with a rusty satchel under his arm, has been found dead near Martinville, Ky., and the bundle when opened was found to contain \$65,000 in government bonds.

A farmer named Reuben White, while cutting oats in a field near Washington Courthouse, Ohio, cut through a nest of hear. The houses, maddoned by the stings of the insects, threw him from his

A gentleman had been bothered so

constantly with tramps and their en-

treaties for something to eat that he in-

structed his cook to tell them she had

Why They Often Fail.

Young men often fail to get on in this

A young man who gets a subordinate

situation sometimes thinks it is not

necessary for him to give it much atten-

The tramp

NO. 28.

But yet she answered "No."

As staggering from a blow ; She could have kissed his trembling hand

But let him only go, Her voice will call him from the door-

Three good-looking young ladies the other day stood beside a grocer's sign which read : "Don't squeeze these

An international congress is to take

The inhabitants of the mountain val-leys of North Italy are embarking in large numbers from Mediterranean

The United States occupies the third

Some Europeans think that Europe

A post-mortem examination on the body of a New York man who had died

Turkish soldiers are taller than the

A market street lady purchased a nice new door mat the other morning with hew door mat the other morning with the word "Welcome" stamped thereon in glowing letters, and the first to come along and plank his number elevens on it was a book agent.

Mime," I said. "The schoolmaster has it all his own way here, and he's little better than a brute. I've seen under my own eyes a woman's heart almost broken with him." Then I went on to tell how he'd tormented the poor widow woman into giving up the place, and how I'd seen her worry and fret till the skin fairly dropped off her bones.

"Pooh ! pooh !" said my niece ; "the skin won't drop off my bones, aunty." And I couldn't help thinking what a

pity it would be if it did, for whiter and finer and wholesomer skin I never did see. It was the kind that so often comes with red hair, and a lovelier color never was in a blossom than bloomed in Mime's cheek when she cried out : "I've got to tight it out somewhere,

aunty ; let him mind his own business. and I'll mind mine !' I couldn't, bear the thoughts of her

spirits and health being broken by that dreadful Mr. Steele.

"I'll tell you, Mime," I said, as she dried the dishes for me, "what we'll do. You shall stay at home with me and help about the shop ; there's bonnets now and then to trim, and lots of little knickknacks in worsted work to be made.

"Now, aunty," said Mime, "a buffalo would be less clumsy at trimming a bon-net than I would, and as for worsted work "-

"I suppose so," I said, for I could see she was determined to teach. The next morning she went to school.

and for a month or so everything went right, and I didn't hear a word of complaint from her. She made fun enough for the schoolmaster, and said he didn't know how to manage the boys, and made himself more trouble than was necessary ; that a coaxing word of hers

went further than a dozen slashes with that rod of his ; but every one had their own way, and it was none of her busihe was getting along splendidly, and the smaller children were quite delighted with a way she had of picturing out things on the black-

board. Mime was quite ready with her pencil, and had made us laugh, Sam Riley and me, many a time by scrawling off funny conceits on paper. Sam Riley began to drop in at night, and I noticed he was quite taken with Mime, , Sam was well-to-do, and, outside of his line of stages, owned a fine house down on the main road. Sam didn't mind being hit off himself once in a while-him and his horses and passengers and all ; he used to sit back in his chair and laugh till the tears rolled down his cheeks, and look over at me, winking and blinking, and whispering, under his breath, what a wonderful woman she was.

"She's as fresh and handsome as rose," he would say when Mime was out of the room ; "and what health she's got, and what spirits !'

I could see how things were going. Dear ! dear ! I used to sit and picture it all out to myself, and think how nice it would be to have Mime settled near me for life. So when she came home one afternoon from school, with a bright spot burning on either cheek, an angry flame in ther eyes, and said to me that war had begun between her and Mr. Steele, I didn't so much mind, for I thought the sooner she got discouraged the better. Sam was well on to thirty, and though Mime's skin made her look younger than she was, there wasn't so much difference as you'd think between their ages.

"He's forbidden my illustration on the blackboard, aunty," said Mime; and though I didn't know one bit of board

Mime, turning straight upon Sam. you had the hundredth part of his intel-

termagant. surd, and I'll never do it again. No. Sam, I'll beat him with his own weapons. I'll go to the trustees myself. If he can wheedle and coax them, so can I: and if he can bully them, perhaps I can do that too.'

ing," I said, for it vexed me to see her all in a fret that way from pure spite. "He'll break your health and spirits like he did with that poor little body that was here before you."

about that woman, aunty. I've found out she had heavier troubles than those put upon her by the schoolmaster. You

ausn't believe all that you hear.' That was the way with Mime-she was that contrary when she was vexed that

she'd swear black was white, and take the part of the evil one himself. She began from that time out to fight hard for her own way, and it got to be

pretty well known she was winning over he trustees. The children had never liked anybody as they did Mime, and lit-tle Bill Pritchard, that used to play truant half the time, and would rather take a beating any day than be pent up in school, went there as regular as clock work now, and began to mark out horses and dogs with a stump of a pencil himself; and Mr. Pritchard he was one of the trustees, and thought the world and all of my niece Jemima.

But somehow or other, just as I the continual worriment of it fretted Mime, and she got thin and lost her pretty color; and the night she came home and said she had got the best of the schoolmaster, and the notice had been served on him that day that he was to let her have her own way of teaching, that night I made up my mind it was stimulant.

A Simple Cure for Drunkenness

A Brooklyn man writes to the New York Sun: I drank more intoxicating 000 per annum. liquor from the year 1857 to the last day of 1873 than any other person I ever knew or heard of; and in the meantime, knowing this sure cure, did not practice it on myself, but for fun, did practice on many others, and effected permanent when a person finds he must have a drink, let him take a drink of water, say two or three swallows, as often as the thirst or craving may desire. Let him thirst or craving may desire. Let him continue this practice. His old chums will laugh; but let him persevere, and it will not be a week before the appetite for any kind of stimulant will disappear to upper the state of the st altogether, and water be taken to que the natural thirst. If at any time the victim should feel a craving, let him take the first opportunity and obtain a swal-low of water, and he can pass and repass all saloons. When he goes home at night he will feel satisfied and be sober and have money in his pocket. I com-menced this practice the first day of 1874, and never think of taking a drink of

The Potato Starch Industry.

The Springfield Republican says of the potato starch industry, which has already assumed considerable propor-tions in Washington, Clinton and Essex counties of New York:

One of the most important manufacured products of the small country owns of New England and New York State is potato starch. It is believed that nearly 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes are frequently consumed per year in the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Ver-mont and New York in the production of potato starch. This amount is threeighths as large as the potato crop of Maine, three-fourths as large as that of New Hampshire, three-fifths as large as that of Vermont, one-tenth as large as that of New York State, of about the same magnitude as that of Massachusetts, and much larger than the crops of Connecticut or Rhode Island. There are about 225 factories engaged in the manufacture of potato starch, and probaoly all of them, with one or two exceptions, are located in the States of New York, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. The average price paid for potatoes by starch manufacturers during the past season has been thirty cents per bushel. The aggregate annual production of all the factories is usually from 6,000 to 11. 000 tons. A bushel of potatoes generally nakes eight pounds of starch, 250 bushels, therefore being required for a ton. As the average market quotation for potato starch is about five cents per pound, it follows that a bushel of potatoes brings only forty cents after being converted into starch, and the value of the total production of potato starch in the country is from \$800,000 to \$1,200,-

How Two Grocers Came to New York. The Troy (N. Y.) Whig tells this story: A couple of clerks in a large grocery store on River street, not far from Washington square, had a very pleasant trip to New York on the City of Troy, Tuesday evening. Some packages were to be shipped by the boat, and the young men were hurried off with them a few moments previous to departure. hats. On board the boat they met a couple of fair ones with whom they stop-ped to converse a moment, and the chat was so interesting that they did not hear the cry "all aboard" nor realize until too late that the boat had moved from the dock, and they were obliged to make the trip to the metropolis minus hats and coats, and what was still more embarrassing, without cash in their pockets. They managed to negotiate a loan when the boat arrived, and with borrowed coats and hats returned the next evening.

train of 114,000 believers. Soon after he was supposed to be poisoned, and died at Medina in 632, aged sixty-three. He was regarded as a man adorned with every virtue.

Fashion Notes.

Colored laces are too much worn. Clair de lune jet means colored jet. The reign of striped hosiery is over. White caps are fashionable at Newport.

Box plaited basques will be much worn this fall.

Fashionable pique suits for children are no longer braided.

Colored jet beads bid fair to be rage as a fashionable trimming. Little boys and girls under six or even wear the same styles of dresses. Lace buttons are revived for organdy

and Swiss muslin garments. All new polonaises and hotel basques

imulate men's frock and dress coats. Pique is the fall dress fabric for little folks, combined with Hamburg or open work trimming.

The suits for small children of both sexes are the princess robe, the English

frock, and the Scotch kilt. A profusion of ribbon bows with tight traps and long loops and ends are seen some of the importations of dresses for fall wear.

Chenille net polonaises, embroidered with chenille, are the latest costly novelties for upper garments to be worn over silk skirts and bodices.

Very pretty boots are now shown in fancy styles especially adapted for the percale toilettes. Many now wear the high slipper, which almost conceals the foot, for walking and driving.

The colored bead passementeries which will be used on fall dresses will give them the appearance of being strewn with precious stones. Such passementeries will be applied only to evening

and reception toilets. For very small children, the most

effective pique dresses are cut pompadour or square in the neck, the sleeves are short, and the whole trimmed with ruffles and flounces of Hamburg embroidery, headed with insertings of the same.

A new style of infants' cloak is made with a waist plaited skirt, a coachman's or short military cape covering the shoul-ders and turning back in front with a silk lining. The colors chosen for these novelties are pale blue, pink, gray, and even tilleul, but white is not expl and is the handsomest of all.

A Singular Compact.

Mr. Ronay de Maly Sambor, in the province of Tchernikoff, Russia, committed suicide recently under singular circumstances. As the gentleman was very rich, and had excellent reasons for remaining in the world, his voluntary exit was puzzling, but was explained by a letter found in his desk, alongside of a pistol case. Ten years before he had engaged to fight a duel, but instead of going into the field it was decided that one of the two contestants should kill suicide was May 11, 1877, and accord-ingly on the tenth he received a letter from his cold blooded antagonist de-manding the fulfillment of his word, tion, indolence without ennui, endurance without fatigue, appetite without in temperance, enjoyment without pall !

well secured; but finat toward the other end of the cigar is covered only with paper, and very thin paper at that. The inevitable result of the smoking of one of these cigars is an explosion when the seat before the sickle. He was so badly mangled that he died in a few minutes. A contemporary says in a recent article: cigar is about one-third burned. " If you wish to know whether a man is

superior to the prejudices of the world, How Franklin Got a Seat.

ask him to carry a parcel for you." A fellow tried this plan a few days since, In the year 1772 Franklin visited Boston, and on his return to Philaupon a well-dressed man he met at a delphia at every stopping place he was beset with officious inquiries, etc., on which he determined to be beforehand railway station. The well-dressed man took the parcel, and the other was satisfied that he was superior to the prejuwith interrogatories in future.

dices of society, but he has not seen the At the next tavern he registered himparcel since. self as Benjamin Franklin, from Boston to Philadelphia, a printer not worth a They were walking arm in arm up the dollar, eighteen years of age, 1 single man seeking his fortune, etc., and his singular introduction checked all further street, and just ahead of them was a woman in a new Princesse dress. The setting sun was gilding the western inquiries and effectually repulsed the heaven, and throwing a beautiful crimson glow over all the earth. He said in a subdued tone : "Isn't it lovely?" daring propensity of native inquisitiveness. At one of the public houses the "Well, I don't know," was the reply of his fair companion ; "I don't think the fireplace was surrounded by men so closely packed our traveler could not aptrimming matches very well, and it doesn't fit her for any thing." He shudnear enough to feel any of its proach agreeable warmth, and being cold and dered.

chilled he called out : "Hostler, have you any oysters ?" "Yes, sir," said the man.

"Well, then, give my horse a peck, said Franklin.

nothing. The other day one of them dropped in and made the usual plea and peck of oysters."

inquiry. The cook responded promptly: The hostler carried out the oysters 'We have nothing at all." and many of the occupants of the fire-place went with him to witness the old basket you could let me have?" then courteously asked : "Have you an great curiosity of a horse eating oysters. girl replied : "No ! . What do you want Franklin seated himself comfortably with a basket?" Tramp-"Oh, I though I would run over to the poor-house and get you some cold victuals.

and the company with rueful faces expressed most decided dissatisfaction at

their disappointment. world because they neglect small oppor-tunities. Not being faithful in little "The horse would not eat the oysters, sir," and they had lost their cosey, comthings, they are not promoted to the fortable, warm seats. "Well, if the horse won't eat them I'll charge of greater things.

with a peck of oats."

tion. He will wait till he gets a place No More Turkey. of responsibility, and then he will show A traveler departing from Oriental scenes breaks out in the following rhapsody : Farewell to the gay gardens, the spicy bazaars, to the splash of fountains and the gleam of golden-tipp ed minarets ! Farewell to the perfect morns, the balmy twilights, the still heat of the blue noons, the splendor of moon and stars ! Farewell to the glare of the white crags, the tawny wastes of dead sand, the valleys of oleander, the hills of myrtle and spices ! Farewell to

the bath, agent of purity and peace, and parent of delicious dreams- to the shebook, whose fragrant fumes are breathed from the lips of patience and contentment—to the narghileh, crowned with that blessed plant which grows in

A Valuable Table for Reference. A sum of money placed at compound interest at the rate stated in the first column, doubles itself in the time given in columns opposite, in the following

1	tat	ele :			
l			Fears.	Manths,	Days,
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ł	2			0	1
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l	31			Ō	52 18-24
1	4	**		8	10 17-24
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	52	66	12	11	10
	6	44	11	10	214
ŝ	7	- 441	10	2	271
ŝ	8	44		4	3-24
Ŗ	9			õ	15
	1000		Contraction of the second	¥.	

people w. at he can do. This is a very great mistake. Whatever his situation nay be, he should master it in all its details, and perform all its duties faithfully. The habit of doing his work thoroughy and conscientiously is what is most ikely to enable a young man to make his way. With this habit, a person of

only ordinary abilities would outstrip one of greater talents who is in the habit of slighting subordinate matters. But, after all, the mere adoption by a young man, of this great essential rule of success, shows him to be possessed of superior abilifies.

the gardens of shiras, while a fountain more delightful than those of samarcand bubbles in its crystal bosom ! Farewell to the red cap and slippers, to the big turban, the flowing trousers, and the gaudy shawl-to squatting on broad di-vans, to sipping black coffee in acorn cups, to grave faces and salaam alei-kooms, and touching of the lips and forehead ! Farewell to the evening meal in the tent door, to the couch on himself in the years, unless his adver-sary gave him permission to live. Lots were drawn in order to decide who should be the victim, and Mr. Ronay was the unlucky man. The time for the ance without anger, delay without vexa-

"What, give your horse oysters ?" "Yes," retorted Franklin ; "give him

before the fire and derived much satisfaction and enjoyment from the funny experiment. Soon the men came in,

