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## NIL DESPERANDUM.

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Entitat

HEADV

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# VOL. VIII.

### Deacon Babbitt's Phonograph.

Deacon Babbill was progressive and enlightened in his ways ; He perused the Science Monthly and the Reviews on rainy days ; Had a cabinet of fossils, and some birds securely stuffed, In his wood-house chamber study, where his pipe was daily puffed

It would make an old-time farmer stare around as

in a dream To see the deacon churn and plow, and cut his hay by steam ; Pitch his hay and thresh his barley with machinery

alone, And call his help to dinner with a patent tele

Thus the deacon bought each patent that could "Till be heard the papers raving of the very latest thing: A machine to bottle language, or a song, a sigh, or

thing : A machine to bottle language, or a song, a sigh, or laugh ; Then the deacon he got crazy to possess a phono-

"Why," said he, "Jest think of storin' up for a fu-

"Way," and he, "Jest think of storth" up for a future generation
A prayer-meetin' or conference, 'twould be their sure salvation;
Or good old hymns; these modern ones are jest as 1 ght as chaff.
Thint's no use talkin', I must have a patent phonoserup."

graph. And no one knows how much it cost-the deacor

had his way-And on his study table stood the phonograph one

day. The deacon loaded it with hymns and plous odds

and ends, Then donned his hat and sought the street to call in sundry friends,

#### THE DOYS INTERVIEW IT.

Jebonidab, the oldest son, had sought his brother Green, And they called in the hired man to view the new

And they caneed in the intermed man to view the new monotime; They danced and sung and turned the crank with uncouth song and laugh. Not knowing of the mystic powers of that same phonograph.

They could not tell the purpose of the tinfoll on

the drum ; They threatened angrily to kick the thing to king-

dom come. "It cannot dig, or plant, or new, or do a single thing " Then they had a war-dance round the room that made the study ring.

THE DEACON RETURNETH. The deacon found the elder with the work befors him spread, But he under him leave his sermon at the forty-second head, And down the street, his smoking-cap disported in the wind, His funny-figured morning gown spread gaily out behind.

Together they sought Deacon Smooth, a man o

solid sense. Conservative in politics, religion and expense; Just the opposite to Babbitt he stuck to good old

and he laughed at all inventions of these evil mod-

But Deacon Babbitt walked erect with triumph in

But Deacon bacht, when an invention that would make all skeptics fit." And he told them he had bottled good old "Chius " and " Milbank." And he guessed they'd stop their laughin' when they heard him turn the crank. under the hill.

On the table in the study all so simple and se

Stood the very unpretentious, but remarkable,

machine. Then the descon he explained to them the dia-phragm and drum; Grasped the handle, saying promptly, "Just you hark to what's to come "

"I wonder what the derned old hog has been a-buyin' now?" The descon dropped the handle, while the sweat stood on his brow. "The thing is out of kilter, but I guess I'll try "The thing is out of kilter, but I guess I'll try

"I am much obliged to you," said the stranger, hurriedly putting a straw-berry into his mouth. enough, into the apple orchard, across which a sinuous path, bordered with buttercups and red clover, led direct to the velvet slopes of the "south pasture," where the ripening fruit of the wild strawberries shone like tiny rubies along the course of a little musical brook, all fringed with reeds and alders and tall-"Now you are eating the strawber-ries," said Barbara, severely. "You shouldn't do that."

shouldn't do that." "One or two is of no consequence," apologized Squire Dallas's hired man. "But I was going to say, suppose this company gentleman........." "Captain Severn, his name is," in-terposed Barbara. "Yes...suppose that Captain Severn shouldn't fall in love with either of your grown sintera?" growing ferns. growing ferns. "Strawberries, indeed I" said Barbara to herself. "It's dreadful to be the youngest of a family of girls, and have to pick strawberries for one's elder sis-

beaux." And she pushed the yellow curls out of

shouldn't fall in love with either of your grown sisters?" "Then he'd be a very great disap-pointment," cried out Barbara, "be-cause Lisette is six-and-twenty, and Maude says she'll out her throat sooner than be an old maid." her eyes, and went to work in lugubrious earnest, popping the largest and sweet-est of the berries into her little round rose-bud of a mouth, staining her dress as she knelt down to seek the shy treasures under the clustering green leaves, and erimsoning her hands with the "Ho might fall in love with you," sughaste she made.

gested the young man, regarding his pretty companion with a sidelong glance from beneath his long lashes. " I wonder which of 'em he'll marry?' said Barbara to herself, as she paused a minute to listen to a robin which, perched on the boughs of a feathery elm beyond the brook, trilled out his bar-"With me !" repeated Barbara, Me

-a little girl that wears dresses without trains, and isn't out of her scales yet! Now, I tell you what, young man, you are talking a great deal too much and working a great deal too little. Perbeyond the brook, trilled out his bar-carolle of glad music. "Lisette is the prettiest, of course, and he can't know what a dreadful temper she's got. But Maude is literary, and has read all the new books, and can talk so well. Gentlehaps, if you're very smart with the ber-ries, I'll bring you one of Phillis's tarts, and put it on the stone fence to-night.

men like intellectual ladies. I wish"— with a sigh—"that I was intellectual." And our little maid fell to work at the Phillis does make the deliciousest straw berry tarts !" "That would be delightful," said the

strawberries again for full five minutes. And then she shook her basket, and peeped into its depths with eyes of azure despair. stranger, promptly. Barbara gave a scrutinizing glance into the berry basket.

the berry basket. "I begin to think we've got almost enough," said she. "Not yet," pleaded her companion. "Yes," nodded Barbara. "And mamma will be in a hurry, and Maude will scold dreadfully if I'm not there in time to do her back hair." "Not half full," said she to herself; "not a quarter full. Oh, dear me I how I wish some one would come to help me!

And there is some one stretched provok-ingly in the shade under Squire Dallas's big oak by the stone wall where the sweet briers grow. People have no business to lie in the shade when other people have to be working hard in the sun! And I do believe it's Squire Dal-"It strikes me," said the stranger, with a half smile, "that you're a good deal like Cinderella in the story books." Barbara considered the matter for a

"So I am," said she. "I never thought about it before ; but I do be-lieve I am a little like Cinderella. But, las's new hired man, and he ought to be at work in the hay-field instead of lying there under the trees with a book. And," Barbara added, surveying the distant faincant with resolute blue eyes from beneath her upli ted hand, "he shall work; he shall help me !" dear me! there's no glass slipper for me. And as for you, young man," re-lapsing all at once into the severe Men-

tor again, "you had better get back as fast as possible to your work; and don't let Squire Dallas catch you loitering again, if you've any regard for your "Young man !" she called out. The robin trilled, the brook made a cool, tumultuous splashing over the mossy stones that formed its bed, and no answer came back to Barbara save the place. The stranger stood with doffed cap and attitude of chivalrous attention. flutter of the leaves in the hazel copse

"Young man, I say !" she called out again, this time with a certain accent of "But you'll not forget the strawberry tart ?" said he. the imperious in her voice. The recum-

"Certainly not; if once I can get old Phillis's back turned long enough to steal it out of the milk-room," said bent figure under the oak tree straightened itself up at once, and made has e toward the stone wall that separated Barbara. "And off she tripped, with rosy-stained lips, golden hair floating reek-lessly in the wind, and light elastic feet bowing down the buttercups and red Squire Dallas's domains from Deacon Wyl de's south pasture lot. "I beg your pardon," said he; "but --did you call?"

clover as she went. "Dear me, chile," said Phillis, as she came into the kitchen, rosy and breath-less with the haste she had made, "what "Of course I called," said Barbara, thinking within herself how tall and

'Has he come, Phillis ?"

"Not half an hour," cried Barbara,

time you's ben !"

ing Spanish eyes. "I shall not go away," said he, "un-til you have pardoned me." "How can I ever pardon you," flashed out Barbara. "You have imposed upon me, you have practiced on my creduli-te."

"You asked me to help you gather strawberries-and I helped you."

"You allowed me to suppose that you were Squire Dallas's hired man,"

were Squire Dallas's hired man." "I claimed no identity, one way or the other," pleaded Captain Severn. "I was trying to find my way by a short-out across the fields to your father's house, and sat down under the oak tree to rest. And when you called me I came, like a true knight of old. Now if you can con-vict me of any serious offense in all this, I stand ready to abide the consequen-ces."

ces." "You never, never, will be able to forgive me," sobbed Barbara, again re-tiring behind the end of her blue sash. "Little Barbara," said Captain Sev-ern, falling on his knees, as if it were the most natural and conventional thing in the world to do, "will you forgive

me ?" And what could Barbara say but 'Yes?'

"Yes?" Captain Severn insisted upon his strawberry tart that evening, according to agreement, and they ate it together, he and Barbara, like two school-children, out on the lawn, while Mande yawned behind a book, and Lisette acidly won-dered ' what on earth Captain Severn could find to amnee him in the chatter could find to amuse him in the chatter of a child like Barbara."

of a child like Barbara." And when the red leaves of late Octo-ber choked up the little stream beside which they had gathered wild straw-berries, there was a wedding at the Wylde homestead, and the bride was not Maude the intellectual, nor the love-ly Lisette, but little Barbara. "Dar's no scountin" for true love."

"Dar's no accountin' for true love," said old Phillis, as she stirred the wed-

ding cake.-Harper's Bazar.

#### Fashion Notes.

The princesse dress model has the back quite plain.

Basques and overskirts are in demand for laundried suits.

Grenadine dresses have the skirt appended to the polonaise.

Afternoon, dinner and evening suits all have the skirts trained. Suits with vests and overhanging jackets are made of musliu.

Princesse dresses have a gradual tap-

ering off to the extremity of the train. Oriental combinations are fashiona-

Dress skirts of the solid shades in inen and percale are worn with fancy ecru overgarments,

For young ladies the new mantelette is pretty. The back is cut round, and extends just twelve inches below the waist.

The mode materials for indepe dent

A Terrible Storm Cloud.

Advocate.

appalling. A most terrific storm struck the farm of William Brun, a German, about three miles south of the village of

it up, whirling it over and over, tearing it to pieces and sectorized over, tearing

rection. The work of destruction took

lace in the air, at a height of about 150

storm. It was over in a few minutes, and Stofel got up to see what had be-come of Mrs. Brun and the children.

Mr. Brun was at Plane Grove, about

four miles distant, when the storm arose,

the strong man was heartrending as he went hither and thither through the

ruins calling for his wife and children.

A Woman's Conscientiousness.

The Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette has a correspondent who tells the following

story: Perhaps the reader has noticed,

pieces and scattering it in every di-

Rice is a grass, a native of India. Salt water is about four per cent. salt. Carrier pigeous fly thirty to forty miles

Items of Interest.

NO. 18.

An ounce of gold upon silver wire is capable of being extended more than 1300 miles in length.

In a child the head is equal to a fifth part, and in a full grown man to an eighth of the height of the individual.

about three miles south of the village of Barrington, a suburb of Chicago. The storm cloud was observed first by Henry Stofel, the hired man, who was at work near the house, advancing from the southwest, bounding over the ground and accompanied by an almost indescrib-able noise. When it got within about 200 yards of the farm house, it struck the ground with a desfening noise and "My son is a great mechanical ge-nius," said a lady, speaking of her son. "He has made a fiddle out of his own head, and he has plenty of wood left for the ground with a deafening noise and seemed to rest there for a moment. It then rose in the air about fifty feet, caranother.

Instead of sitting up nights and wear ing the down on her cheek off on some fellow's vest, an Indiana girl has during the last year made six hundred dollars by cultivating broom corn. rying with it a mass of earth, trees, sticks and debris, and, as it approached the house, it again descended, striking the side of the building, literally lifting

In a very large hen's egg, weighing 1,000 grains (rather over two and onequarter ounces), the shell and mem-branes will weigh about 100 grains, the white about 610, and the yolk 290 grains. The average weight of a hen's egg, shell and contents, is about one and threefeet. Stofel ran towards the house when he saw the storm coming, taking with him a little son of Mr. Brun, but the quarter ounces. tornado struck him when within about

tornado struck him when within about ten rods of the house, throwing him and the boy in opposite directions. Sto-fel struck the ground about thirty feet distant, on his back, and lay there stunned for several seconds. The first thing he saw was the house going up, and he was obliged to hold on to the shrubbery with might and main to keep from being sucked into the vortex of the storm. It was over in a few minutes. The British colonies of Australasia The British colonies of Australasia have a population of 2,500,000 souls; a revenue of \$80,000,000; a commerce of \$475,000,000 head of cattle, and 63,-000,000 head of sheep. Less than twen-five years ago the colonies were penal settlements for the convicts of England.

When migrating, birds adopt a tri-angular form of flight, because it is the most favorable for cutting the air, and also because the birds are thus con-stantly supplied with a fresh leader and as the birds the point becomes fatigued The boy who was with him was picked up alive, but badly hurt, in a lot a short as the bird at the point becomes fatigued, his place is taken by one of the other birds, who gives way in his turn to another, and so on through the whole band.

up alive, but badly hurt, in a lot a short distance away. In a pasture about one hundred rods off, one little girl was found with her head torn from her shoul-ders and her clothing entirely stripped from her body, which was fearfully dis-figured. Another little girl was found lifeless in the yard, where both the chil-dren had been playing when the storm struck. Nearly every bone in the little one's body was broken. Mrs. Brun was found dead ab ut fifty rods off in a northeast direction from the house. She is supposed to have been alone in the The chemical principle of the sun's rays is more active, relatively to heat and light, during the spring than at any other period of the year. As summer advances, this power diminishes and luminous force increases; whilst with the autumn both light and the chemical force are subdued, but the radiations of heat increased. Thus the conditions of is supposed to have been alone in the house at the moment the storm struck, the light of seasons vary to suit the and consequently was carried up with it and must have suffered a fearful death. necessities of vegetable life.

Must it not be exquisitely romantic to be on your knees before one of Eve's lovely daughters, heaving up a torrent of delectable sentiments between her and seeing the direction it took, started with all speed for home, but was met half way by neighbors who told him the sorrowful tale of his loss. The grief of glowing, parted lips, thising roses on her cheek by the acre, bringing tears of ecstasy to her eyes, and at the critical moment, when she is on the point of swooning blissfully away into your arms, to hear her anxious mother cry: "You, Sal, hev you fed them 'ere hogs?"— *Chicago Com. Adv.* 

The term "grass widow," is said to be a corruption of "grace widow," the former expression being merely a bar-barism. "Grace widow," is the term applied to one who becomes a widow by grace or favor, not of necessity, as by

Dogs on the Battle Field.

The suggestion of the Wehr Zeitung

that a race of dogs should be at

tached to armies in their campaigns,

or at least to the corps of ambulance

service attending upon them, and that

after every battle the dogs in question should be sent forth to range over the

field of battle in search of those wretch-

ed wounded soldiers who have not been

too often perish miserably before any relief can find them out. It seems that

the idea of employing dogs in this way

is by no means a new one, but was

brought forward two years ago at Dres-

den, where some dogs qualified for this

purpose were shown in an exhibition. Since that time experiments have been

made by means of crossing the St. Bern-

ard with other races with a view to obtain-

ing the most suitable breed, and a very satisfactory result is said to have been arrived at by the German fanciers. The

precise mode of employing the animals

night. The wounded man, upon being

found, opens the bag and writes his name if he can upon the paper, together with the nature of his injuries, and on

the return of the animal to the ambu-

lance assistance is sent under its guid-

ance to the spot where the sufferer is

Words of Wisdom.

Keep aloof from quarrels ; be neither

Truth is violated by falsehood, and it

The tongue three inches long can kill

There is an old German proverb to

Our success in life generally bears a

concealed.-Land and Water.

equally outraged by silence.

witness nor a party.

### fore her, with folded arms and question- FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD, The recent tornado in the West killed a number of persons and destroyed a large amount of property. In some lo-calities the effects of the whirlwind were Feeding Horses. Owing to the small size of the horse's stomach, this animal should never be

stomach, this animal should never be allowed to fast for any long period if it can possibly be avoided, since experience teaches that at the end of a few hours his stomach is empty, and the whole frame becomes exhausted, while the appetite is frequently so impaired, if he is kept fasting for a long period, that when food is presented to him it will not be taken. If a horse is required to travel a long distance, and the journey must be accomplished without stopping to bait, it exhausts the horse less to increase the pace up to his best average gait than to permit a slow gait, consum-ing a much longer time in going over the ground, and on an empty stomach. In other words, if two horses are driven fifty or sixty miles, under similar conditions as to the weight they have to draw, and the one is taken at the rate of

Iraw, and the one is taken at the rate of draw, and the one is taken at the rate of six miles an hour, which will keep him fasting from eight to ten hours, while the other is traveled fast enough to do it in six or seven hours, the latter will be less exhausted than the former, though even in this latter case the horse would be all the better for a feed in the middle of the journey the time in the middle of the journey, the time devoted to such baiting being easily made up by the increased energy that would be supplied by the grain. The human stomach will bear hunger

far better than that of the horse, and if for better than that of the horse, and if the driver feels his appetite pretty keen, he may rest assured that the animal be-fore him is still more in want of food. The poor feeding of horses necessitates the careful study of the peculiar consti-tution of each animal, to ascertain whether the average quantity and quali-ty of food, which will suit the majority of horses doing similar work will be of horses doing similar work, will be enough or too much for him. As in the human subject, no inflexible rule can be followed in all cases. The requirements of horses vary, not only in conments of horses vary, not only in con-stitutional differences, but also in the work for which they are designed. Again, some washy animals pass their food through them so quickly that they do not absorb from it one-half the nutritive elements contained in it. Such orses, however, must be fed largely, if they are kept at work, while those articles of food must be selected for them which have a tendency rather to confine the bowels than to relax them. Care and watchfulness are absolutely necessary in the economical management of horses, and to the acquirement of such remunerative results as will alone make their erative results as will alone make their ownership profitable. The shrewd, keep owner of horses, who depends upon his own investigations, soon learns that some animals will perform an amount of labor far greater than others, while thriving under a far less quantity of food; hence he soon determines which to retain and which to dispose of, leav-ing to the careless and indifferent indi-yidual the ownership and feeding of the

vidual the ownership and feeding of the unprofitable specimeus. - American

Keiser, don't you want a dog ?" likes her gin."

The elder donned his smoking-cap and st ted for the door, But Deacon Smooth winked slyly, saying would like some more; But Babbitt gazed on the machine with looks of dark despuir, Then said he guessed he'd try again; he knew his hymns were there.

He grasped the handle firmly, caring nothing for

the noise Of half a dozen dancing fiends with voices like his

boys; Or shouted songs in melting tones of "I'm your darling Jane,

And "Whoop it up, my hearty boys," " Farewell to Mary Blaine,"

But Deacon Smooth had stood all conservative and grand, Until the wordance came along, and then he raised

And smott the phonograph a blow that laid it on the floor, A mass of wheels and broken springs, a thing of life no more,

The elder ran'down the stairs, his fingers in

Repeating Scripture to himself to quell his rising

fears, And saying mildly to himself, "When a man de-serts his sphere And penetrates to hidden things, he'd better stand in fear."

But Decon Babbitt, good old man, will raise his He sits and gazes sadly at the wreck upon the

floor, And tries to understand in vain (without an explan-

How some way in the management he lost the com-

The boys at noon were curious about the new ma

But the deacon told them to "Shut up" with such

a wrathful mien, That not a word leaked out about the fatal morn-

ing's spree, And Deacon Smooth, conservative, has scored

victory. -Utica (N. Y.) Republican.

# WILD STRAWBERRIES.

"More strawberries ?" said Mrs. Wylde, with a perplexed contraction of her brows.

"Yes," said old Phillis, the cook. "I've made two short-cakes as' a pie, an' dar ain't nigh enough left to fill de big glass dish for tea.'

"Dear me !" said Mrs. Wylde, "what shall we do? Lisette is dressing, and Maude never could endure the sun. Barbara"-to a slender young girl who was curled up in one of the deep win-

dow-seats, reading—"you'll have to go." Bart ara Wylde roused herself out of an Arcadian dream of Dickens' Little Nell, and fixed a pair of big blue eyes on her mother's troub'ed face.

"Go where, mamma ?"

"Down to the south pasture lot for corners of his mouth. wild strawberries. The ground is crimson with them there, and-Barbara Wylde scrambled down out

of her high perch. "Mamma," said she, "what a nuisance all this is ! I don't believe Captain Ell-wood Severn is worth all this trouble. don't believe he'll fall in love with either Maude or Lisette, And I think preserved gooseberries are quite good enough for him."

"Hold your tongue, child !" said Mrs. Wylde, sharply. "Take the basket and go for the strawberries at once." "But it's so hot, mamma !"

"Put on your broad-brimmed straw

"And I haven't finished my novel, pleaded Barbara, with her mind revert-ing longingly to Little Nell.

you think, young man, you ought to be at work ?' "At work ?" repeated the Spanish-

flinging away her hat, and splashing her face with cool water out of the bucket, browed stranger. "Well, perhaps I ought.' 'There's no 'perhaps' about it,'

ew hired man w

said Barbara, brusquely. "Of course you ought. And since you don't choose to work for your master, you may as well be working for me."

"My master?"

"Squire Dallas, of course," said Bar ara, "Dear me, how stupid you are." now. Run, Miss Barby, run !" "There, mamma, I told you so !" said Miss Maude Wylde, the "intellectual" bara. "And how, may I venture to ask, did you know who I was?" he questioned, member of the family. "It will be an inconvenient crowd if Barbara comes in an amused sort of way.

"Oh, it didn't require any great exercise of brilliance for that," responded Barbara, with a little nod of the head. to the table. "I know Squire Dallas has got a new

hired man; and if you're not he, who are you ? "That is the question," said

gathering the wild strawberries, andstranger gravely. "But we mustn't stand talking here, Mamma, is it right to keep me in the went on Barbara, in a business-like sort back kitchen all my days?"

"My dear 1 my dear 1" remonstrated "Take the basket and go to of way. Mrs. Wylde, "you are forgetting yourpicking strawberries just as fast as ever you can, because we're to have com-pany at our house -I'm Barbara Wylde, self.'

"And I do so want to see Captain Severn !" added Barbara, resolutely choking down the big sob which rose you know, young man-and I must get back with the berries for desert as quickly as possible. to her throat.

"All right," said the stranger; "I'm "What nonsense !" said Lisette, the tolerably quick at this sort of thing, I dove-eyed hair and the complexion of rose and snow. "As if Captain Severn would believe.

"I hope you are," said Barbara-intent on extricating a tiny rose-pricker from the point of her stained forefinger ever look at you !" -"and at other things too. Because, if you're not, Squire Dallas won't keep

you. "He won't eh ?"

name was?"

quarrelling," said Mrs. Wylde. "And Barbara can sit just here behind the Barbara shook her head. "The last man went away because he couldn't endure the squire's driving ways," said tea-urn, and I dare say we shall have she. "Oh, I was so sorry! He was nice. He used to lend me books and things over the fence, and he taught district school in the winters. I used plenty of room. "There !" said Barbara, with a

umphant grimace at her sister. "Horrid little spoiled child !" said often to come here and talk with him Maude. over the stone wall, because, you see,

"Barbara always gets her own way, it's lonesome up at the house if I do commented Lisette. have two grown sisters. Lisette is cross 'Hush !" said Mrs. Wylde, authori-

tatively. "Here comes your papa up the laurel walk with Captain Severn." with me if I ask to borrow any of her books-she has a dreadful temper, has our Lisette-and Maude is too intel-Lisette peeped from behind the folds of the finted Swiss curtains, Mande ran lectual to trouble herself about a slip of to the Venetian blinds of the a girl like me. Grown sisters are dreadwith a solemn shake of the head. window, and Barbara climbed with six-

"And I suppose you are not grown," said Squire Dallas's hired man, with a teen-year-old agility into a chair to peep over her sister's shoulder. "Oh, good gracious !" cried she dropping from her aerial perch with curious gleam of amusement around the

"No," said Barbara, "I am only sixteen, and I haven't got trains to my dresses yet. But perhaps when the girls get married, and one of them is startling suddenness. "What is it ?" said Mande.

"It's Squire Dallas's hired gasped Barbara. "What ?" said Lisette.

sure to marry this Captain Severn-Oh, take care, you're tipping all the berries "I-I don't mind about the first table," said Barbara, turning pink and white, like a York-and-Lancaster rose; "I'd rather eat in the kitchen with Phillis." And away she darted like a scared young doe, before any one could stop her.

won't keep you a week if you're as clumsy as that," But the hired man luckily succeeded in righting the based brably lost, son contents were irretrievably lost, "see how in righting the basket before its crim-

stop her. "Go away !" said Barbara, indignant "It's all right," said he. "see how rapidly it is filling up. But suppose this Captain—I forget that you said his ly.

She had cried until her eyelashes wer She had cried until her eyelashes were all glittering and her cheeks stained with tears, to say nothing of the crum-pled state of her sash ribbon and white muslin dress, and now she sat crouched under the shadow of the great flowering almond bush, as if she would fain re-treat utterly out of the world of sight and hearing. "You mustn't forget things," said "Squire Dallas never will be

Barbara. "Squire Dallas never will be suited with that. He's a very particu-lar old gentleman. I mention these ing longingit to Little Nell. "Nonsense," said Mrs. Wylde. "You read too many novels, a deal, for a child of your age." And Barbara disappeared, unwillingly and hearing

Captain Severn stood immovable be-

garments are Sicilienne silk, India cash Agricultural Aphorism mere, and Summer camel's hair cloth, light and dark.

The Summer wraps are very handome, and quite novel in style and finish. lirectly, or a good crop cannot be har-The dolman mode, that presents draper-ies in place of sleeves, is preferred by vested. married women.

"De company young man, miss?" said Phillis. "No, he ain't. An' Miss Lisette she's a-scoldin' 'cause you ain't ben to arrange de roses for de big bokay in de middle ob de table; an' Miss Maude she done can't fix her hair The Marie Stuart bonnet is much admired; the shape is cottage, coronet front, and arched brim. The modified to suit her; an'-dar's de missus callin' armer. Gainsborough is much liked, and par-

ticularly by young ladies. Rich grenadine dresses are trimmed with side-pleated flounces, arranged closely together and stitched on by machine. Lace fluted and bands of pas sementerie, also bands of galloon, both beaded and plain, are fashionable.

"Let her wait," said Lisette, serenely. "But I won't wait!" flashed out Bar-There are many pretty ideas in dress bara, her blue eyes glittering with in-dignation. "I will come to the first table. After arranging the roses and garnitures. The simulated style of trimming is one of the observed peculi-arities of the season. For example, the front breadth is made extremely long, and then shirred so as to represent an apron.

Misses' suits are made almost exactly like ladies' costumes, with the exception that they are very simply trimmed. The polonaise or princess dress is draped with a scarf, the skirt with tunique draped, and the waist has a small

Satin buttons are used; they are frail, beauty with the rippling but when new look very handsome. Buttons of all kinds are employed as dress embellishments. Moulds covered "But I may look at him, I suppose ?" "And I'm with dress fabrics are passe. Evening toilets are often beautified with silver cried indignant Barbara. "And I'm sixteen years old, and you've no right rimmings; galloons with silver threads, to treat me like a baby." "Children ! children ! don't get to tiver tassels, and fringes are used.

Quite an Old Mann.

The ripest old Missourian living is Mr. Christopher Mann, of Independ-ence, who has reached the great age of one hundred and four. He is the father

of twenty-eight children, eighteen of whom are still living. The eldest, a son living in California, is seventy-eight. He has been twice married, his second wife, now fifty-two, still living. He is grandfather and great-grandfather to about one hundred and fifty children. He is well-to-do, his land being worth

\$100 per acre, and his dwelling house covering nearly half an acre of ground. The first hat he ever wore was purchased with wild turkeys; his first pair of shoes were bought when he was fifteen years old; his first boots, when he was twenty-three. His folks lived on corn ground in a mortar, the distance to mill being with so great and Indians so troublesom that a trip was seldom made. Sticks

were used to prepare the ground in which corn was to be planted, as no which corn was to be planted, as no hoes, spades, ploughs, or harrows were to be had in those days. He has stood "turn as guard" many a time in Ken-tucky while others were inside a stockade or house attending divine worship. He was in St. Louis seventy years ago, when it contained one brick house. In 1843 he first saw Kansas City, the total number of houses at that time being number of houses at that time being but one frame shanty. He has seen General George Washington and other celebrities of the revolutionary war; knew Daniel Boone intimately; was a soldier in the war of 1812, was a volunteer in the Black Hawk war, and had

three sons in the Mexican war; he was also scont for the government and com-mander of a militia company during the late war.

while journeying upon the Boston and Lowell Railroad, at Willow Bridge, Somerville, a plain but substantial neat Plant-food for a paying crop must be dready in the superficial soil cultivated, or else it must be furnished to the soil

whose only apparent fortune was his daily wages, of which he was very care-ful, saving all he could for the one bright object of his life, which was to Plant-food deposited deep in the soil nust be brought to the surface, or within reach of the roots of crops by deep ploughing, to render it of use to the

Plants can only live and thrive food containing the elements of which they are composed, and animals are de-pendent upon this law of nature. Thereore, to learn how to feed plants and and animals properly, first learn the elements of which they are composed, and the relative quantities of each, and after about an hour's drive in front of then supply food containing the propor-tion of these elements, whether one or more kinds of food be required.

Food must be various; for this aim. Air plants have little or no ash. The carbon in burning unites with oxygen and passes into the air as carbonic acid gas; and the nitrogen in them is vapor-ized and lost as ammoniacal gas, therefore a large quantity of Spanish moss gnited, leaves an insignificant quantity

of ash The bulk of the forest is carbon, and absorbed in the form of carbonic acid gas from the air. The earthy matterslime, potash, soda, etc., are derived from the soil through the roots of the

The essential oils of tea, coffee and of some other plants and fruits are largely generated in the processes of drying cooking or roasting.

Whence come the ethereal and powerful essential oils in the processes of fer-mentation and distillation, if not formed from surrounding elements! They do not reside in the natural grains.

Nature's chemistry is more subtle, far reaching and more constant in its opera-tions than our highest education can

bring us to conceive. All the elements obtained from the

earth by plants must be in the soil at the time of growth in due and sufficient roportions. Lightning-rods are a perfect protection to buildings when properly con-structed and carefully erected.

To Make a Wall Pocket.

Cut out from pasteboard two pieces, one for the back, twelve inches wide and twenty incheshigh in the middle,

and sloping in deep curves to the sides, where it is but thirteen and a half inches high. The bottom is cut in four scallops, and an inch and a half above draw a line where the bottom of the pocket is to come. The pocket is twelve inches square. Lay these pieces on some bleached muslin and mark sround them with a pencil, but do not cut away the margin until after the ornamentation is applied. Arrange on the front a bouquet of ferns and surround this with a light wreath, and place a small pretty leaf in each cor-ner. For the back place a tiny bou-bust in the upper point and a leaf in each of the others. Arrange an initial of the smallest ferns found in the center.

When all is correctly placed and fasten-ed spatter. Arrange leaves or ferns ed spatter. Arrange leaves or ferns across the bottom before spattering, Apply the muslim to the pasteboard and bind each piece with scarlet dress braid. Stitch the front to the back firmly on

the line previously drawn, and lace the pocket to the back with scarlet braid.

brick house upon the hill, only a modeath. It originated in the early ages ment's walk from the station. Its doors of European civilization, when divorces have not been opened for twelve years were but seldom granted, and wholly by Twelve years ago one of the brightest the Catholic Church. When such a de and smartest mechanics to be found in cree was granted to a woman, the papal our bustling city-young, handsome, receists stated, Viduca de gratia, which, when interpreted, is, "grace widow," In the law of the French it would read, Veuve de grace, or "grace widow,

veuve meaning widow. narry her whom he had won, as soon as

they could get money enough to commence housekeeping. She was con-scientious to a fault, brought up in the most puritanical of Puritan families good, pure, and beautiful. One bright morning in spring he invited her to take a drive in the suburbs. They halted

this house. He asked her how she liked it. Of course she wished it was theirs; they could be so happy if they only had a home like that. He invited her in. killed outright but who have hidden The house was just completed, and very nicely furnished. Judge of her surprise themselves in some refuge, and after figuring in the list of "missing" men when he quietly informed her that the property was his, that he owned it. She was completely dumbfounded, and, of course, wanted an explanation. How, when did he come in possession of so much property? He tried to avoid the question, but she was firm. He finally told her that he drew \$20,000 in some lottery scheme, and with its funds built and furnished this home for her. She turned upon him as though he was the veriest gambler, vowing then and there that she would never be his wife until he gave back the property which he had gained by what she termed unlawful means. She scorned all efforts of his

on their beneficent mission is described in the Vienna paper, which explains that the dog is furnished with a leather to occupy the house. They separated: parted at the door, which has not been collar and plate, having marked upon it his number and the division of the army to which he is attached, and the Geneva opened since. The furniture remains the same to-day as when they left it Cross. To this collar is suspended a twelve years ago, except what age has done. Both are wanderers on the face of the earth, both lives blasted. small leathern bag, containing pencil and slip of paper, and even a little lan-tern in case of his being sent out at

Adulterating Wheat,

The Miller gives an account of a new trick where one would think it impossible to make a point. For instance good honest wheat is good the world over. But it is not so good when it has gone through the hands of a manipula-tor who *oils* it. The practice is now followed to a considerable extent on the Continent. It is stated that wheat,

which in its natural condition would weigh one hundred and twenty three Dutch pounds, by the process of oiling will gain six pounds, or from ten to twelve per cent, in weight more than there really is of wheat. The gain on the part of the dishonest seller is from man six feet high. Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to comfort, but live in an honorable simplicity and regularity. twenty to twenty-five shiftings per ton. The apparent increase in the specific gravity is obtained by an outlay for rape oil of about four pence. Wheat thus treated can never be made into good the effect that a great army leaves the country with three armies-an army of flour. The practice is not confined to wheat alone, but is applied to all grain sold by weight. Of course the adultercripples, an army of mourners and an army of thieves. Liberal of cruelty are those who pamation can be easily detected. But wheat per with promises; promises destroy while they deceive, and the hope they raise is dearly purchased by the depend-ence that is sequent to disappointment. oiled in this way is really a handsomer grain in appearance than when no such application has been made. It has been possible to adulterate flour and sugar. But who ever heard before of a proce direct proportion to the exertions we make; and if we aim at nothing we shall certainly achieve nothing. By the re-mission of labor and energy it often for adulterating wheat before m In this country, where wheat is so cheap, it is not likely that the cheat will be very extensive. But in times when the price is extremely high, if there could be a gain of say five dollars per happens that poverty and contempt, disaster and defeat, steal a march upon prosperity and honor, and overwh ton as in Europe, there might be a great deal of oiled wheat.