

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

sobbed.

ifter a fe

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

In the throng of a bazear

Is a inbyrinth of flowers,

Choose for Me.

Bewildered, sighing,

"What to be buying,

NO. 47.

VOL. IX.

Better Luck Another Year. Oh! never sink 'neath fortune's frown, But brave her with a shout of cheer, And front her tairly-face her down-She's only stern to those who fear! Here's " better luck another year!" Another year!

Aye, better luck another year! We'll have her smile instead of sneer-A thousand smiles for every tear, With home made glad and goodly cheer, And better luck another year-Another year!

The damsel fortune still denies The plea that yet delights her ear; 'Tis but our manhood that she tries, She's coy to those who doubt and fear; She'll grant the suit another year! Another year!

Here's "better luck another year!" She now denies the golden prize; But spite of frown and scorn and sneer, Be firm, and we will win and wear With home made glad and goodly cheer, In better luck another year!

Another year! Another year! -W. Gilmore Simme.

The Belle of Wolf Run.

A company of strolling players in a barn. The great space is lighted by lamps of every description, the mo-t ambitious of which is a circle of hoops stuck full of candles. This does duty as the grand chandelier, and is quite offertive effective

Seated near the stage, before which hangs a green curtain, are two persons-a man and a young girl, whom, even the unpracticed eye night take as rustic lovers. He is a tall, finely-formed young fellow, with a noble head and keen, sparkling blue eyes. She is the beauty of Wolf Run, faultless in figure and feature, and with a something in her expression denoting that she is not quite satisfied with her position, even as the belle of the village, or her surround Margaret Lee had never in her life

seen a play, therefore she was prepared to realize all the emotions of novelty terror, wonder, delight, with which a novice looks on the strut and action of those who cater to the profoundest emotions. Of course she firgot where she was; if course she was dazzled and terribly stirred at the love scenes, which were, as usual, exaggerated. The hero of the drama was a hand-

some, worthless raseal, who learned, before the evening was through, to play at our unsophisticated little Margaret. reading her admiration in her eyes, and enjoying the smiles, the tears, and almost spoken interest, of the beauty of Wolf

"Pretty good - wasn't it P" said Charlie Vance, as he held her fleecy red shawl to wrap about her, at the close of the performance.

Margaret had no words, she only gasped: "Oh, Charlie!" as they gained the door, and caught at his arm; for their stood the hero of the stage, still in

"He is going away to-day," she cried, a great pain in her voice. "And you will see him before he

goes?" "Oh. no, no, Charlie. Oh, don't look so cruel. I can't see him now, you know I can't!" "Since yon've heard that he's got a wife elsewhere, eh?"

"Charlie! I don't care; it isn't that," she answered, chokingly. How could she add—"It is because I have found him base, untrue, when he seemed to me like an angel of light." Her red lips quivered; the tears stood large and shining on her lashes, her eyes were downcast, her hands folded

with the rigid clasp of despair. "I shall never see him again," she whispered, hoarsely; "but if you say all is over between us, why it must be so." "I don't say it need be, mind," he said, looking pitifully down at her. "I

can overlook a good deal, I love you so much, so much! God in heaven only knows !:ow much I have loved you. But I won't have the face of that man between us. God! no! no!" and his great shoulders lifted with the scarcely drawn breath, while a dark red hate drawn breath, while a dark red hate smoldered in his usually soft eyes.

"It shall be just as you say," she murmured, meekly, without looking up. "It shall be just as you say," he re-plied, quickly. "Do you think you could learn to love me again, a little?" he asked, the anger all gone. She was so beautiful.

"Try me, Charlie. You are so strong and good, and noble; I always felt that -and one can't long like where one can't respect, can one?" Her hands were on his arm now, and the lovely plead-ing eyes uplifted to his. "You won't see him again?" "I won't-I swear I won't! What should I want to see him for now?" she

"Then, we will wait. This troupe

ces to-morrow. Don't cry, darling; I lare say it will all come out right;" and w low-spoken words, the young man left her, but by no means with peace seated on his bosom's throne.

"Mamma, if anybody comes, say I'm out," called Margaret, from the top lairs

"Well, I guess nobody'll be here to ay, unless it's that actor fellow," was he response, "Don't walk in the sun," a added, for mother and father were roud of their darling's beauty, and they ecretly wished for her a better match han even their neighbor's son.

Deep in the woods she struck, deter-nined never to see that too fair fatal ace again. "He'll be gone to-morrow," she half-

sobbed, holding her hands hard against her heart, "and I shall never see him again. God be thanket! for, oh, I dare bot trust myself."

The path, slippery, with pine-leaves ed to a favorite resting-place-a cleared pot through which ran a crystal-clear river. The place combined several dis-

tinctively beautiful features. Here she sat down, unmindful of the singing stream, he soft shadows, the sweet murmuring of the wind in the tops of the trees.

A footstep near startled her. In the river, as in a mirror, she saw a ision that had become all too dear to

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. Snow Two Hundred [Feet Deep.

The following remarkable account, from the London Times, of enormous snowfalls in Northwestern India, shows what a world of vapor is carried inland on the monsoons from the Indian ocean to strike against the loftiest mountain-chain in the world, and be precipitated in such snow and rains as occur on the foot hills of the Himalayas. About the

foot-hills of the Himalayas. About the sources of some of the great rivers of India occur the heaviest rains ever known; and further east, in Cashmere, it seems the snows are sometimes ter-rific. Some interesting details of this extra-

ordinary snowfall in Cashmere in 1877-8 are given in a paper in the just issued number of the "Journal" of the Asiatie Society of Bengal, by Mr. Lydekker. Early in the month of October, 1877, snow commenced to fall in the valley and mountains of Cashmere, and from that time up to May, 1878, there seemed to have been an almost incessant snowfall in the higher mountains and valleys; indeed, in places, it frequently snowed without intermission for upward of ten

days at a time. At Dras, which has an an elevation of 10,000 feet, Mr. Lydegker estimated the snowfall, from the native account, as having been from thirty to forty feet thick. The effects of this enormous snowfall were to be seen through-

out the country. At Dras, the well-bui't traveler's bungalow, which has stood somo thirty years, was entirely crushed down by the weight of snow which fell upon it. In almost every vil-

lage of the neighboring mountains more or less of the log houses had fallen, while at Gulmarg and Sonomarg, where no attempt was made to remove the snow, almost all the huts of the European vis-

itors were utterly broken down by it. In the higher mountains whole hillsides have been denuded of vegetation and soil by the enormous avalanches which swept down them, leaving vast gaps in

the principal forests, and closing the val-leys below with the debris of rocks and As an instance of the amount of snow which must have fallen in the higher levels, Mr. Lydekker mentions the Zogi

pass, leading from Cashmere to Dras, which has an elevation of 11,300 feet. He crossed this early in August last year, and then found that the whole of the ravine leading up to the pass from the Cashmere still diled with

the Cashmere side was still filled with snow, which he estimated in places to be at least 150 feet thick. In ordinary seasons this road in the Zogi pass is clear rom snow some time during the mon of June. As another instance of the great snowfall Mr. Lydekker takes the to the pass separating that place rom the valley of the Kishengunga river. About the middle of August almost the whole of the first-mentioned valley, at an elevation of 12,000 feet, was com-pletely choked with snow, which in places was at least 200 feet deep. In the same district all passes over 13,000 feet cere still deep in snow at the same sea

on of the year Mr. Lydekker gives other instances of mow in places in September where no snow had ever before been observed after June. As to the destruction of animal life in the Upper Wardwan val-ley large numbers of ibex were seen im-

Facts for Farmers.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1880.

Bone dust is a lasting manure, and will continue to fertilize plants for years, when not ground too fine.

The best potatoes grown under favorable circumstances contain twenty per cent. of starch; poor ones, about ten per cent.

Hemp is recommended to be cultivated in vineyards, orchards, etc., for the banishment or destruction of noxious insects. It is said noxious insects are not found in hemp fields.

Cows remove more from the pasture that their droppings supply; therefore it is a good plan to spread manure over them, sprinkled with plaster, to save the ammonia for the young grass in the spring.

Thick lime whitewash, thinned with a strong decoction of tobacco stems, ap-plied *o fruit trees, is recommended as a preventative against rabbits and other animals gnawing them during the winter season

A good Jersey cow, during ten years of usefulness, will produce skim milk enough to pay for her keeping, and 3,000 pounds of the best butter in the world into the bargain-butter worth several times as much as the heaviest beef animals.

A cellar that is cool, dry and dark, and yet well ventilated, is the best place for preserving potatoes in large quanti-ties. When smaller quantities are to be preserved there is nothing like dry sand.

The very con'agious and destructive disease of cattle, the pleuro-pneumonia, was imported from England in 1843. since which time it has prevailed to a greater or less extent, and it seems doubtful if it can be exterminated.

The best breed of fowls would never satisfy the man who did not take an interest in them. Fowls must have care and attention just the same as any other live stock. It is foolish and unwise to think they can find their own living and at the same time yield a fair profit to the owner. Good, clean, pure water and a food of egg-producing and nourishing constituents, fed regularly and wisely, will pay the owner of the flock, no matter what may be the breed or pedigree.

J. D. Gilbert, of Elkhart, Ill., who exhibited the fat prize ox at the fat catle show held in Chicago, gives his mode of feeding young animals as follows: "I feed my young cattle just enough to keep them strong through the winter months. After they are two and a half years old commence feeding corn win-ter and summer until I send them to market. Attend to them closely and keep them improving from the time they are led on corn to the time they leave the farm. Generally feed from eight to twelve months on corn. Intend from this time to feed a year younger, and send one year moner to market. Think I can get my steers at thirty months old to weigh 1,700 pounds. This course will pay much better than to keep them until thirty-six to forty-two months, and get an average of 9,000 to 2,100 pounds out of the cattle."

Mr. A. S. Fuller, of Ridgewood, N. J., whose etomological cabinet is said to

TIMELY TOPICS.

whose etomological cabinet is said to contain "8,000 species of beetles alone," is credited with the declaration that of the hundred thousand species of insects in the United States, there is "not one hundred whose true history is well known." So he reminds active young men that there is a little room still left for the text of the for the based men for them in this line of study, and mentions for their encouragement that one person bug-hunting in F.orida "found under a dead palmetto fan hundreds of bugs that were previously rated at \$75

The Detroit Free Press says that the practice of locking passengers in the railroad coaches is a custom that would never be tolerated in America. The very fact that the door was locked would stir an irresistible impulse in the libertyloving bosom of the average American to kick it open. There is even in Eng-land a sort of mild idea of this kind afloat. A gentleman of this city, who has traveled a good deal in Britain, says that most of the knowing passengers there provide themselves with the small square keys that will unlock the door of the British railroad carriage. Those nervous passengers who do not like to travel with locked doors, yet have no key, can easily make one with a picce of silver of the requisite size. Strange as it may appear, the door is unlocked in this way by slipping the silver in the guard's hand while the appropriate words are whispered in his ear.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS. The Extravagant Sprees of Our Celebrated Forefathers.

Advocate.

Mid toys spread wild, The following is from an address by James Parton before the New York His-torical Society: This venerable society has seen fit for many years to hold feasts, Mid clash and madding jar, Choose for me, father," said the child.

has seen ht for many years to hold reasts, especially in June, when the festive strawberry gladdens the heart of man. He had asked, why this collation every month? What connection between sandwiches and history? But a vener-able member had rebuked him, saying gravely: "Let no man speak distespect-fully of candwiches here for sandwiches gravely: "Let no man speak disrespect-fully of sandwiches here, for sandwiches built this house." One of the first acts of the Puritans in 1620 was to abolish that most time-honored and beloved feast, Christmas. Some of them made the observance of the day a matter of conscience, and the governor had spared them "till they should be botter in-formed;" but he had forbidden public games on that day. But in truth the

games on that day. But in truth the Puritans never succeeded in abolishing Christmas, although they no longer ob-served it openly, according to the old chronicles. They had simply changed the date on which it had been observed for 3,000 years, and observed it after the old fashion-on the last Thursday of November.

November. The Puritans had little to make merry with. For years they had nothing to drink but water; and often the only viand was a lobster, with nothing to make a salad of. Then it was that the clam made its appearance in history But often, when the pilgrims had made ready a feast of ground-nuts and clams the Indians would come and eat it. To put a stop to these breaches of etiquette Many of our greatest discoveries have been the result of accident, rather than the pilgrims hanged a man, not an In-dian-that would not have been strange a fixed and definite purpose. "It is curious to note," says the Chicago Tri-bune, "how nearly every invention that or original-but they hanged one of their own number for stealing from an has proved to be a service and a blessing to mankind has been the result of what Indian. In this tragic way the clam ap-peared in history. In this proud and haughty town the vender of the clam.

is popularly termed an accident. It is well known that many great discoveries and even the horse who draws his load, are often mentioned in tones of disparin the arts, in science, and in mechanics have come to the knowledge of experiagement; but it is far otherwise inNew England, where they have "grand an nual Episcopal clam-bakes." menters in a line quite different from the one in which they were operating, and what they called a blunder at the time

When America began to export furs and tobacco and codish, the people of the country lived extravagantly, Bring-ing molasses from the West Indies, they led the way to the most important re-sults. It is said that the Goodyear process of utilizing rubber was purely an accidental discovery, and now it is claimed that Mr. Edison by a fortunate soon learned to make rum of it, and rum became a circulating medium; but rum accident discovered that carbonized paper, instead of platinum, was what he and tobacco soon vitiated the feasts of our forefathers. Even at the meetings of the clergy the room was often dark with smoke of tobacco and the steam of hot rum. If anyone supposed that in colonial times the peor le were more austerely virtuous than they are now,

The reigning Czar possesses in full measure the family love of being present at great fires, which his younger brother, the Grand Duke Nicholas, is enabled to let him examine the records of the soci ety, and he would soon find the magni-tude of his error. John Adams, gratify at will by his position as head of the St. Petersburg fire brigade. On one

occasion this passion for "running with the machine" all but proved fatal to both. When the German Lutheran church, on the Molka canal, took fire n the middle of the night, the Czur and his brother were among the first to read and in small towns there would be a dozen rum taverns, which were alarm ingly injurious to the people. Other records show similar facts. From reading Franklin's memoirs, the lecturer, in common with others, had thought that

ginning to totter. Suddenly a huge sage a temperance man. But the saga-beam, at least twelve feet in length, feli "Grandpa," says Minnie, reflectively, with some assurance of being able to im-

Gold daisies flaring, Pink bells inlaid, Round roses rained in showers, "Which to be wearing, Choose for me, true love," said the ma In livelong, dazzling mrze-Joy's flood, love's passion, Fame's star-arched goal-"Which mine of these vexed ways !

In thy compassion pose for me, heaven!" prays the soul -Laura Sanford.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Sound logic-Telephone talk. Hunting parties on the plains of Texas eport buffalo very scarce.

Nine thousand miles of new railroad vill be constructed in 1880.

There's one thing you can borrow on our personal security-Trouble.

When a stag takes to the water he swims for deer life.-New York Herald. Gen. Grant says he thinks Washing-ton is the handsomest city in the world. Darwin has won a \$2,400 prize, offered at Turin, for discoveries in the physi-

ology of plants. A funny conductor says car wheels make more revolutions than are made in Central America.

The Sisters of Charity in the United States number 1,179, in charge of one hundred and six establishments.

Oh, it was pitiful, near a whole city full, snow-shovel he had none. Gone to borrow one.—New York Express. The employees of nearly every leading

railroad in the United States now wear a uniform adopted by the company.

An ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is better than a pound of explanation after you have said it.—Detroit Free Press.

Bismarck has bought 40,000 seedlings of the American maple, which he in-ends to plant in his forests in the Sachenwald.

We know an elderly maiden lady who says she is willing to waste her sweet-ness on some heir, desert or otherwise.— Salem Sunbeam

The first colored member of the Ohio egislature, Representative Williams, of Eincinnati, was feasted by his colored methren recently.

Ex-Senator Revels, the colored politi-ian of Mississippi, is president of the University at Alcorn. He says he has bandoned politics.

Lives of great men all remind us, For some things they care not a rn-h, But to this fact they can't blind us; Each one wants his own tooth-brush. -Salem sunbeam.

his bespungled velvet finery, and evi-dently stationed at that particular place in order to catch a glance at her lovely

"Confound his impudence!" Charlie Vance muttered between his teeth. Margaret shivered a little as they left

Everybody was laughing g. The solt, clear, round the barn. Everybody was laughing and talking. The soft, clear, round moon shed its light upon a scene of sylvan beauty; but the two spoke but ew words until they had reached Margaret's home— a seuare white house set back a garden.

"A little of that goes a great ways, said the young farmer, who had evi-dently been thinking the matter over. They stay here a week or more.

don't care to go again, do you ' "Oh, I do believe I could go every night," said Margaret, fervently. said

"They're a hard set, Maggy," sai her lover, a little malice in his voice. ' How do you know ? Are you sure of that ?" she asked, eagerly and reprovingly

"Oh, they're generally thought to be. Well, good-night, Maggy;" and he had gone ten steps before it occurred to him that they had parted without a

kiss. "I don't care," he said, sulleniy, half aloud; "and that fellow stays at her unele's tavern, too. Why should it net-tle me so, anyway?"

Now Margaret and her cousin Anwere almost as inseparable as sisters. It was with a quick beating heart that the former took her way to the tavern next day, meeting Anne as usual at the private entrance for the family. "On, Mag!" cried Anne, her eyes

sparkling, "you've made a conquest. "What do you mean?" asked Margaret, her fair face flushing, her pulses beating tumultously.

Why, you know-last night. Oh. isn't he giorious !- exquisite? And only think he asked papa who that very lovely girl was in pink ribbons in the seat-and that was you! Papa laughed and told him his niece, and somebody else said something very handsome about you at the table, and then papa up and said you were engaged Vance, which sounded to Charlie ridiculous. And I give you my word of honor the gentleman turned pale."

Nonsense!" said Margaret; but the flattering words had accomplished their work, and it was not hard to persuade her to stay to dinner, where of course her lovely blushing face did not a little execution.

"Well, Maggy, what is it to be?" asked Charlie Vance, steraly. This was only a week afterward. All the soft-This was His eyes had lost their gracious, spark-ing beauty. It might be that his cheeks were a trifle thin, and certainly his dark face was haggard. "Oh, Charlie!"-she stood on the

other side of the spacious hear.h, droop-ing and timid, her face very white, and large eyes startled in expression, like those of a frightened fawn.

"You are changed, Maggy. I don't say it alone. God help us both, it's talked about all over the place. Last Last night, when I heard something at Dilleway's, I felt like going home and blow ing my brains out "Oh, Charlie!" brains out.

The voice was more plaintive, and the

The voice was more plaintive, and the little figure drooped yet lower. "And it all comes of that infernal vil-bain. It all comes of your going back and forth to the hotel, and with your Cousin Anne, to see him." Margaret litted her head with a pitiful gesture.

her-a graceful figure clad in black vel vet, the small hat, with its waving lumes, reflected, with the outstretched ounted. and that held it, in the blue depths. She sprang to her feet, a burning flush spreading over brow and neck, and

yould have fied but that he was beside ier at a bound.

" My beauty! my darling! my own!" "Sir, those words are an insult to she cried with spirit, striving in net vain to free herself from his caressing acm. "An insult! I would die before

would offer you an insult, my beautiful. Come with me; I want to show you a ovelier spot than this-come!"

" I will not, she said, firmly, wresting herself from him, not daring to look up in his face. "How could you follow me-how dared you?"

"Love will dare anything," he said, gayly, fastening his powerful eyes on her face, and drawing her glance up to his. "Come, I will woo you like Cloude Melnotte." And again he put an arm about her; but, like a flash of lightning, the two were torn asunder, and the man was thrown headlong with one blow from the powerful arm of Charlie Vance.

"Go!" he said, sternly, pointing to the ghtened girl. "I can save you from frightened girl. "I can save you from his insolence, but I cannot promise to save you from yourself. Go, and think on your broken promises."

Later in the day Charlie came up to Margaret's house and asked for her.

"Whatever is the matter with the child ?" queried the mother. I never saw her in such low spirits."

The young man made no answer, but went into the cool, shaded parlor. Presently Margaret came down, white as a lilly. There was an unspoken question in her wide, tearless éyes.

"Ne, I didn't kill him, Maggi, though he deserved it. I don't want Maggi the crime of murder on my soul, for you, my poor girl. But I sent him away as subdued and cooled-down a man as ever you see. Such men are always cowards. And now, Maggie, you're free. I never should want think of the look you gave him while I held you in my arms, and I should have to think of it. I've come to say good-bye, for I'm off for the West, and if ever -hello!

There was a low, broken sob, and on his chest Margaret lay a dead weight. The girl had fainted away. Well, a long sickness followed. Charlie

could not leave her lying there between life and death, and the first visit after she could set up settled the matter. Margaret had conquered her vanity, which, after all, was more touched than her affections, and found that there was only one image in the heart that had been, as she thought, so torn with conflicting struggles-and that was the frank, honest, blue-eyed Charlie Vance,

who had loved her ever since she was baby

And of course they were married.

The tremendous energy concentrated in a flash of lightning is shown by Prof. Mayer, of the Stevens institute, in an observation from which he concludes that at least 500 square miles of the earth's surface had its electrical condition changed at each flash of the lightning.

War kills its thousands, but a cough its tens of thousands; Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, how-ever, always kills a cough. Price only 25 cents a bottle

ided in snow; in one place upwar of sixty heads were counted, and in mother not less than one hundred were The most convincing proofs owever, of the havoe caused amon he wild animals by the great snowfall is the fact that scarcely any ibex were see uring last summer in those portions o the Wardwan and Tilail valleys which are ordinarily considered as sure finds , the red bear and the marme were far less numerous than usual. Mr ydekker estimates that the destruction o animal life caused by snow h 28 fs

exceeded any slaughter which could be inflicted by sportsmen during a period of at least five or six years.

How the Count Joannes Was Bounced.

The death of the Count Joannes rells an incident in the editorial room of the Boston Transcript some years ago, before the Count left Boston, and when the genial Dan. Haskell was editor of he paper. The Count's frequent visits become a source of annoyance to Haskell and his associates in the editor ad room, and but little respect was entertained by them for the numerous titles claimed by the Count, while his consequential airs and lofty style had become a positive bore.

Rushing in late one forenoon, where Haskell, Fox, Dix and Whipple were scratching away for dear life at their respective desks, the Count slapped down small slip upon Haskell's desk and sked in a loud and indignant tone: "Why was that item about me pub ished in yesterday's Transcript?

Haskell laid down his pen, and, rising o his feet, confronted the Count, who stood in a dramatic attitude with folded

arms, and said, in his decided, matter of lact way: "Mr. Jones, leave this room (pointing to the door), do not enter it again as ong as you live; we are tired of you,

and you may rest assured that as long us I am editor of the Transcript your name shall never again appear in columns except under the head of 'Obituary. Go!' The Count was so taken aback that h did not utter a word, but elevated his brows. fixed his hat more firmly upon his head, and strode majestically to the door toward which Haskell still pointed and van shed behind it. The editor sank back in his seat with

a sigh of relief, but there was a peal of laughter from those present, in which even the sedate Whipple joined .- Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Afghan Cruelty.

A Cabul correspondent of the London Times writes: As a specimen of the rule which we come to deliver the Afghans from I give the following, which I heard from Major-General Hills, before whom the case against Ibrahim Khan was tried. Ibrahim Khan, who is a brother of Yakoob Khan, when he left Cabul with other royal sirdars to join our camp at Kushi, instructed a confidential servant to bury some of his treasure. On Ibrahim's return with us the confidential servant and the hiding-place of the treasure was not to be found. Ibrahim, however, laid hands on the father-in-law of the man who had been entrusted with the business, and giving him credit for knowing something about it—whether justly or unjustly does not appear—tor-tured him to death by fastening up his in a bag of snuff and tobacco. which was eventually set on fire, as the milder preliminaries had no effect in throwing light upon the whereabouts of the treasure.

Recipes

ROLLED JEELY CAKE .--- One teacupfu white powdered sugar, one teacupfu flour, four eggs, whites and yolks beater

eparately, pinch sait; beat the yolk and sugar to a cream; and the flour and alt, then the whites beaten to a very stiff froth; mix quickly; rub and butter a large roasting-pan; bake ten or fifteer minutes, according to oven; when done spread with jelly and roll quickly.

FAVORITE MEAT PIE.-Take cold roast peef, or roast meat of any kind, slice i thin, cut it rather small; lay it, we with gravy and sufficiently peppered and salted, in a meat-pie dish. If liked

a small onion may be chopped fine and Over the meat pour sprinkled over it. a couple of stawed tomatoes, a little more pepper, and a thick layer of mashed potatoes. Bake slowly in a moderate oven till the top is a light brown.

FRIED BREAD PUDDING.-Take a stab loaf of baker's bread; cut in slices; beat up six eggs; stir them into a quart of the slices into the milk and milk; dip eggs; lay them upon a dish, one upon another, and let them stand an hour; then fry them to a light brown in a little butter; serve with pudding sauce or

syrup. POTATO BALLS, OR CROQUETTES. Four large mealy potatoes, cold, mash them in a pan with two tablespoonfuls of fresh melted butter, a pinch of sait, a little pepper, one tablespoonful of cream, and the beaten yolk of one egg; rub it together for about five minutes, or until very smooth; shape the mixture into balls about the size of a walnut or small rolls, dip them into an egg well beaten, and then into the finest sifted bread crumbs; fry them in boil-

ing lard.

Care of Ducks.

Ducks usually begin to lay in February, and if shut up at night most of their eggs will be saved ; shut up all the time, they will stop laying. They will sometimes lay in nests prepared for them in their roosting-house, but do not build nests of their own until nearly done laying and ready to sit, which is about the middle of May. Taking their eggs away will not prolong their lay-ing. Ducks should not be plucked in winter, and those that are to sit should not be plucked until a week after hatching, as their long four weeks' sitting leaves them weak. After that they should be picked as often as their teathers ripen, which can be told by

picking a few from the bre st; if there is no colored fluid in the end of the feather, it is ripe. The little gray ducks ripen their feathers once in four weeks; if not pieced soon after this they begin to shed them, and pin feathers take lings do not ripen cheir feathers so quickly. The ducklings can be kept near the house better if hatched under iens, as ducks and turkeys are alike about keeping their little ones as far away as possible, until hawks or other animals catch them, when the old ones

come home as tame as hens. Ducklings should be fed on raw Indian meal dough, salted a little, once or twice a week. A dish containing a few quarts should be fixed so that they can get out of the water easily or they will drown. Do not confine them, and they will help

themselves to sand and insects .- Balti-more Live Stock Bulletin.

blazing from the roof, and struck the ground with a tremendous crash close

to the spot where they stood, injuring several of the crowd with its flying plinters. General Trepoff, then minis ter of police, at once stepped forward, and succeeded in persuading the Czar to withdraw, but the Grand Duke Nicholas , mained to the end, and saved he greater part of the building.

his brother were among the first to reach the spot, and, while directing the opera-

tions of the lireman, incautiously ap-proached too near the burning build-ing, the belfry of which was already be-

was after.

If Mexican robbers, who have always been one of the many curses of ill governed, distracted Mexico, were dealt with as were the robbers near Guana uato, according to a recent account we should hear of fewer depredations there upon travelers. Thirty highway men, having attacked a mail coach with Winchester rifles, were put to flight, five of their number killed and several wounded by two young Americans, only one of whom was hurt. So the account reads, and it might seem to be a gross

exaggeration, considering the disparity of numbers, were not most professional lawbreakers, especially those in Mexico arrant cowards, who never take the offensive unless backed by greatly superior strength. One might imagine that the Americans had been armed with Gatling guns from the destruction they wrought, but their most effective

weapons were, no doubt, coolness, courage and resolution. As one of them George Green, is from Texas, and the other, Frank Senter, is from Massa-chusetts, the honors of intrepidity are, as respects section, equally divided They are obviously of the right material; just such citizens are wanted there, and many of them. A hundred brave, firm fellows of their stamp would be more effective than 10,000 pronunciamentos in favor of honest government and strict administration of justice. The education of the two Americans has unquestionably been of the kind most needed there. Their parents have, very plainly, in their case taught the young idea how to short.

Edison's Rival.

Edison is all very well in his way, but the inventor that will be remembered when all others are forgotten is a party named Mickley, who has just rendered his fellow-men an inestimable service by producing an apparatus called the "Married Man's Indicator, or the patent "Domestic Barometer." This This ingenious device is simply a wonder-fully sensitive arrangement of the ordi-nary barometer, which infallibly detects the most minute alterations in the and awful screams and moans soon at atmospheric conditions. The married man, returning late from the alleged tracted others to the place, who finally extricated them from the boiling caul " or other locally contraband of dron.

· lodge, war, indulges in no fearful speculations as to his reception. He simply takes his "indicator" from its case and inserts their places, when separating them is a projection, arranged for the purpose, very tedious. Larger breeds of duck- through the key-hole. Instantly the through the key-hole. Instantly the domestic temperature within is recorded by the dial. If it marks S. F .- set fair; S. A.-sound asleep; or even C. S.-cross but sleepy, he brings his propitia-tory box of fried oysters well to the front, chews a fresh clove and enters boldly. If, however, the faithful little instrument reports S. B.-storm brew-ingr or V. S. L.-very squally, with lightning, he doesn't waste any valuable time in warfare, but hies him to the of water, and refilled when empty, will nearest hotel and sends an "up all do for them as well as a creek, but it night with a sick friend" note, with some matinee tickets and a new bonnet, home in the morning. Truly, it science keeps on in this way, the world will be-

come quite a comfortable place to live in after a while.-Boston Herald.

tell, omitted to state that after he part useful information : "Grandpa, de ame a prosperous gentleman he was no onger a teetotailer. The absurd and barbarous habit of

Parboiling Themselves.

They retained their senses when first

great mortality

rious.

you know where this snow comes from? Let me tell you. The angels are up in the sky cutting up ice with seissors."-trinking healths was observed in all its New York Graphic. rigor, but even this was to be preferred

The following are among the premito the slangy liabits of modern times. Later, tea and coffee came into fashion, nent sales of thoroughbreds for the year Falsetto, \$18,000; Spendthrift, \$15,000 though chocolate had preceded these dainties in the popular favor, and the Lord Murphy, \$10,000; Wallenstein, \$9,000; Sly Dance, \$8,000; and Mis-take, \$5,000, besides many transfer chocolate was commonly boiled with sausages and the whole mess eaten with ranging from \$2,000 to \$5,000 each. a spoon. The coffee in olden times was

Gloucester, Mass., is a town of widow probably very bad, and even as late as John Randolph's time there was ground for his immoval remark: "Waiter, if and orphans-a place of sighs and tears Last year the sea swallowed up thirty of its vessels and 240 lives; and those 240 deaths made thirty-eight widows this is tea, bring me coffee; if this is coffee, bring me tea." In the time of the revolution, while and 219 orphans. Since the year 1830 the losses of Gloucester have beenthe army was starving at Valley Forge,

vessels, 405; men, 2,118. the people in the great cities were liv-Remarks a writer: "A gentle hand ing in luxury and extravagance; and can lead an elephant by a hair." Now, what foolishness that is to put into the minds of children. Why, bless you elephants don't have hair; they jus later, when the commerce of the country was pouring in wealth, the style of living was incredibly luxurious. The conquences of this extravagance were scous. For one thing it broke up Preshave hides, that's all. Perhaps a get ident Washington's cabinet. Dinners did it. The salaries of the secretaries hand might lead him by the tail, bat mind you, we have our doubts even were all insufficient to keep up the style that .- Rockland Courier. of living that was thought necessary.

Words of Wisdom.

There is no good preaching to th hungry.

The Huntsville (Ala.) Independent of Better go supperless to bed than run in debt. a recent issue says: One of the most sickening affairs, if, indeed, it is not the

The wild oats of youth change into th most horrible, which it has ever been oriars of manhood. our duty to chronicle, happened last Saturday on the premises of Mr. Solon

The lesson of disappointment, humil ation and blunder impress more

Kelley, about eight miles from Hunts-ville. There was a hog killing in pro-Good men have the fewest fears. gress, and two colored men, Robert and has but one who fears to do wrong. Dennis Patrick, brothers, got into a dis-pute about each other's share in the has a thousand who has overcome th

year's crop. A long kettle filled with water was near by. The water in the The hardest working men and wome are those who do the working and play water was near by. The water in the kettle had been heated to such a high ning; and they are few, for most peop degree that they were waiting for it to cool a little in order to scald hogs in it. onsider second-hand goods cheapest.

The water was so hot that they were afraid it would "set" the hair of the Good words do more than ha apeeches, as the sunbeams, without ar noise, will make the traveler throw o hogs. This was the high temperature of the water when the brothers began to quarrel. Dennis, who was the oldest, his coat which all the blustering win could not do.

told Robert that he would put him in the kettle if he didn't shut up, and Robert, the preacher brother, told Den-nis that if he put him (Robert) in the It is easy enough to find plenty of m who think the world owes them a ing, but hard to find a chap who willing to own up that he has collect water he (Dennis) would have to go with him. Dennis caught Robert and pressed him back in the direction of the the debt in full.

If a man's word is not as good as h kettle. He pressed him, both of them bond the best thing is to get on with out either. If this can't be done loo having their arms locked meanwhile, until they both went headlong into the well to the bond and treat the word r kettle of seething water. Their piteous though it had never been spoken.

" The Great Beard of Rama." There's a plant in Ceylon that seen made to grow where no other gree thing can. The curious thing shout is the way it manages to scatter its see over the dry and desert places. T seeds grow in a round case, shaped li a dandelion's seed-head, but mu stronger and larger, being as big as child's head. When they are ready grow, the boxes of seeds get loose fro the stalks, and the first strong bree starts them off on the sand. Away the go like balls, scattering the ripe see on their path for miles, and wherever seed falls it takes root and grows. the hall comes to water, it is so like tall comes to water, it is so] the that it florts easily, while the wind s carries it on. In this way the seeds carried to the most barren shores, s

taken out, and their intense agonies were simply beyond description. at once complained of their hot clothes and when these were taken from their limbs, great flakes of boiled flesh went with them, leaving their bones exposed. Their beards fell out and their hair dropped from their heads. They had literally been cooked alive. The sight was such that those who witnessed it were well-nigh paralyzed with borror. All possible measures of relief were tried during the night, but Robert died next day and Dennis died on Monday. Up to the twenty fifth of October 156,-734 people had the cholers in Japan, of whom 90,627 died. The abolithment by the British and Germans of the rigid begin the work of covering them w green. This curious plant is the wa pink, called by the natives "The Gr Beard of Rams." quarantine there is citled to explain the