

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

## NIL DESPERANDUM.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1880.

society ?" he asked, smiling in her beau-

County

### Two Dollars per Annum.

## VOL. X.

### Two Lovers.

I love my lover; on the heights above me He mocks my poor attainments with frown:

I, looking up as he is looking down.

By his displeasure guess he still doth love me:

For his ambitious love would ever prove me More excellent than I as yet am shown;

So straining for some good ungrasped, unknown

I vainly would become his image of me, And, reaching through the dreadful gulis that

Sever Our souls, I strive with darkness nights and

days Till my perfected work toward him I raise, Who laughs thereat and scorns me more than

ever: Yet his upbraiding is beyond all praise. This lover that I love I call Endeavor.

I have another lover loving me.

Himself beloved of all men, fair and true. He would not have me change although I

grew Perfect as light, because more tenderly He loves myself than loves what I might be,

Low at my feet he sings the winter through, And never won I love to hear him woo.

For in my heaven both sun and moon is he, To my bare life a truitful-flooding bile.

His voice like April airs that in our isle

Wake sap in trees that slept since autumn wept; His words are all caresses, and his smile

The relic of some Eden ravishment; And he that loves me so I call Content. -Mary F. Robinson.

# MUSK AND PENNYROYAL.

Miss Margaret Willis slapped her maid in the face one morning as the rial was dressing her hair. "How girl was dressing her hair. "How often must I tell you not to draw the hair so tightly back from my fore-head?" she exclaimed. "It must be quite loose, though firmly held. You make me a fright!"

It was a soft hand, yet it could give a stinging blow, as Agnesia had learned during the last few weeks, for such blows were new in her experience with blows were new in her experience with Miss Wills, who till lately had been the sweetest of mistresses. She said nothing, however, but made haste to loosen the brown hair over that snowy forehead till Margaret's sharp "Cosi" told her that the right point had been

Miss Willis was already dressed, for she had adopted the custom of the Em-press Eugenic of having her hair ar-ranged last. When it was finished she rose, letting slip the large cambric man-tle that covered her, and went to take a careful survey of herself in a long mir-ror that stood between the two windows. The result could not have been otherwise than pleasing. She wore a ready to smile and never had too much long tunic of lace and muslin in stripes over a lavender silk, and rose-colored bows on the half-open sleeves and under lifted her, all wet and trembling, out of Non cemale," she owned: and. drawing toward her a vase of large pink-and-white fuchsias, she fastened a bunch of them in the braid that surrounded her head like a coronet, and, taking the pearl rings from her ears, hung fuchsias in their places.

tered. It persisted softly, withdrawing for an instant to make its presence more clearly felt on returning, and at every "You do intrude awfully, John," she said, giving him her hand; "there are two persons in the house who will be return the emotion it caused became perceptible.

two persons in the house who will be enraged at your coming." "One is your aunt," he said, coldly. "And the other is—who?" "Never mind, come and get some breakfast. The bell is ringing and I am hungry. Oh, you needn't hesitate about the invitation; we all ask whom we please. I have had one or two persons to breakfast. They will already have laid a place for you." She was turning away, half waiting for him, when he took her hand: "If you are going to marry him I will not sit at his table. Tell me the truth; don't play with me, Margaret." She had never heard his voice so passionate; it was almost commanding. Her attention at length arrested by Her attention at length arrested by this soft importunity, Margaret Willis paused and looked around to see what it was that had set her heart murmur-ing inarticulately like a mother over the cradle of her sleeping child. It was no sight or sound, though the birds were singing their noon lullables.

It was a perfume, strong, penetrating and familiar-how more familiar than anything else there even while unrecog-nized! She stood and breathed it a mo-ment, then bent and looked searchingly in the grass. It was gay with flowers of every hue, and set thickly among them, and looking over their heads, were stalks of pennyroyal, the dear old New England herb, studded all along the branching stems with tiny blue blos-soms. passionate; it was almost commanding. "What is your advice about the mat-ter?" she asked, innocently, turning

once more toward him and dropping her "I advise you to marry him if you want to," he replied, almost angrily. She looked into his face with her soms. Picture after picture started up. The large, old-fashioned mansion house, with its pleasant verandas, its fields and gardens and woods, appeared, all its twittering swallows circling round; the boiling spring bubbling up under a birch tree in the field; the well, with its curb, pole and buckst moses and danks

sweetest smile. "And if I do not want to, John? If I hate to and won't?"

I hate to and won'?" "In that case we had better not keep breaktast waiting," he replied, quietly. They went out into the tent-hung breaktast-room, where the company were assembled, and Miss Willis was blidd to see be and bligs with curb, pole and bucket, mossy and dank, in the midst of the chip-strewn backyard; shining tin milk cans drying on a sunny bench outside the back door; edified to see how very cordial her aunt's greeting of the new-comer was after the lace curtains waving in the drawing room windows, and transparent muslin first involuntary scowl of recognition. As for the marquis, he was so truly and gracefully courteous that Margaret added a few explanatory words to her introduction. "Mr. Norton was a schoolfellow of my brother's," she said. "I have known him all my life."

room windows, and transparent muslin curtains fluttering and puffing out from the chambers above. A blue smoke curled up from the chimney of the kitchen, where the floor was so white, and the bird's-eye maple ir ming table turned back on hinges and left a great chair for all but ironing days. The town, but a mile distant, looked over an intervening hill, and the primeval forest hung dark as a thundercloud close at the other hand. It was the best of

turned back on hinges and left a great chair for all but ironing days. The town, but a mile distant, looked over an intervening hill, and the primeval forest hung dark as a thundercloud close at the other hand. It was the best of the city with the best of the country. She had gone into the woods with her brother Jamie. She had coaxed him to take her, and Jamie never refused her anything. How good he was to her study disposition. One might have said of this man that his face was calm and unruffled, not because his passions were not strong, but because of their strength, which carried all before it. It is obstructed passion which graves the face. Whatever the Marquis of San bird's nest while the mother bird chirged distressfully from a near tree, and telling her such wonderful things and teiling her such wonderful things of birds and trees and flowers that he had learned from books.

done, and whatever he had wished to possess had never been long denied him. The two gentlemen talked a little on political subjects. John was now a senator. His ideas were quite clear, and were well expressed. To be sure, his French was not chopped quite fine enough; he had the English accent. Picture followed picture-some bright, others mournful, many of them inter-woven with the simple herb which she held clasped to her breast with unconand pronounced too conscientiously all the little words which he should only scious hands.

There was John. With a dreamy smile on her lips and her unseeing eyes fixed, her fancy saw him grow up have brushed; but he spoke grammati-cally, and, some way, it seemed a con-descension for him to speak French at through all her remembrances of him : all

first, Jamie's dearest friend and play-fellow; later, friend too and forever her friend. An earnest, good boy, and an "I must make him practice talking with me against the time when he will friend. An earnest, good boy, and an carnest, good man-as firm as a rock in principles and character, and with some-bin be president and will have to talk with the four winds," thought Miss Willis. She saw with real gratitude and adprinciples and character, and with some-thing that might remind one of the rock miration that the marquis, perceiving that his guest did not understand in his form and face, in the square, broad shoulders, the wide forehead, and readily, spoke more slowly and dis tinctly than usual, and sometimes re ready to smile and never had too much peated

After breakfast they all went wander-ing through the large, shady rooms. Mrs. Willis fastened herself upon the new-comer, and confided to him the

tiful face. "Oh, but you great honest goose! you do not know what that sometimes implies," she replied, quite seriously. "When there is a crowd of handsome, build the same brilliant women trying to do the same thing, it sometimes means all sorts of petty tricks and spites." John became scrious and looked down.

John became serious and looked down. He had heard of such things. "And it isn't impossible that I might have accepted the marquis if it had not been for you and the pennyroyal." John's face flushed, and he looked at her sternly. "How could you accept him when you had never refused me,

and knew that I was waiting and hop-ing for you?" he demanded. "Because you had no right to wait and hope," she replied, tranquilly. "You ought to have come and taken me. I like men who cut the Gordian knet." knot

"Better late than never," said John Norton, with the quict, strong breath of one who has escaped a danger. "I've come for you now, and I intend to take you back with me not later than the nothing to this." you back with ms not later than the first of November; we can be married in October. I'm going to name the day myself. It shall be on the seventh day of October; that will give you nearly two months to reconcile Mrs. Willis." Margaret laughed. "But you do not know how you will be taken in if you marry me," she said. "I have become a dreadful woman. John, don't be too much horrified but I heat my meid!" much horrified, but I beat my maid!"

Nonsense!' "I really do. I have struck her once with the hair brash, and countless times with my hand."

"Poh! your hand wouldn't hurt a fly," he said, and took for an instant the soft hand and gave it a little squeeze to

"It almost makes a blister." she per-sisted; "Agnesina cried. I'm a fury when I'm angry."

when I'm angry." He looked at her seriously, and saw that she was serious. "It is high time that you should go home and have some one to take care of you." he said. "I'm sure that you have been tormented till you are hervous. In future don't beat any one but me, Pansy. It isn't nice any one but me, Pansy. It isn't nice you know for a servant to see her mis-tress in a passion. I could understand, but she would not."

That way was the way he always excused her when he saw that she regretted

a fault. They walked silently along the golden road till they came to the great gate. That was shut, but a little one opened, and the gentleman passed through, shut it, and leaned a moment on the rail that

it, and leaned a moment on the rail that separated them. "I can not give you anything like this," he said, rather sodly, glancing back at the villa. 'I on are sacrificing a great deal to me, dear." 'I is all beautiful, but such things do not make one's happiness," she re-plied. "In a very little while it be-comes an old story. Only nature keeps one perpetually delighted." "I know what will keep me perpetu-ally delighted," said the gentleman. "It hasn't begun to be an old story to me, though over since you offered yourself

meal.

The work of the Bible revision com-mittee, so far as concerns the New Testa-ment is now substantially ended, and the revised text will probably be form-ally and finally published during the coming summer. No more aptoccasion could be selected, for the present year is the fifth centenary of the publication of Wychife's translation of the Bible though ever since you offered yourself

to me-"" "Why, John " she exclaimed, indig

An Ohio paper of a statistical bent

publishes the following item descriptive of an incident which night well have taken place even if it did not: There was so much spitting of tobacco juice at his lecture in Hamilton, Ohio, that Profornia agricultural college, says: The simplest way in which a farmer who pays attention to that fundamental requisite, the manure pile, can obtain the full benefit of a moderate quantity of bones is to mix them in a hot ferment-ing manues provided the nile is kept in fessor Proctor took notice of it and made a mathematical calculation in regard to a mathematical calculation in regard to it. "Let us suppose," continued Pro-fessor Proctor, "that the moisture ex-truded in this unpleasing way in Ohio in the course of a year would, it uni-formly distributed, correspond to the addition of a film of moisture no thicker than a postal card over the entire State. Then if there are but 200 postal cards to the inch there would in 1,000,000 years be formed a sea about 110 yards deep over the entire State. And as in the course of my lecture I had occasion to

TIMELY TOPICS.

speak of the earth's future during 2,500,-000,000 years, it would seem to follow (dreadful thought!) that the sea would rise over Ohio and neighboring States water nor allowed to fire-fang.

(which may advantageously have been previously mixed with about a gallon of slacked lime per barrel) either in barrels, hogsheads or, best of all, in iron tanks, and keeping the mass as wet as may be without leaching. In the course of from six to eight weeks most of the bones will be found reduced to some-"I think," he said, "that Florida has a bright prospect. Her productions will be a monopoly; and besides her oranges, thing much more like putty; and this

monia gas; but the bone phosphate is left in a very active form. In my personal experience I have come to the conclusion that where the home preparation of the bones in either of the modes described can be done in spare time (that is, without employing additional help for the purpose of look-

ing a(ter the matter), it is very profitable to do so; whereas, if special help has to be employed, or the manure piles or ash tanks are neglected for want of timely

An English impostor of the gentler sex has been unmasked at Chelmsford, after being petted and fed by the benevo-lent since 1854, under the impression that she was so ill of paralysis that she could not leave her bed without help. During all this time she had subsisted on the charity of the townsfolk, and fre-quently the prayers of the church have been requested in her behalf. But all this time, too, when no one was looking on, or likely to enter her dwelling, the in particular, not the worst mode of utilizing bones is to simply bury them in the ground around the trees, which not take a couple of hundred years under any ordinary circumstances to on, or likely to enter her dwelling, the "paralytic" woman could deftly leap out of bed, dress herself swiftly, cook a substantial meal and eat it with a relish. accomplish the result. A tree thus ma-nured will be sure to get all the phos-phates it wants for its well being. At last, after a quarter of a century of deception, she has been found out. Some prying neighbors invaded her privacy at times when they were not expected, and found her not only out of bed and dressed but making a hearty spoontul cream of tartar, one-half tea-

spoonful soda, whites of three eggs, one pound of raisins, and one-quarter of a The work of the Bible revision com-

pound citron, chopped. POP CORN BALLS .- These are easily

made. To one gallon of pop corn take half a pint of molasses or sugar; put into a skillet and let it boil up once, and then pour it over the corn; grease your hands with sweet butter, and make the

FARM. GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. Life. Short days flying, swift years rolling Utilizing Bones for Manures. Downward toward eternity; Professor E. W. Hilgard, of the Cali-

Ere we understand our longing Oft the open grave we see. Cares and wishes crowd together Changing ever in the breast; With the morning comes the knowedge

Joy fulfilled can take no rest. Schemes of life and plans for living

NO. 3.

Fancy bids us ever try. But their sweet fulfillment nover

Brings us that for which we sigh. Young, we fancy pleasure deathless, A far-stretching wonder-land; Soon it fades, and sorrow follows; On the desert waste we stand.

Yes, from out the brightest morning Oft we harvest bitter pain,

Joys soon past, or lightly gathered-Life so truitless and so vain! Ah ! what weary hours of longing Lost occasion brings the mind ! How the wounded soul may languish,

Never balm or healing find ! Then when evening closes on thee,

Weep not as thine hours depart; Only peace and holy stillness

Gather close within thine heart.

Then, the woes of life forgetting, From its stain and guilt set free,

Will thy last and lowly pillow

Like the tender rose leaf be. -Harper's Weekly.

# ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Out of season-An empty pepper box. Buffaloes are growing scarce at the West.

There are 34,034,000 hogs in the United States.

Pork packing ranks as the third American industry.

The only law in Alaska is the United States revenue law.

Barcelona, according to Olive Logan, is the New York of Spain.

The American half dime of 1802 is gradually but surely embrace them with deemed a bargain of \$100.

their rootlets and consume them com-A toy maker of Montrose, Pa., uses 600,000 fect of basswood every year. pletely. The pear tree through which the bones of Roger Williams fed his de-scendants is a case in point, but it does

Tilton's son Carroll is preparing for the ministry. He lives with his mother. Arizona contains 73,000,000 acres of land, 5,000,000 of which are surveyed.

The negro physicians of Tennessee have organized a State medical associa-tion.

London Truth says that in the last WHITE FRUIT CAKE .- One cupful of ten years there have been 2,352 strikes in butter, two cups white sugar, three cups England. dour, one-half cup sweet milk, one tea-

The British national debt lacks a little of being twice as large as that of the United States.

The total losses by fire in Vermont during the four years ending January 1, 1880, were \$3.661,160.

Jefferson Davis expects to gather about 1,000 bales of cotton from his plantation in Mississippi this year.

Edison has a salary of \$25 000 a year e company serves.

selves, there would be more good-look-

To neutralize the sting of a gnat or mosquito, rub the part affected with a little cerumen, that is, the wax of the

Sam Ward agrees in the opinion of

Ude that cookery in England is superior

ng people in the world,-Picay une.

ing manure, provided the pile is kept in a proper condition of moisture. The smaller and softer bones are thus re-

duced to a very efficient state of com-minution within a few weeks; the larger and harder ones may be but partly softened, and will in that case mostly be left behind by the manure fork when the manure is handed out, to be sub-jected to the process a second time. The success of this convenient process de-pends materially, of course, upon a proper management of the manure pile, which must neither he kent sodden with

no. D. Ha

Advocate.

Large quantities of bones are very conveniently treated when wood ashes are abundant, by packing them in ashes

# When General Grant had completed his trip through Florida, he gave the New York *Tribune's* correspondent his conclusions as to the future of that State.

be a monopoly; and besides her oranges, pinespples and semi-tropical fruits and vegetables, she will in time produce the sugar for the consumption of the entire country. Then she grows the finest long-staple cotton, the best of tobacco for eigars, and her timber is of immense value. Then, when the swamp land is cleared of the timber, there will remain the choicest kind of a rice country. The soil, while annearently barren is suited mass with the ashes makes a very effica-cious phosphate fertilizer. The vice of the process is that much of the bone gelatine is thus lost in the shape of am-

soil, while apparently barren, is suited to the climate, and there are extensive beds of material for fertilization that will not only supply the needs of the land, but will be an article of export."

An English impostor of the gentler attention, it does not pay. As regards the manuring of fruit trees

"I am going for a walk below the belvedere," she said then to her maid. belvedere," she said then to her maid. "Say nothing about it to any one, and keep people away if you can. If any of resent, even in his own heart, her carethese dreadful tourists come here to see less coquetry. This love had begun on the grounds, tell the gardener to come the day when, half drowned and wholly the terrace and whistle." Miss Willis went down the grand

Willis went down the grand Not a soul was in sight. At "Oh, John! how I do love you for comstairs. this hour-it had just struck eleven ing up just now! The water was chokclock in the grand fountain- ing me. I wish you would always stay all the ladies and gentlemen in the villa close to me just as long as I live." And except.\*perhaps, the master of it, the John had responded, with his cheek Marquis of San Giorgio, were in their blushing warm against her chilly wet one: "I'll never fail you when you the sound of the breakfast bell, which rang precisely at noon. If the marquis was out, he would be at the potteries in the sector hill we bell of the school-house hidden behind He should be be be be a construction of the solution of the so spondence.

through her reverie. Her mind came Following a little path that wound back to her eyes, and looked about, reamong the shrubs and trees, Margaret ceiving a shock that almost blinded her. descended to the level, where, from the windows above, she might have showed and her visions reeled and fell like a windows above, she might have showed like a large flower in the midst of the city over an carthquake. The slim birch trees thickened to dense chestnuts; the rich green. She did not wish to be used from the windows, however, but to es-cape all observation for a time, and to as an umbrella runs up in opening, and set themselves in a tuft high in the air; set themselves in a tuft high in the air; airs of heaven blowing about her. So the wooden house with its long veran-she went nearer the belvedere, and when das changed to a palace with sculptured she saw its dark balustrade stand out against the blue sky began to walk slowly to and fro in its shadow. stone balconies and crowned with the airy arches of a grand *loggia*; and where a moment before the savage woods had

Here was her position. She was a young, beautiful and accomplished New climbed the hillside, a white flood of water came falling down in foamy England girl, rich for her native city, but not rich for one of the grand cities either of the old or the new world. A either of the old or the new world. A wealthy and ambitious aunt, who had spent the greater part of her life in Eu-rope, had brought her here, intending to lind a great which her here, intending membered a century old temptation so clearly that it seemed to be newly whispered in her ear: "All this will I give to find a great match for her. Margaret had gladly come abroad, but had not committed herself to the matrimonial scheme—had, indeed, been very cool about the candidate who immediately presented himself. The marquis was arreeable, elegent rich and of very high thee if, falling down, thou wilt worship house agreeable, elegant, rich and of very high ceased ringing, and the other would ring lineage, and he was not very old. She had no serious objection to make, but she had not yet been able to consent, though daily urged by her aunt and by the lover himself. She could say neither in fifteen minutes. Reaching the house, she was told that a gentleman was waiting in the salon for her. "What an hour for a visit!" she thought, discontentedly, as she went yes nor no. She was too indifferent to trailing through the empty rooms to the accept, and the proposition was too brillast, where a tall, broad-shouldered man stood at a window looking out. liant to refuse. She had seen enough of society in London, Paris and Rome to iety in London, Paris and Rome to weary of taking a subordinate place. her forehead. "I am bewitched to-day With a coronet in her golden brown -I am certainly bewitched!" she thought, and walked slowly toward him, not so aroused from her former dream hair she could become a social power. Her bright, disdainful eyes had searched out all the wheels and cranks of the soas to have laid aside or thrown away cial machine, and with time and famil-iarity disdain was rapidly losing itself the punch of pennyroyal she had clasped to her bosom. He turned at the light rustle of her in ambition. It was a game, and a brilliant and exciting one it seemed to garments. His face was pale, but his manner quite calm. "How do you do, Margaret?" he said, as if he had seen her the week before. "I hope I am not in-She was beginning to find that her. her beauty was a weapon to use, not merely a pretty flower. It might procure her other advantages besides a truding coronet.

But just as her imagination was sight of him all the old mischief and malice woke in her heart. The intense about taking fire and she thought: will earry in a half-open rose and give it to him before them all, and give him a smile with it which he shall underblue eyes which were drinking in her face, the slight tremor in the deep voice a smile with it which he shall under-stand," some other second thought set her just what he had ever been-made aside her half-formed decision.

aside her half-formed decision. Walking thus pre-occupied, almost tormented, she became conscious pres-ently of some sensible touch that reached her heart, yet so delicately that she was not aware by what sense it enken.

carried her home in his arms, to their story of Margaret's approaching marlast interview, when she had laughingly riage turned aside the declaration of love tha "Whom is she to marry?" he asked. for the hundredth time he had attempted to make, and left him with that hurt yet

terrified, she had clung round his neck

"Whom is she to marry?" he asked. "Why, the marquis, of course. Haven't you heard?" "Is she?" he asked, dryly. The marquis stood beside Margaret. patient look which she had so often caused his face to assume, in all time not a hasty or unkind word had he 'You have known this gentleman all your life?" he asked, gently, but at once "Oh, yes." She was beginning to feel the painful embarrassment of a

woman who is obliged to refuse a man whom she admires, and who fears that she should have refused him more promptly. To be sure, she had ex-pressly stipulated that her consenting to spend a week at his villa should not be taken as an encouragement of his suit; still, she was now sorry for having come

His wife is in Rome with him?" the marquis pursued, watching his companion's cast face. "Mr. Norton is not married," she re-

plied. There was a moment of silence; then he exclaimed: "How long am I to wait for your answer, signorina? If you did not know before, you must know now,' emphasizing the last word and glancing to where John, imprisoned in a distant corner by Mrs. Willis, was yet watching their conversation.

"1 can answer you now, marquis," she said. "And I wish that I had done

so before. Forgive me—" "Enough!" he said, passionately. Then, making an effort, added with gen-tle coldness, "I would spare you the pain of an explanation."

pain of an explanation." "You do spare me a pain," she said, with an almost pleading look in her face. "I esteem you so highly, and I should like to please you if I could." "You will please me in consulting your own happiness." he said, with a prond smile

proud smile. "He's got his quietus," thought John Norton. "and he takes it rather finely. I ought not to stay here any longer. I am going back to Rome now," he said somewhat abruptly to Mrs. Willis. "Good-by; I suppose I shall see you there some time or other?" She ignored the good-by, and fol-One bright, sweeping glance over the whole; then, gathering up her long skirts, she went swiftly toward the The first breakfast bell had lowed him as he went toward Mar-

garet. The marquis, seeing his movement recollected an engagement. "Please ask your friend to stay to dinner," he said, hastily. "I shall return in an said, hastily. "I shall return hour." And he left the room.

"When and where am I to see you again, Margaret?" John asked, con-scious of Mrs. Willis' angry face at his elbow; "I am going to the station

now." "I'll walk down across the green with you," she said, "and we can talk it

"But, Margaret, it is too hot to out now," her aunt interposed, sharply. "It doesn't look well to go out at noon; no one does." "This is one of the exceptions," the

niece replied. She led him out through the flower garden, by the path she had taken but an hour before, and, going, told him the How it happened she knew not, bat at

story of the pennyroyal. "I knew you couldn't do it. Pansy," I knew you couldn't nis voice. "I he said, with a tremor in his voice. I him. head in America that you were going to marry an Italian, and I started in twenty-four hours afterward. Yet I never really believed it. though I knew that your aunt would be teasing you."

"You were much too sure of me then," she replied, pathetically. "I am awfully wicked, John, and I was becoming am-bitious to shine is society." tions to shine in society." fall to the bottom, was literally fright-"Why shouldn't you like to shine in ened to death.

"Ever since you offered yourself to me printed in 1380. The work has been gothat day when I took you cut of the brook," he went on, "I have been por-

ing on simultaneously in England and this country. The appearance of the new version will be one of the summer's ing over it. Good-by, dear; it is time to go. I shall see you in three days." She tooked dreamily after him. "Now sensations. A change that will strike the ordinary reader is the arrangement She looked dreamily after him. I could obey John, only I will never tell him so," she mused. "But I could never obey the marquis. The only place that suits him is at my feet, going through heroics, But John—" She smiled and blushed a little. She didn't

where John's place was,-Lippin "See me buy his soul for two cents,"

business at home.

Killed in a Gymnasium.

Alfred P. Goodell, aged twenty-five, in business with his father as a dentist

cising on the bar with the customary

plest movements, and not at all danger

ous. He was in the act of conversation

with some friends, young pupils, with

whom he was talking about the methods of performing the different feats. Sud-

denly he fell back, and instead of hold-

ing on the bar by his knee joints, as is customary, he fell off and struck on the

mattress beneath. It was but a slight fall, and one that is often experienced

New York, was suddenly killed in

cott's Magazine.

Experience With an Earthquake.

W. A. Gorrill, of the Pacific bridge company, San Francisco, had the good fortune to be in the port of San Salvador, Central America, so badly shaken up by the recent earthquake, Mr. Gorrill had just lighted a cigarette and was sitting without the door of an adobe house when the first terrific shock

came. He picked himself up from the ground to ask what such proceedings might mean, but instantly another shock answered the half-expressed conundrum. Mr. Gorrill then kept quiet and held on to a tree, which trembled from root to the topmost branch for many minutes. He thought the thing couldn't last long, for old mother earth, at the rate she was going on, must soon crack her ribs. And mumbling over after old

King Leah : - And thou, all shaking thunder, Strike flat the thick rotundity o' the world ; Crack nature's moulds, all germins spill once.

in New York, was suddedly think He Wood's gymnasium in that city, He was sitting on a horizontal bar-not a Mr. Gorrill waited for a cessation. Ine waited a long time, however, as the trapeze, but a wooden rod held by up-right posts at a height of five feet ten inches. He had been practicing in the gymnasium nearly two hours, and but a few minutes previously had been exershocks were continuous in the immediate locality where he happened to be -"the Valley of the Hammock," so named because it is always swinging-for two nights and one day. The two villages between which he was did not save a hut, and 2,000 persons found themselves homeless. The serie or solved revolutions, which are among the sim themselves homeless. The earth cracked in many places and foaming water spurted out of the ground. The huts tumbled all one way, as if mown down by an immense si kle, sulphur impregnating the whole air.

#### Death In the Coal Mines.

indeed.

without injury, but young Goodell un-The report of inspectors of anthracite coal mines in the Schuylkill region refortunately struck on his head so that the whole weight of his body doubled lating to casualities in the mines is a ghastly list. In 1878 the killed num-bered eighty-seven and the injured 247. his chin upon his breast and broke his resk. John Wood, the proprietor of the gynmasium, stood beside him when In 1879 there were 113 killed and 337 injured. Of the fatal accidents, twelve he fell, and thought he was only stunned by the fall, as frequently happens, and that he would recover in a few moments. deaths were caused by explosions of But young Goodell was soon found to be speechless, and respiration was sus fire-damp, seven by blasts and other explosions of powder, fifty-five by falling coal, slate and rock; twenty-two pended. Restoratives and stimulants were at once applied, artificial respiraby cars and mine wagons, and seventeen in miscellaneous ways. The ways in tion was attempted and physicians senwhich some men meet death are strange for. A doctor arrived in a few minndeed. Patrick Casey was caught by rush of coal in a shute and carried utes, and at once prongunced the injury fatal, and within twenty minutes the unfortunate young man died. Word with it to a point where a plank caught him by the neck and choked him to death. Griffith Watkins, a boy, left his place in the breaker and went to get a unfortunate young man died. Word was sent to his father, who arrived promptly, not knowing the serious na-ture of the injury. As Dr. Goodell ioined the throng of athletes and others lrink of water. As he was passing the boiler-house a ranaway car crushed through the side, struck him and killed who had congregated, he supposed his

son was only temporarily unconscious, and asked, "How long will it be before he will recover?" Some bystander, who did not know Dr. Goodell, said, "He won't recover at all; he is dead." quiet. fresh.

Dr. Goodell, who is himself in delicate health, almost fainted at the dreadful shock of this unexpected bereavement. The coroner gave his permission for the him could be found, but it was sup-posed that his foot slipped into the hole, and he imagining that he was about to hody to be removed to Dr. Goodell's

royally from all sorts of patents. Dicase. If we could see others as we see ou

von

LADY FINGERS .- Four ounces of sugar yolks of four eggs, mix well four ounces of flour, mix again; if too thick add another whole egg, a half teaspoon of flavoring. Beat whites to a froth and the ordinary reader is the to sense, in-by paragraphs, according to sense, in-stead of the chapter and verse plan of the King James translators. Work on

Recipes

Alex. H. Stephens weighed only seventy-one pounds at the end of the Charlotte russe. MEAT PIE.-Take cold roast beef or war. At present he weighs ninetyroast meat of any kind, slice it thin, cut three.

it rather small, lay it, wet with gravy, and sufficiently peppered and salted, in a meat pie dish. If liked, a small onion was the remark of a workman at Spring-field, Mass., about a man for whom he had worked, who was esteemed a gener may be chopped tine and sprinkled over ous public giver, and had come into the shop to get some work done. The man it. Over the meat pour a couple of stewed tomatoes, a little more pepper, and a thick layer of mashed potatoes. laid a two-cent piece on the counter and turned away. The visitor soon saw the coin, and, after hastily looking about Bake slowly in a moderate oven till the top is a light brown.

the room to see that no one was looking. WHIPPED CREAN.-Take one pint of picked up the money and put it in his pocket. When he came to pay for his very thick cream, sweeten it with very fine sugar and orange flower water; boil repairs he was charged twenty-seven Beat the whites of ten eggs with a cents. As he had generally paid but twenty-five cents for the same work he little cream, strain it, and when the cream is upon the boil pour in the eggs nquired what the extra two cents were stirring it well till it comes to a thick for, and, after some urging, he was gently informed that it was to pay for the two cents he had picked up. He seemed all at once to have important curd; then take it up and strain it again through a hair sieve. Beat it well with a spoon till it is cold, then place i

in a dish in which you wish to serve it

Laying Hens.

Hens require some care and attention. No class of animals is so susceptible to

the ill-effects of crowding as chickens.

Hens will not lay when too much crowded, nor will they remain healthy

long if too many are kept together. The hen house should be kept clean and neat.

from which she secretes the cgg.

afford the materials for an egg a day.

ter.

to that of any other country in the world. "Ecarlate" is the name of a new recolor derived from coal. It is prophe-sied that cochineal has had its day and that the new color will take its place.

St. Louis girls ought to find contentment in the fact that they can hold more pins in their mouths at one time than any other girls can.-Boston Post.

Eight hundred and forty-three caiload accidents occurred in the United States during the year ending September 30, 1879, by which 182 persons were killed and 752 hurt.

A SEALED PROPOSAL.

"What are ' scaled proposals,' Tom?" Archly asked a bright-eyed miss, Whose mouth upturned, like a rose-had sweet,

Seemed asking for a kiss.

Why, Fanny dear, I'll illustrate;

'Tis plain as a, b, c, Sive me your hand—you have my heart— And now \* \* "tis sealed—you see?', - Middlelown Trasscript.

## Saved by a Spaniel.

The floor should be swept every day and be dusted over with dry earth, ashes, short straw, or litter of any kind. The house should have suitable roosts. William Prince of Orange on the morning of the twelfth of September. 1572, was saved from assassination at Where eggs are made a specialty, only the hands of his enemies by the action of a little doz. The Spanish army under pullets should be kept for the purpose and the earlier they are hatched the bet the command of Aiva, invading the Netherlands, and the array of patriots Egg production is harder work for hens than many suppose. An egg is composed of albuminous matters and under the command of the prince, were encamped near the city of Mons. oils or fat, together with fibrin, phosplan was formed for the surprise of the phorus, sulphur, iron, etc., in small but appreciable quantities. In an egg there patriots and the capture or assassination of William, and for this purpose a band of six hundred disguised men were placed under the command of Julian Rois the material for bones, flesh, blood, brain, nerves, feathers and all the organs of life. Any one can see, then, that egg production is hen exhaustive. Not only this, but the shell is composed almost mero. The historian of the "Rise of the Dutch Republic," narrates that near the hour of two o'clock in the morning, "the boldest, led by Julian in person, made at once for the prince's tent. His exclusively of carbonate of lime. Well the hen food must contain the materials guards and himself were in protound sleep, but a small spaniel, who always passed the night upon his bed, was a more faithful sentinel. The creature sprang forward, barking furiously at the may contain the elementary substance, but a hen cannot eat enough corn to In fact, there is a necessity for a variety of food. Grass, cabbage or boiled vege-tables of any kind should be given hens. sound of hostile footsteps, and scratch-ing his master's face with his paws. They also require slaked lime and gravel. Hens are good eaters, and should not be scantily fed in winter. They should have as much as they want to eat, and There was but just time for the prince to mount a horse which was ready saddled and to effect his escape through the darkness before his enemies sprang into the tent. His servants were cut down, as often as they want it. They should be supplied with animal food in some form—offal meat, cracklings, scraps, etc. Hens should be regularly cared for. They should have a reasonable his master of the horse and two of his secretaries, who gained their saddles a moment later, all lost their lives and but for the little dog's watchfulness. Wilshare of attention. They should be furliam of Orange, upon whose shoulders the whole weight of his country's fornished with suitable accommodations. Too many should not be kept together. tunes depended, would have been led As great a variety of food as possible should be furnished, and they should be within a week to an ignominious death. To his dying day, the prince ever after-ward kept a spaniel of the same race in the bed chamber." This event occurred Water is as important for heas as food and should be kept clean and but a short time after the Paris wedding, and a short time after the St. Bartholomew tragedy. The historian and moral philosopher can more appro-priately discuss the influence which the watchfulness of the little spaniel had upon the destinies of the world.

Speaking of difficulties, the Modern Argo says that a wasp or a well-organ-ized hornet is the only chap on record that can back out of a serious difficulty at his own sweet will.