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Christmas Frolles.

"Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!" What a joyiul, ringing cheer, Memory brings us, from our childhood, While again these words we hear-Much of gladness, Naught of sadness, Comes to greet the listening ear,

Sleigh-bells jingling, fingers tingling, In the icy morning air; What cared we for cold December, Or the snow-crust's blinding glare ? Snow-drift treasures Proved rare pleasures

When the lass we loved was there.

Home returning, love kept burning 'Till the happy, star-lit night: Gathering round the cheerful fireside. Young and old would all unite. Apples teasting, Chestnuts roasting-Anything to give delight.

Then the meeting and retreating, In the weird and homely reel! While our youthful hearts kept beating Time to love we would conceal; Which we dared not, Or we cored not

Yet to own, or searce to feel. Ah! those golden memories, olden,

Come with joy from youth's bright stage Fairest of the sunlit pictures, Painted on life's varied page! They can never Hearts dissever From the glories crowning age!

-Nathan Upham.

ACHRISTMAS DIAMOND.

"But, papa, there is nothing else I want. Maud has a diamond ring, and is one year younger than I."

"I am very sorry, little daughter," said Mr. Montague, passing his hand gently over the goiden hair of his child, "but I do not think it wise or proper for children to wear diamonds." "You are rich, papa." "Yes, Ethel, but hundreds are poor, and the money you doing in an own,

and the money you desire for an orna-ment would provide several families with many comforts. Papa seldom de nies you anything, fittle gitl, and in this case you must consider it wisest and best for him to decide."

Ethel did no consider anything at that moment, except her desire to pos-sess a diamond as large and as costly as her cousin Maud's.

It was a few days before Christmas, and Ethel was going with her parents to spend it with Maad's father and mother Mr. Montagu- was a wealthy merchant and a man of excellent judgment. When his wife entreated him to withhold cer-tain aviales of dress from their little tain articles of dress from their littl daughter lest she should become vain and fond of show, he readily agreed with her, and Ethel was, in conseI have some last things to purchase in face was sadly scratched and had just the village." "Let the last things go, dear, and of the lamps from the cars. I will punc-

"Let the last things to purchase in the village." "Let the last things go, dear, and come back soon," said his wife. Once beyond his own grounds Mr. Merton was a changed man. He could not drive fast enough, and Maurice, who was famous for his great care of the horses, now urged them continuously to increase their sneed until it become el "Madam, you will never understand how much I thank you. Maurice, ask two of these men to come with us, and do you lead the way." do you lead the way." Over the frozen ground, over broken timbers, glass and debris of every de-scription, the little rescuing party made their way. The embankment was al-most perpendicular, and so slippery that Mr. Merton found it difficult to retain bit but on the section of the section of the section. increase their speed, until it became al most a run. 'First to our station, Maurice "

Maurice obeyed. Groups of men were standing about looking anxious. "What news?" asked Mr. Merton.

"Four o'clock express smashed up and several killed. Our doctors have his hold on the uncouth lantern. A lit-tle more than halfway down Maurice gone down, and we are waiting for an-other dispatch."

paused. "I hear her, sir," said he, "she is singing another tune now." "Halloa!" he cried; "we are coming to help you." "Good," replied the voice, "he is very weak now; be quick." Once more she sang; this time that well-known air, "Never give up." The men grew more and more eager to reach them, and Mr. Merton in his haste slipped and fell, causing the light to go out. Click, click, click, went the instru-ment; the operator bent over it, and the crowd pressed about. "Send word to Merten, and have him bring bandages. Twelve killed. Many wounded."

"Had you any one on the train ?" asked a bystander, as Mr. Merton sprang

"I tear so; but, for your lives, don't let it reach my family yet. Drive, Mau-rice; drive as you never did before !" Maurice urged the spirited horses on.

It was a desolate place where the accident occurred; one or two small houses were seen, but a swamp intervened, and the dead and dying were lying on the frozen earth, with only such comfort as their fellow-passengers could give them. Many who were not wounded were too much shaken up to be of any service.

form. "I do not know," said she; "he is a badly wound ed gentleman who was badly wound ed I am holding my thumb on an artery to keep him from bleeding to death; be quick and save him. Where is your The farmers' wives living nearest the scene of terror had promptly sent blankets and such stores as they could think of. The engine was an entire wreck, and, as yet, the relief train from the city had not arrived. light?" "Gone out. Has any one a match?"

"Gone out. This any one a match?" One man had. "Thank Heaven, it is my brother!" exclaimed Mr. Merton, as the light deshed in the face of the wounded man. "Thank God, there is Mr. Merton!" said Dr. Sharp, as he finished bandaging a leg with pieces of a valuable shawl. Mr. Merton's horses fairly flew over the Unknown to the rest, Dr. Shirp had followed directly behind the party, and was soon ready to relieve the faithful roadway, and across the treacherous marsh. What did he care for horseflesh now, when human beings were in dan-

"You will please get up, miss," said he; "you must be very tired if you have been here ever since the accident." Bear up a little longer," said one of the doctors to a man whose pale face showed terrible marks of suffering, "I cannot without help," she said, quietly. "I think my leg is in-jured. I crawled here to him when I "help is near at hand." The man smiled; but ere the fleet saw him bleeding so, and the rock hid us from view, so I sang lest they should

orses had finished their work he was

"Injured internally," said the surleave us." "Gentlemen," said the doctor, " make a chair of your hands and carry this brave girl up the embankment; send us

geon. "No help for him." There was no time for sentiment or ceremony. The groans of the suffering alled the ears of the volunteer nurses, and Mr. Merton had scarcely touched the ground before he was greeted with appeals from all about him for blankets, brandy, ether, bandages—in fact for all the nonded horsital stores.

Nearly an hour afterward Doctor Sharp looked into the car reserved for

brandy, ether, bandages—in fact for all the needed hospital stores. "Merton," said Dr. Sharp, when he had assisted him in removing the few articles he had brought, "they tell me your brother-in-law was on the train, but I have not seen him. Better keep a little brandy yourself, and find him at one?" the wounded ladies, and found the oung girl looking worn and pale. "Has a doctor examined you wound

yet, miss?" "No, sir," she replied, faintly, "others need them more." Without another word Doctor Sharp Mr. Merton looked everywhere. Some of the victims were still imprisoned by imbers which men were removing as lifted her in his arms, and placed her on one of the mattresses. A whistle upon the ground, bearing their pain as best they could. It was impossible to ass any by when a little assistance night save them, and moments seemed ike hours to the afflicted ones. "I cannot find him," said Mr. Merton

ture holes in one of these lunch baskets and improvise a lantern."

hear my Christmas diamond sing. Pro-fessor Park says her voice is wonderful -strong, sweet and pure, like her own dear self."

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1880.

"When she sings," said Maud, "I shall think of that dreadful night when in cold and darkness she sang to save Uncle Charlie."

The Beauty of Baldness.

A great change has taken place of late years with regard to the estimation in which baldness is held. Fifty years ago it was viewed as a serious infliction, a misfortune to be concealed by a wig or velvet skull-cap. In some cases, no doubt, the wig was intended to deceive, doubt, the wig was intended to deceive, and to give a juvenile sppearance to its wearer. In the majority of cases, how-ever, the covering was so plainly arti-ficial, that it was clearly adopted not from a motive of vanity, but simply to hide an unpleasant object from the eyes of the world. Of late years, however, partly, it would appear, from the habit of wearing beards having come into fashion, baldness is far more common than it used to be. It may be that na-ture furnishes to each human being a sufficiency of what may be called hair ointment to support an average quantity out. "Sing on, sing on," he cried; "your volce must guide us." Still she sang; her voice was growing hoarse now, but her spirit inever failed. Cheered by her, and guided as well, the rescuing party at last reached the rock. "Who is with you ?" asked Mr. Mer-ton, as he nearly fell upon a prostrate form. ointment to support an average quantity of hair, and that when men allow their beards to grow they do so to the detri-ment of the natural covering of the scalp.

ment of the natural covering of the scalp. Certain it is that a large proportion of men with beards begin to grow baid at an abnormally early age. Hitherto, however, they have, when questioned, been willing to allow that they regarded the lack of hair as a drawback to their personal appearance. They will now be inclined to take higher ground, for the British Medical Journal tells us that in a lecture on baldness, Professor Fournier says: "There is nothing ridiculous or malformed about it, and it confers upon the physiognomy an expression of wisthe physiognomy an expression of wis-dom, experience and venerability. It adapts itself marvelously to certain heads, which would be deformed by a wig, and is the severe beauty represented in sculpture by the classic head of Æschylus." This is consolation in-deed. Henceforth let men bow before the severely beautiful; let there be an end of the use of unguents and oils, and let denilatories take their place upon the let depilatories take their place upon the toilet table. Let the thoughtless and giddy keep the hair on their heads, but let all who value the possession of the severe beauty of Æschylus get their heads as bald as a billiard ball without an instant's delay.

Mothers by Proxy.

In New York city there has recently been established a kind of kindergarten, where the children of women who work by the day are cared for during the mother's absence. A reporter says something about the enterprise, as to lows:

In one room were about twenty children, varying in age from two weeks to five years. The older ones were playing, while the smallest were carried about in the arms of nurses. Though they were poorly clad, and the little faces bore the traces of poverty, yet they seemed contented. The dark eyes and swarthy faces of the little Italian children present contrasted strongly with the blue eyes and fiaxen hair of the children of Celtic origin. In an adjacent room were about a dozen cradles, two of which were occupied. A diningroom and an office in the rear complet the establishment.

When Mary Grey recovered, Mr. Mon-tague provided for her family, and his daughter paid for her tuition, and only yesterday Ethel said to her cousin: "Maud, dear, next Christmas we shall Green and Christmas we shall

Manure for Orchards. Wood asiles are, doubtless, excellent for orchards; but, instead of being put around the trees, they should be spread over the whole land. But where are the ashes to come from, in this region ? We have little or no wood, and. of course, little or no ashes. In our limited ex-perience we have learned one thing in regard to orchards, as well as fruit trees of every kind, that we have cultivated; and we believe the principle can be ap-plied pretty much to everything that grows upon the earth, which is that the application of manure benefits them all. Ground occupied with fruit trees should be manured as liberally as are other portions of the land used for the raising of wheat and corn. It is the neglect to do so, in connection with the general negligence with which orchards are treated in many sections, that make them unprofitable and to become worn-out prematurely. And as to the kind of manure with which orchards ought to be treated. While any kind, almost without exception, will prove of ad-vantage, there is none in the world to be compared to stable or barnyard ma-nure. A liberal application of this only every third year, with careful pruning, scraping, and washing of the trunks of the trees, will make a prodigious change scraping, and washing of the trunks of the trees, will make a prodigious change in an orchard. This top dressing can be applied at any time when the ground is not frozen, and, it not bestowed in too heavy lumps, so as to injure the (or-chard) grass, will yield, in addition to the fruit, a couple of tons of good hay. We have known three full crops of good grass to be cut from an orchard.-Gernantown Telegraph.

Barriers Burned Away.

The burning of the clay of a garden is an old and often a very complete method of rendering the soil permanently mellow and friable, and of greatly adding to its fertility. A little English manual, "Manures for the Many," gives a method of doing it on a large scale, and the Journal of Horticulture says there is no doubt of its immediate and permanent advantage. If this were always the case, one should expect to see the sites of brickkilns and other large fires over: un by luxariant weeds from flying seeds, instead of remaining sterile for a length of time, as frequently observed. It is easy, however, to test the matter in a small way where tough clay makes gardening all but impracticable. The gardening all but impracticable. The roasting of earth for potting flowers is common, but it is resorted to chiefly to secure the destruction of pestiferous seeds, germs and insects. The clay ie-ferred to in the pamphlet was so tough and adhesive before being burned that the workmen were obliged to dip their reader constantly in when to enseri it re-

spades constantly in water to cause it to slip on the metal. A stack of wood was built up five feet across and high, with built up five feet across and high, with kindling in the center, and a gutter to supply draft. The clay around, except-ing that of the somewhat improved sur-face, was then thrown on in open lumps to about a foot deep, and the fire started and watched. Fresh clay was added when any part of the clay on the heap became burning hot. When this last

increase their vigor, and to stimulate egg production. This diet, although apparently artificial, is really natural; for wild birds of the gallinacean family bave access to very many highly-spiced berries and buds—articles that give the "game flavor" to their flesh. Although these is more than the set of th there is more or less of an aromatic principle in wheat, Indian corn and other grains consumed by the domestic fowl, yet the quantity is not sufficient to supply the place of the stronger spices, a taste for which is inherited by the

Advocate,

Making Butter in Cold Weather.

Strain the milk into pans that have been previously rinsed in hot water; put it on the stove for a tew minutes; then remove it to the place in which you usually keep it. See that it is not too cold. The next day put it on the stove series make it ways ware and retoo cold. The next day put it on the stove again, make it very warm, and re-turn it as before. Skim it into an earthen bowl, pour off the thin cream that will naturally fall on the sides; stir every day; the third day stir it with your hand or butter ladle; when nearly come pour in the thin cream by degrees; if with the former, pour some beiling water on some bran, rub your hand well with it, then rinse. There are some cows with it, then rinse. There are some cows that will naturally make frothy cream, and should be disposed of. The way to try them is to strain the milk into sepa-

rate bowls, skim and stir with a spoon. Bedding for Cattle.

There is no farm work, considering the outlay, that pays so large dividends as the procuring of some sort of bedding for the cattle, for it not only keeps them clean—a great point in itself—but also promotes their growth and thriftiness, and the additional accumulation for the and the additional accumulation for the manure pile will more than pay for the labor. There is usually a large amount of litter that goes to waste that if thus utilized would be of great service. Straw, oats, cut corn butts, etc., are valuable, and fine sand is not objection-able, for in itself it is one of the most cleanly of beds, and as it is a large ab-sorber of liquids, and is of real benefit to clay land, there is no solid reason to clay land, there is no solid reason why a few loads of it may not be j :diciously used. A farmer of our acquaint-ance late in the fall takes his trucks, puts in long stakes, and makes a fourfoot-deep box and gathers forest leaves. One man gathers them with rake and basket. These leaves are stored away in an unused stable, and what can be crowded into a bushel basket makes a fine bed for a stable of cows for a couple of nights, and are fine absorbents. There is no farmer but that can provide bed-ding of some kind, and also have dry, wholesome stables for his cattle, and, if he consults his interests, and once fully tests the value of plenty of bedding, he will always in the future practice bedding his cattle and stock.

Protection for Trees.

Trees, shrubs and roses should be protected by putting long straw around the body and branches, tied well with cord, so as to prevent growth in the month of March, or warm weather toward spring In many parts of this country the cold weather, after a commencement of growth, destroys more trees and roses than colder weather in the earlier part AUTOMATISM.

Curious Effects of Curious Causes on Man and Beast. We are not left to the unnided study

NO 43.

We are not left to the unaided study of our mental processes for proof that the human brain is a mechanism. In the laboratory of Professor Goltz, in Strasburg, I saw a terrier from which he had removed, by repeated experiments, all the surface of the brain, thereby re-ducing the animal to a simple automa-ton. Looked at while lying in his stall, he seemed at first in no wise different from other dogs; he took food when of-fered to him, was fat, sleek and very quiet. When I approached him he took no notice of me, but when the assistant caught him by the tail he instantly be-came the embodiment of fury. He had not sufficient perceptive power to recog-nize the point of assault, so that his ke per, standing behind him, was not in danger. With dashing eyes and hair all erect the dog howled and barked furi-ously, incessantly snapping and biting. ously, incessantly snapping and biting, first on this side and then on that, tearfirst on this side and then on that, tear-ing with his forelegs and in every way manifesting rage. When his tail was dropped by the attendant and his head touched, the storm at once subsided, the fury was turned into calm, and the animal, a few seconds before so rageful, was purring like a cat and stretching out its head for caresses. This curious process could be repeated indefinitely. Take hold of its tail, and instantly the storm broke out alreeh; pat his head, and all was tenderness. It was possi-ble to play at will with the passions of the animal by the slightest touches.

the animal by the slightest touches. During the Franco German contest a French soldier was struck in the head with a bullet and left on the field for dead, but subsequently showed sufficient life to cause him to be carried to the hospital, where he finally recovered his reneral hearth, but remained in a men-al state very similar to that of Professor Goltz's dog. As he walked about the rooms and corridors of the Soldier's Home in Paris, he appeared to the stranger like an ordinary man, unless it were in his apathetic manner. When his comrades were called to the dinner-table he followed, sat down with them, and the food being placed upon his plate, and a knife and fork in his hands would common to get that this more net commence to eat. That this was not done in obedience to thought or know-ledge was shown by the fact that his dinner could be at once interrupted by awakening a new train of feeling by a new external impulse. Put a crooked stick resembling a gun into his hand, and at once the man was seized with a rage comparable to that produced in the

rage comparable to that produced in the Strasburg dog by taking hold of his tatl. The fury of conflict was on him; with a loud yell he would recommence the skirmish in which he had been wound-ed, and, crying to his comrades, would make a rush at the supposed assailant. Take the stick out of his hand, and at once his apathy would settle upon him; give him a knife and tork, and whether at table or elsewhere, he would make the motions of eating; hand him a space and he would begin to dig. It is plain that the impulse produced by seeing his comrades move to the dhing-room started the chain of automatic movements which resulted in his scating

quence, well and neatly, but never showily dressed. Her parents disliked to see a mere child loaded with jewelry; and, as Mrs. Montague remarked: "Ethel would enjoy no hing in anticipation if every wish was lavishly sup plied."

For several days Ethel went about in an unhappy frame of mind. She no longer ran to meet her father, no longer sat for hours in bis in) and listened to his very interesting conversation about scientific subjects, or wetched him as he examinea objects under his microscope. As suc expressed it, "she was real cross with papa.

Mr. Montague being a fond and indulgent father, might have given up to this exacting spirit if it had not been for his wife, who insisted on permitting the

evil to work its own cure. "Ethel," said her mother, one morn-"you and I will go out to Aunt Carrie's to-day. Papa cannot come out before Christmas eve."

" I don't care when we go," said Ethet carelessly, still thinking of her coveted treasur

Aunt Carrie was delighted to see them. and immediately asked them to assist of all sorts, and a large corps of sur-her in preparing for the family festival. geons; the company had done all in Ethel forgot her disappointment for a time as she and Maud filled cornucopias or dressed dollies. At night, however, when the cousins were in bed, Ethe returned to her complaints, and Maud quite agreed with ner that "it was real mean in a rich papa to deny his only child a diamond ring!"

The girls were too busy all day preparing presents to find time for repining, Maud's papa was so full of fun he kept them all in good humor.

"Sister," said he to Mra. Montague. "what time shall we look for Charlie? I propose to drive down my new trotter bring him up from the station.'

"I have no i ea what train he will take," said Mrs. Montague. "He has several purchases to make, and certain cal s which he never neglects on Christmas eve.

"Would you ask the master to step here a bit?" asked Maurice, the coach-man, of Annie, the sewing-girl, who was busy weaving evergreen wreaths.

Annie consented, and in a few ents Mr. Merton stood in the hall. Well, Maurice," said he, cheerfully, "have you come to ask for Christmas outP

smash-up on the express, and I was thiuking the ladies need not know. It's thinking the ladies need not know. It's gentleman is here, badiy hurt; don't let them leave us.' "And where are ye?" I wouldn't bother the ladies siz I. "'Just behind a big rock on come. about it. yer honor.

a load tone: "Yes, Maurice, put the trotter in the light buggy, and go down am, sir." with me to the station.

you'll pardon me, yer honor, the carriage would do better, as mistress is expecting some bundles by the four o'c o k train

"All right," said Mr. Merton; "but get rendy as soon as possible." The happy group in the music-room

went quietly on with their work. Mr. Merton, however, did not return to them, but went at once to his dressing-Thanks to his own love of order room. and the excellent management of his wife, he knew where to find at once

article he required, and, by the every time Maurice appeared, he was quite ready, with mysterious packages peep-

ready, with investions packages peep-ing out of his pockets. "Good-bye, all," he said, hurriedly opening the door to look in upon the busy group. "Don't worry if you do not see Charlie and me until quite late," "Let me help you," said a lady, whose

as he returned to the doctor; "are you quite sure he was here ?"

"Do you mean Montague, the rich merchant in town ?" asked a man who was sitting near by, holding his broken wrist until his turn came to be treated. Yes, my brother-in-law."

"He was here, sir; he sat in the seat before me; and just before the smash ame the conductor spoke to him and alled him by name.

"I must not give up the search," said ". Marton. "Were you on the right Mr. Merton. side of the car ?" 'Yes, sir, and I was sent down the

embankment over there with half a dozen others; perhaps he is there." "No, he is not," said Dr. Sharp, "the

men brought them all up long ago Mr. Merton was not satisfied. A whistle was soon heard, and in a few moments the confusion was increased by the arrival of the train with supplies their power to relieve the suffering caused by the carelessness of an ignorant

fla ma . There was no time to look for th missing man now; every able-bodied person was needed to assist the surgeons and prepare the train for taking the

wounded back to town. "Maurice," said Mr. Merton, "blanket yo ir horses and search everywhere for Mr. Montague; do not leave a corner

the place without examination. Maurice obeyed, and was not seen for some time; when he returned, his mastor was assisting the surgeon in a case of amputation, and the tender-hearted Irishman dared not speak to him. The operation was at last over, and a good woman was feeding the patients some stimulants, when Maurice ventured

"I think I have found somebody, sir You see it's so dark now it's hard tell-ing who, but I went down over the side there and I heard a woman singing, and sez I, it's a queer bird that will sing and the lises of this going on; so I waited a bit, and shure it was a woman singing,

loud as you plaze, 'Pull for the shore,' and I sez, 'Where are ye now?" And "No, yer honor," said Maurice, "and if you'll be so kind as to speak low, I would be after telling you there's a ye want help?' and she called back :

left side of the swamp near the woods,' Mr Merton took the hint, and said, in sez she. I called back, 'Be aisy now "conductor," said Mr. Merton, spring

ing up, " can you spare a lantern? "Sorry, sir, but every one is in use the doctors have them all

Mr. Merton would not despair. "I will give you a hundred dollars for the use of a lantern fifteen minutes, "there are one or two of the The happy group in the music-room said he; "there are one or two of the heard a portion of the conversation and victims in the swamp still, and I must find them."

"Is that so? We will see what can he done.'

The conductor went out, but did not retarn; he was needed elsewhere. Brilliant fires were already built on one side of the track, and around them were gathered the children and wounded passengers. Their light only made the outside darkness more terrible. Mr.

brought one of the surgeons to him. "Doctor," said he, "can you a "Doctor," said he, "can you assist me for a few moments?" "Certainly. Why has this been so

lown a stretcher as quickly as possible, and I will soon have these patients

Rapidly, skillfully worked the sur-cons, and faithfully the assistants.

ong neglected?" he asked, as he examined the injured limb. "She has been saving a man from

death, the one we just dressed, you KHOW. Never in all her life before had Mary Frey been considered worthy of so much Life had been a hard thing to her are ince her father died, and left her

other with seven to care for. She had noped for an education, and her bright st, best dreams were of teaching school But it could not be; and Mary worked day after day in a large room with hundreds of other girls about her, stitching. stitching, until her eyes ached and head

rooped She had taken the train at four to go only to the next station, where her mother and the boys were waiting for her with a royal Christmas greeting. It cost less to keep them a little way out of the city, and mother found work for

them alt. Mary's great gift was her coice. She had taken a few lessons before her father died and the great change came; but now she only knew the songs she heard others sing, and she dared not trust herself to think of the music she so much

It was "a bad fracture," the doctors said, 'a very bad one," and the marvel was how the girl had endured the agony and still sung on in a clear, triumphant

"Have that young lady taken to my house," said Mr. Merton to the doctor. "Better try the hospital," said a sur-"it will be a slow case, and they zeon;

tell me she is very poor –works in Bright & Gregory's snoe factory." ' I wish her to be taken to my home.

said Mr. Merton with emphasis. "I wish papa would come," said Ethel;

"we need the gentlemen so much now to put up our last decorations." "They will soon be here," said her aunt. "Your uncle is still a boy and enjoys a good from with your father." aunt.

was midnight before they came and the house was already prepared for them; for Maurice had gone back and forth twice for needed articles, and all the joy of the morning was turned to sadness

"Mrs. Montague," said Dr. Sharp, when Mary Grey was comfortably set-tled in a luxurious bed, "this brave girl saved your husband's life; some time when you can listen I will tell you the story

Thanks to a good constitution, Mr Montague gained rapidly, while Mary improved so slowly that her kind friends and ther mother were anxious about her, and often consulted with the physician. "Only the overwork of years past tell-ing now," said the doctor. " If she were s rich girl and could go abroad by-and we, she would return made over."

"Ethel," said Mr. Montague one day when the child had hovered abcut for an hour, trying to do something for him, "I was bringing it out to you when the accident occurred."

"Oh, papa dear, I never wanted it; we kept you, and that was best of ail, for I had been so wicked." "But your present was ready and is now, dear; I put six hundred dollars in the bank for you on the twenty-fourth, and your bank book was about me somewhere. I did not bring you a dia-

mond, my darling, but its value." "And the diamond, too, papa. What is Mary but a pure diamond; and now you must let me spend every penny ct the money on her, or I can never be quite happy."

"The entire cost of conducting the school," said Mrs. Miles, the superintendent, "including salaries, is about \$100 per month. The mothers of the children leave them here at seven o'clock in the morning, and call for them again at seven in the evening. If they teel able to do so they pay five or ten cents a day, so they may not feel that it is a charity too keenly. As many can not ationd to pay this, we never ask for any fee for attending to the children. As the mothers cannot take their chil dren with them in going out to work they were formerly left to shift for themselves. They would naturally run out into the street, mix with other chil dren more degraded, and the conse quences may be imagined. The difficulty we have to contend with is, that we have no regular source of income, but have to depend on occasional contri-

How a Tenor's Voice Saved a Man. Paris Gallignani tells a good story of the tenor Duchesne, who was the hero of an incident during the fighting at

butions.'

Chateaudun, the auniversary of the defense of which place has just been cel brated. It was ten at night; the Paris Franc-tireurs, who had been fighting all day against odds of twenty to one, were retreating. The Prussians were masters of the town, which was lighted up by the burning houses. Eleven wounded Franc-tireurs, abandoned in the Hotel de Ville, had fallen into the

hands of the enemy and were in danger of being executed. Among them was Duchesne the lyric artist. They were all searched and their papers examined by a Prussian captain, who, in looking through Duchesne's portfolio, came across a paper containing the names of a number of operas. "What is this?" he asked. "It is the list of operas I Among others was the name of Weber's great work. "Ah," returned the captain, who was a musician, "you are an opera singer, and have sung in 'Der Freischutz.' Where was that?' In Paris, at the Theater Lyrique.' Then I must have heard you; you sang with one of our countrywomen, M'lie Schroeder, did you not?" The captain appeared to reflect : 18 80 he drew Duchesne aside, and then while passing through a narrow street, said: "Run for your life." Duchesne did not

wait to be told a second time; although wounded he was not disabled, and succeeded in escaping from the town during the night.

Since 1891, it is calculated in some lately published and carefully prepared statistics that at least 3,500,000 Germans have emigrated, and of these 3,000,000 have gone to the United States. Be-tween 1821 and 1830 both years inclu-sive, the total number of emigrants was sive, the total number of emigrants was only 8,000; between 1831 and 1840 the number reached 177,000; between 1841 and 1850. 485,000; between 1851 and 1863, 1. 130,000; and between 1861 and 1870, 970,000. From 1870 to 1872, inclu-sive again of both years, 970,000 emi-grants left Germany, but in the seven years which followed, from 1873 to 1879, the whole number only amounted to

whole number only amounted 350,000.

used to break down and distribute the fire so as to enlarge it. More wood was laid on, flat this time, and over it more clay, which had been taken out ready so that the wood could be covered quickly This breaking down, extension of base and renewing, was repeated until all the clay had its sticky tenacity and other bad qualities roasted out of it. The succeeding crops are described a having been amazingly tine.

Recipes.

FRUIT JOHNNYCAKE .--- Two cups sour milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus one tablespoonful of butter, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar, one cup of read cooked fruit which you happen to have that will not color the cake, as apple pear, peach or quince sauce, sait and thicken with corn meal and bake quick.

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

BUTTERED APPLES .- Peel a dozen ap ples, first taking out the cores with a thin scoop. Butter the bottom of a nappy or tin dish thickly; then put the apples into it. Fill up the cores with powdered sugar. Sift powdered cinnamon or grated lemon peels. Pour a little melted butter over them and bake twenty minutes. Serve with cream Sauce.

CREAM POTATOES .- Pare and cut the otatoes into small squares or rounds. cook twenty minutes in boiling water and a little salt. Turn this off, add a cupful of milk, and when this bubbles up a tablespoonful of butter, with a teaspoonful of water; wet up with cold milk; also a little chopped parsley; sim-

Fattening Swine.

When hogs are being fattened in pens there should always be two apartments, the one for feeding and the other for sleeping in. The one should be cleaned daily, and the other kept well littered with straw, and the straw renewed as often as the nest becomes very dirty. When first penned, mix with the feed of each hog at least three or four times a week a teaspoonful of sulphur and also a teaspoonful of pulverized copperas. Feed regularly three times daily. A rubbing post in the inclosure will be of advantage. Also place in a trough under shelter a mixture of rotten wood, pulverized charcoal, ashes and salt. methods or an open range are indispensable to the good health of the herd.

Nutritive Qualities of Fodder. The proportion of nutritive matter

in one hundred pounds of the following substances is as follows:

Flesh-Fattormers, pounds. pounds

Dover hay	134	30
limothy	. 91	485
Jorn	. 10	68
Dats		61
Wheat bran	. 14	50
Shorts	. 10	56
Buckwheat bran	. 54	48
Potatoes	. 2	21
Apples		14
Mangels	1 1 1	0

The whole of these amounts may not be digestible, but they serve to give a good idea of their relative value.

Condiments for Fowls. A moderate quantity of cayenne pep-per, mustard or ginger can, with great benefit, be added to the food of fowls to

of winter. Those who observe the above directions will be very certain to keep their trees and shrubbery alive, and and it is only a few minutes work in proportion to the investment, Trees recently set are not in so much danger rom severe cold weather as the sudden changes, and protection until acclimated is absolutely necessary.

Earning a Living.

keepers, artists and managers. A num

intel

The profits

ber of them are members of

a pittance eludes comprehension.

tle less than tragical.

then, it should be remembered that the

majority of them provide for others a

independence.

ome

nimself at the table. The weapon called into new life the well-known acts of the pattlefield. The spade brought back the day, when, innocent of blood, he cultivated the vineyards of sunny France. In both the dog and the man just

spoken of, the control of the will over the emotions and mental acts was evitently lost, and the mental functions were performed only in obedience to impulses from without-i. c., were au-It is very hard to understand how the mass of men live in this or any large ity, where everything from a wink of leep to a m uthiul of food, must always tomatic. The human brain is a comlex and very delicate mechanism, so uniform in its actions, so marvelous in e paid for. But it is much harder to its creation that it is able to measure inderstand how women eke out a su'-sistence; for they have far less strength, the rapidity of its own processes. are scarcely two brains which work ex-actly with the same rapidity and ease. inferior health, and generally much lower wages. It is estimated that some One man thinks faster than another 0,000 women in and about this city man for reasons as purely physical as alone earn their own living, and that those which give to one man a the number steadily inorcases from year gait than that of another .- Dr. H. C. to year. They are of all grades, from servan's to fashionable modistes, book-Wood, in Lippincett.

Punched and Clipped Coin

ectual professions, such as medicine, Punched and clipped coin seems to be ournalism, lecturing, acting Not a few of them carn a good deal of money, increasing rapidly, and it is already a source of vexation to many, and of loss notably actresses, milliners and dress-makers, and often they acquire a handto small dealers. The practice of drilling pieces of coin as playthings for chil-dren has always prevailed to a limited actresses are probably higher than these extent, and, although it is wrong, it is not done with wrong intent, and the of any other teminine calling; then come milliners and next dressmakers. number of pieces drilled for this purpose is insignificant in comparison with the ceturers have bitherto made considerable 1. oney-Anna Dickinson cleared, it is said, \$40,000 in one year-but number which are drilled, punched or clipped for the sole object of gain. Desiers generally would be pleased if a law could be devised which would enecently the public has cared very little for them, the business having been overdone and the quality of the lectures able them to refuse mutilated coin withhaving grown very poor. A number of women who have done very well at out giving offense or losing customers; but it is doubtful if such a law could be it have been obliged to retire from the field for lack of patronage. Actresses, on the contrary, command higher saladevised. Semething can be done, however, to abate the nuisance, if not to abolish it; and it is the special province ries and secure more lucrative engageof business men to do it. They should ments than ever. But they must have not only decline it at their places of busialent, some power of attraction. They ness, but they should refuse it in the cannot, as many women believe, rush saloon, the restaurant, the clear store. ipon the stage without any mental enthe street car, the m rket, and in all lowment, and get suddenly rich. Milother places. It is competent for Con-gress to pass an act prohibiting the ciriners and modistes, after they have gained a fashionable reputation, thrive culation of such coin as money, but famously; but they are necessarily few. the government would be incompetent The bulk of the sex employed as seamto enforce the law, and it would stresses, saleswomen, teachers - the unwise to make a crime of what is teachers who do well are exceptionalconsidered an indifferent action. copyists, and the like, get very meager compensation. It is calculated that, of the business men in every community would do their duty in the premises, their example would be followed, and the 60,000 feminine workers, the aver-age carning is not over \$4 to \$4.50 a mutilated coin would become scarce .week. How they can pay their board or purchase food and shelter with such Bradstreet's. And

lie Smiled a Lucky Smile.

well as themselves; for it is a general rule that anybody who can earn money There was quite a scene in the Galves. ton court-house the other day. A young lawyer had just finished an impassioned is sure to have dependents. Ordinary appeal, and dropped, as he thought, into his chair, but missed the chair. As he servants, of whom very few are Ameri can, are said to be more comtortable than educated and refined laborers of struck the floor there was an explosion, native stock. They get from \$2.50 to \$4 as if a young cannon had exploded, creating much excitement. The prevaila week, and have good food and lodging included, which is a most important consideration. While many American women would materially improve their condition by going into the kitchen, they ing opinion was that a pistol had exploded in his hip pocket, but, upon raising him up, it was found that he had flattened out a beautiful silk hat. It seems that an old but re kiess member rink from doing so because it scems enial, and our born republicans hate be menials. For a woman to earn er own living is far harder than shows of the bar was to blame for the explo-sion. When the young lawyer was about to sit down the elder pulled the chair away, but he had forgotten that the surface. To some women it is

his own silk hat was under that very chair. The clder lawyer laughed bois-terously until he identified the mutilated Lizards have been found imbedded in chalk rocks, and toads have been dis-covered in wood, blocks of marble, and teronaly until he identified the mutilated hat as his own, and then he smiled such a sickly smile that, had it been photo-graphed and sent to the Houston board of health, they would have been faily justified in quarantining at once. He says that is no way for a man to try on a hat, anyhow.-Galveston News.