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

NIL DESPERANDUM.

County

Two Dollars per Annum.

VOL. X.

The Farmers' Banner Upheld by hands made brown with toil, And hearts both true and tried, Ob, patient tillers of the soil (The nation's heart and pride). Send o'er hi, h hills and valleys wide The gladsome word of right, Fint farmers in their humble homes H ve majesty and might.

Then monarchs proud shall honor, And blessings on you shed, For to the 1 umble farmer They look for daily brend; Yet need ye not to covet The prince's power and wealth, For crowns contain no jewels Compared to pence and health.

Your wealth consists of mendows green And fields of waving grain; Your homes made neat by labor sweet, Prove you've not lived in vain. Then hall to the farmers' banner. From war and bloodstain free! May peace, good-will and charity Its motto ever be.

Paishkin, plushkin, priican gee, We think no birds so fluffy as we; Plishkin, plusikin, pelican gill, we think so then- we thought so still.

We think so then- we thought so still.' Getture Winthron looked rather be-wildered as if we so und issued from the door which the seturation opened for her. ' they're rum ones," whispered the island they we have been in the beaming smile. Bertha was colled the seturation of the se

rl. Two children were bopping about dazzling white teeth. the rotions tiey same the strange gib-berish given above. One was a keen, berish given above. One was a keen, company and confidence on Gertrude; sallow faced may of nine; the other a at others she assumed haughty and dispretty, fair-haired girl of seven. The lapidated cock's teachers in it. The girl binations, glowed and glittered like some rare tropical bird. So the months straps of red flannel pinned here and went on of that winter, and the wedding there on her dress.

"Oh. hallo! we're pelicans," cried the boy, in no way abasized; "that's one night as she opened the schoolroom the relivan chores." Good? I hoped the imps were

door. "Good? I hoved the imps were in bed. Beavens and earth how I hate entidren! I pity you, Miss Winthrop! I suppose you dream of an escape some "You re provious pickles, that's wot you are, 'said date. "It ever I see sich limbs of the -" She headand out of respect for the

dayl-some fairy prince will open your prison with a golden key!" "No; I expect nothing," answered Gertrude. "I am trying to cultivate the spirit which Tennyson eulogizes : stranger. Geruude surveyed her charges, and they

in turn bestowed on her an unflinching "What are your names?' she asked,

softly; "I am going to be with you, and back you, you know." "Guly!" said the boy," wouldn't it be hirks if you never found out!-then

"Go away, Francia Dormer," cried Rod, from the next room. "You keep you couldn't call us, you know. And you cien't call us we wouldn't have me awake with your chatter. You're to come worse than a nightmare.'

"But I can easily find out," said Ger-trude, with a laugh; "so you had better "Oh, you angel! are you awake?" cried the girl. "Then good-bye. Miss Winthrop. Comfort is at an end. You'll gentlemanly and answer my ques-

claimed Jane, occuring a door and going in When Gertrude stood at her side she twill die bey. "Seel you kin do this when you want "Seel you kin do this when you want to be a one; and you'd bless the minutes you git from that pair. I'm goin' to leave to-morrer -as I give wornen regular-an' my life wore cut with them two young impssavin' sour presense-which you'll tine 'em out, to n encugh; and I wouldn't the old schoolroom looked very cold prejudice you agin 'em beforeband; and hare; and she took up the dogsthat cantanki rous old est, either, down below-ch, they're a sweet lot-" "Hush V san Gettrude. "I cannot listen to such-" Well, Pillsay a good word for Master Eric," said Jane, turning to go; "he knows h w to treat a poor girl. He's a gentiemst-more the pity hes to be thrown away on that dibberty gibbet Miss Francia, as is no better nor a-" "There, there!' cried Gertrude, as the children were pummeling at the oor, "you may to how-thank you." when all the others were absorbed in There were two or three statched up their own peasure. It seemed as if desks and some torn books, also a globe they would make the whole day fra-over which strange maps had been grant. She had almost forgotten the smeared with ink and red paint. "Well. Roderick," she said, turning

madicions; for Francia Dormer took in at a share Gertrude's beauty, and she was not yrt secure of Eric Chumieigh's heart. She nodded carelessly. "The governess, I suppose? Come, Eric the governess, I suppose? Come,

heart. She nodded carelessly. "The coverness, I suppose? Come, E ic, the count is downstairs, and wants to consult you about something "Yeu see, my love, the action to forewants to consult you about something -whether tomatoes will grow in Saxony, I believe. He has learned to dote on them, and wishes a garden of them around his castle." Eric took leave with a polite bow, and Rod, who had been silent for the space of tive minutes, said: Shots in the space of the minutes, said in the space of the close the mortgage has just commenced,

space of tive minutes, said : "I bate Francia Dormer. She's snake!"

which had prostrated her auto, and she at once set about performing her task, which she did by calling on an old friend—a lawyer—to aid her. She had the satisfaction of leaving the old lady Gertrude kept the irrepressible ones quiet till their tea time with her inven-tions She had some talent in that line. calm and comfortable in the evening. She found it quite dark when she reached the house, and felt a symptom

tions She had solute the solute to find that and felt glad and relieved to find that she held a most potent weapon to be used in her new kingdom. Rod had really an active mind, and she won him by her praise; Nina fol-lowed his example; and when he found he could gain the pleasure of hearing a story by diligence, he began to apply of relief that the tamily were not yet returned. The children, to her surprise, were in hed, a state of affairs which she did not doubt had been accomplished "They say you're goin' away," he cried out, "and I wasn't to see you again;

Eric said the children were growing so tolerable he quite enjoyed looking in A QUEER VALENTINE. On them once in s while; to which Rod replied: "What makes you look at Miss Gertrude all the time, then !" Gertrude blushed, and began to feel

on^o disturbed her. The next morning Francia swooped uncomfortable about the visits. Sometimes Gentrude was requested to come down in the evening to play, and in just as lessons began. "Well, you look serene," she said. "Do you know there's an earthquake downstairs?" "Oh, what a fibber you are, Francia then she saw Bertha and her betrothed. The elder sister was too busy just now Dormer I' cried Rod, indignantly. "If there was an earthquake it would hove "" Well, look out ! Bad boys get swal-lowed the first thing," said Francia. "This, however, is a financial one. They've ost ten thousand dollars in coupons."

Sometimes Francia bestowed her "Lost?" questioned Gertrude. "Yes; just fancy-Bertha's dowry! tant airs. She delighted in oucre toilets, wore the most wonderful com-

It's been stolen, and, what's worse, Von Arnheim won't be married without it. He is desolated, but firm; it's the law of Vaterland." Francia was just as careless, as in-souciant and smiling, as she talked of this loss, as if it had been a pleasant bit day drew near. "How do I look?" exclaimed Francia

of gossin Gertrude, with her ready sympathy, was on the point of asking several ques-tions, when she noticed the open-eyed

"Oh, I forget. I was to ask you to step down into the library." exclaimed Francia; and then, after popping a sugar plum into the children's faces, she danced away. Gertrude went down with a feeling

that she was to be called to account for her absence the day before but quite convinced that her reasons would sat-isfy any right minded person. So she niet Mrs. Chumleigh with a face so se-rene that the aforesaid lady was some-what staggered in the belief to which

she had rapidly come within the last "I hear-and must say I am exceed-

Winthrop. Comfort is at an end. ingly anvoyed to hear-Miss winter of the we're off on an excursion, all of us. The the lady began, with extreme acidity, the lady began, with extreme acidity, "that you absented yourself the whole "My name's Roderick, but they cal-me Rod. Her name's Nina, but I call her Niny, 'ces she's a numbskull--girls are numbskulls." "This is your room, mu'am," ex-"This is your room, mu'am," ex-

It was not hard to search the meager contents of Gertrude's trunk ; but everything was tumbled out in a summary way, pockets examined, even linings "Wot's the use, she went out vester-day," with a feeling of desperate exasperation. She laid back her clothes, all of them,

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1881.

sadly, for there was nothing now to do but to go. She strapped her trunk herself, and did not wait for leave-taking. Only she had a kindly feeling for the imps, after all, and looked about for them as she went downstairs. She left also a note for Mrs. Chum-

leigh, merely giving her address. Then with such a feeling of desolation as had never yet wrung her young heart, she started out.

The children were not about; but when she reached the corner Rod darted

returned. The children, to her surprise, were in hed, a state of affairs which she did not doubt had been accomplished by bribery. But the silence and rest were never-theless sweet, and she sat down to the hemming of some interminable raffles with which Mrs. Chumleigh kindly kept her employed. After a time shut-ting of doors, laughter and gleaming lights woke up the quiet house, but no one disturbed her. the state of affairs which she time state of a state

see." "Thank you, Bod," cried Gertrude, with a sob in her throat as she stooped to give the boy a kiss. "I do not ex-pect any other valentine." And she smiled through the tears that dimmed h r eyes as she looked at the huge envelope with its official-look. ing scals to which Bod had confided his treasure.

treasure. A moment after a quick step came be-hind her. Then some one took the lit-

tle traveling bag out of her hand, and, looking up, she saw a friendly hand-some face looking down at her reproachfully "Going without one word for me?"

cried Eric. And from that moment halt her bur-

den seemed lifted. She found herself actually smiling as she reached her aunt's door : "What is that billet-doux you are

carrying so carefully?" exclaimed Eric, as he caught sight of the huge envelope. "My valentine," answered Gertrude. Then a moment after she added : "Rod's

work . They stood in the little parlor, then, by the window, as the young girl turned over the epistle, and finally opened it with a half-hysterical laugn. Such a villainois-looking couple as Rod had promoted, but he had silied a rise executed; but he had gilded a ring on the bride's finger which obliterated her hand, and had also a cable of the same burnished metal on her neck.

"By Jovel what's this?" exclaimed Eric, seizing the paper; "do you see what the rascal has tied on with blue ribbon for a fancy cover- my mother's coupons, by all that's jolly !" Gertrude stared in speechless sur-

The child had nicked a whole sheet of coupons and used them as a cover for his chef d'æuvre.

The neat little squares and numbers had evidently taken his fancy. The c were only a part, to be sure, but he could probably give an account of the The Manufacture of Soap,

Fancy soaps, which are made in great variety for the toilet, are usually scented with some aromatic oil. For this branch of the trade the ordinary commercial soaps are used after undersolng a process of refinement, or a soap is specially made for the purpose, from almond oil, or the like. Much taste is shown by the best American manufac-turers in the selection and combination of the periumes which, along with the coloring matters, such as vermilion yellow ochre, aniline, etc., are usually boiled up with the soap. To facilitate the operation, as a well-dried soap does not readily melt, it is usually cut up in fine shavings, and after boiling is weilunknown extent. Bat if the aspect of the city be dull during the day, what shall we say of it at night? Fully illuminated by a re-fulgent moon, which lights up the white walls with almost dazzling splendor. Tangiers is a city of the dead. The cloaked specters have disappeared into the whited sepulchres—the houses. A bundle of race will stir at your (set: worked under rollers until it presents a "niform appearance. If the soap is in-tended to be highly-scented, or very expensive perfumes are to be employed, the cold process is adopted, as much of the strength of the scent is lost by

A bundle of rags will stir at your leet; A bundle of rags will stir at your leet; it is an Arab. You tread upon the skeleton of a cat, as d recoil. Your foot-steps echo in the deserted lancs, and probably the beating of your own heart boiling. In this case the scap is shredded as before, and the perfume and coloring matter well amalgamated with it by will be all the sound you will hear. All being worked in a mortar with a pestle. It is then divided into lumps, and roughly molded with the hand into is mute and lifeless around you. Apropos of the "bundle of raga," nothing will surprise the visitor to something near to the shape it is finally Morocco more than the extraordinary Morocco more than the extraordinary manner in which the native will curl himself up in a corner, or lie down against a wall. In a spot where we should fancy a boy or a bundle would ind insufficient and uncernfortable space, an Arab will sit or crouch in perfect happiness. "He spreads himto assume. After being left on the rack to dry for about a week, it is pressed into a mold, which imparts to the cake the form and device which may be required, and when taken out the edges are trimmed and the surface polished with the hand. Transparent scaps are prepared by taking an ordinary hard scap and dissolving it in hot alcohol, perfect happiness. "He spreads him-self on a wall like a bass-relief, and flattens himself upon the ground like a sheet spread out to dry." And in all these attitudes he appears alternately after having stored it for the purpose of driving off all the water. Soap being completely soluble in this medium, any extraneous matters which it may conheadless, legless, or trunkless, a ball, a cube, or a nondescript His adaptaain can be readily separated by bility is wonderful tion, care being taken to keep the solu-tion hot during the process. The alco-hol is then evaporated out of the filtrate, and on cooling it hardens into a trans-The dress of the people is very pic-turesque. That of the men is ordinarily a white mantle, but on gala days is more elaborate. The woman cover their faces with the end of their long mantles, under which they wear a parent scap. These scaps are colored, according to fancy, with vegetable colors dissolved in alcohol. Soft scaps are made with either potash or soda and the drying oils, the most familiar of which east these actuated from home wide-sleeved garment bound round the waist with a cord. Nothing but the eyer, fingers, and bare feet thrust into which are those extracted from hemp-eed, and sometimes cotton seed. These bils are deficient in stearine, and on that account are not available for hard which are those extracted from hemp-seed, and sometimes cotton seed. These ps. In Europe potash is much more

requality employed as the alkali in-In the whole town there is not a cart nor a carriage. No itinerants go round with wares, no street occupation absorbs tively cheap in those countries where wood ab unds; but it has such an affinity for water that even when com-bined tallew or the non-drying oils, it will not make a firm soap such as will even the active-minded visitor will suc-cumb at last, and sit for hours doing cumb at last, and sit for hours doing cumb at last, and sit for hours doing nothing, not knowing what to do. And in this somnolent city you can wander

A Hindoo Festival.

about at will, and will lose yourselt, no A San Francisco Chronicie corresponddoubt, in the hopeless maze of little ent at Calcutta says: The annusl fes-tival of Sal Deue, "Red Day," is con-temporaneous in principle, if not in age, houses and lanes and alleys. lane is like every other lane, all the al-leys and tiny squares are fac-similes of with our custom of snow-balling, ex-cepting the fact that it is symbolical of a religious rite. If anger is displayed by those who stand in the locality where the water falls, it is a certain augury of apostacy, and clearly evidences the fact that these demurrers do not sub-scribe to the deetrine of Sal Deue. This

th from the en-

ertain to br

Life in Tangiers. The first appearance of Tangiers is certainly not a cheerful one to the late scjourner at Gibraltar. The visitor cannot amuse himself, or rather herself, by gazing at windows and ap-praising wares. The shops are mean to a degree. Those in the only square, around which are the various legations. are wretched. Here is the well-defined shore upon which the sea of barbarism breaks-a line of civilization merely. The rest is all barbaric-a dead sea of unknown extent.

Advocate.

"Thel ap of luxury" is when the cat ets at the cream. Goes against the grain-The reaping

machine .- Yau cob Strauss.

Out of every 100 inhabitants in the United States, sixteen live in cities. The man who has gathered a big ice rop wants to keep it shady. - Picayune.

He sighed for the wings of a dove, out had no idea that the legs were much better eating.

We would rather hire a mule than own one, on the principle, "Of two evils choose the lensed."- Boston Post.

"When I die," said a macried man. "I want to go where there is no snow, to shovel." His wife said that she pre-sumed he would.

Ohio papers are discussing why quail freeze to death. It is simply because they can't afford to pay \$7 a ton for coal.-Philadelphia Chronicle.

Those who believe that the world owes them a living don't stop to con-sider how many bad debts the old globe has to shoulder.—Saturday Night.

A middle-sized boy, writing a com-position on "Extremes," remarked that "we should endeavor to avoid extremes, especially those of wasps and bees."

An Eastern scientific journal has an article on "Heating by Friction." If memory serves us correctly, our mother ed to warm us up that way .- Me-Tor News.

Advertising is a good deal like fishing -the more lines you throw out the more you are apt to catch. But be judicious; do not throw out bait that cannot be swallowed.-Statesman.

"What hap bours, sweet, I spend," He sighs, "alone with thee." "It s all, ' she says, "you over spen I—" "Good evening!" says he. "Good evening!" says he.

-Detroit Free Press

A party of 150 Chicago lawyers, gamblers, board of trade men and shoulder-hitters, went out to Crystal lake to witiess a fight between a couple of roosters. No disgrace, however, is attached to the roosters.-Mileaukee Sun.

A question of identity: "Did the prisoner at the bar strike you?" "Eye think so." replied the man with the decorated optic. "Eye see," smiled the justice; "eye-dent ity established; three dollars and trimmings."-Keekuk Gate City. Gats Cily.

Every

A youngster, while warming his hands at the life, was remonstrated with by his father, who said: "Go away from the fire—the weather is not cold,' "I ain't heating the weather. I'm warming my hands," the life fei-low demurely replied.

itside the town one may and many low demurely replied. foldments of the Ĥindoos a fresh sup-ply of red powder, on which he drives more water from out of a gardens," rich in a sort of yegetation, "In the hour of danger woman think least of herself," said Madame Stael. True! When the thunder roars and the but too neglected. Aloes, Indian figs, vivid lightning flashes, and the big oaks, oleanders and numerous shrubs drops come down, the woman who is cau th cut in the storm devotes her grow thickly, and intertwine their branches with the ivy, vine and caue, agony to the thought that her hat and Sank and iuxuriant grass, quantities of flowers, in places growing two feet die s will be rained. An editor may write himselt "we" in high, a small white house, a wheel, a well by means of which irrigation is carried on at times through trenches, his editorials, and feel therefore doubly proud and doubly strong; but when he gets home to dinner an hour or so late. but not a living being is to be seen All and forgets to bring something home to is rank and luxuriant in vegetation, make that disner, he doesn't feel any larger than one-fourth of one person .but all is dead and lonely to far as the people are concerned. Here the Kentucky State Journal. cultivation ends. Beyond this zone of verdure there are no trees, A pra est and far-seeing mother nor hedges, nor boundaries to be married her two daughters some years ago to a plumber and an iceman, and seen. Rolling hills, undulating plains, now, no matter whether there is a mild winter or a severe one, she has a box at and verdant valleys stretch away, but the charity bali, and spends the next most primitive manner; a small so-called plow guided by one hand, while the other wields the whip, carries us at summer at Newport or goes to Europe, with some one or the other of her sons a-lax.-New York Chic. "George Peabody," says a New York paper, "was never married, and for a singular reason." Then it goes on at ome length to give the reason, because have been literally applicable to the imthe girl married another man. And we plement mentioned. The mode of using have read that article a dozen times and this plow is curious. Any animal is inve pondered over it deeply, and hanged if we can see yet why that should be called "a singular reason." pressed into the service; a goat, or a mule, or both together; even a donkey and a woman arc sometimes yokrd, and pull together very well in Morocco. We think it was a very sensible, matter of fact reason .- Burdette. Agriculture is of an extremely primitive A tramp was being escorted down order, for were the land in any degree cultivated-as we understand the pro-Galve ton avenue by one of the most stylish policemen on the force. "I hate to walk along arm-in-arm with a policeman," said the tramp. "You ess-the ground would yield a hundred fold increase to the possessor. -Harper's ought to be used to it by this time," re-plied the policeman. "I can't get used to hearing people on the streets say. 'Just look at that vagabond!' when I Too Cold for the Fish. A remarkable circumstance in conknow they must mean one of us." Galveston News. nection with the recent cold snap was the effect on the fish along the coast arge schools being driven in shore and They both went sailing down the walk in shallow water. Strange as it may seem, it is asserted that the fish, par-Arrayed in faultless gearing, Both engaged in pleasant talk, Each smilled on each endearing. ticularly bass and troat, were observed He said: " My love, this blithesome day, to throw themselves bodily out of the water on land. An old negro caught This bracing, glorious weather, This charming walk-Whoop! stop er-say They both went down together. thirty-one very fine large bass in this way at Raccoon Key, near Warsaw. On Saint Catherine's a net thrown in the Taey picked them up, small boys ki-yi-ed, When she resumed with flippery: water was almost instantly filled by fine arge fish, and fishermen found some Dear G sorge, I think it is not dealed, These charming walks are slippery." difficulty in handing the nets in. Others were observed to kill them in the water A curious dispatch announces the with oars. This novel occurrence was marriage of the Grown Prince Rudolf, of Austria, and the Princess Stephanie, witnessed generally all along the islands to the southward and in the rivers near has been further postponed, owing to be inclemency of the weather." We the coast. - Savannah (G 1) News. the inclemency of the weather. suspect it was deterred at the instance of the princess. With snow two feet deep, and the thermometer below zero, Progress in Language. The progress of languages spoken by it is pretty tough on a woman, who has different people is said to be as follows: had no previous experience, to be English, which at the commencement obliged to get up first in the morning of the century was only spoken by 29, 000,000, is now spoken by 90 000,000; Russian by 63,000 000, instead of 30, 000 000; German by 65 000,000, instead of 38,000,000; Spanish by 44,000,000 inand make the fires, siave coal ashes, and perhaps wade through the snow in the ack vard to get an armful of kindlings Miss Stephanie does well to wait until weather moderates .- Norristown the stead of 32,000.000; Italian by 30,000.000, instead of 18,000.000; Portuguese by 13 -Herald .

NO. 50. End of the Courtshpi.

Though Harry knows the time is late, And dreads her angered sire. He hates to leave his charming fate, Or rather-leave the fire.

"What happy, sweet, I spend," He sighs, "alone with thes." "lt's all," she siys, " you over spend-

"Good evening!" says he. - H. C. Dodge.

HUMOBOUS.

to her little subjects, she said, turning to her little subjects, who had most mu-tinous faces, " whet do you study?" "On! when I feel like study, I like Roman history best. I'm goin' to be a heather and most little study.

heathen and worship Jupiter. I built an altar to him the other day; got one of Francia Dormer's white boxes, and printed 'Jupiter Ave Imperatore' on it, and made a pile of sticks and matches, and poured cologne over it for incense, and, goily! ho s it ourned! That was a sacrifice, you see; and Francia says she'll sacrifice me the next time I meddle with her things. I said to her: 'Francia, you've got no facing for Ro man history.'"

"I am a Leathen, too," cried Nina. "You sin't; you're a C'iristian,' cried Rod, as if he were huring at her a most opprobrious epithet.

"I-I won't ben Unristian all alone!" cried Nina, with a roar. "Hullo! What's the rumpus? What's

the row?" cried a good-natured voice, and a very handsome young man entered rather hurriealy, and stopped short at the sight of Gertrude

"They want to be heathens," said Gertrude, with an embarrassed smile. Well, I venture to say it would be hard to find two greater young heathens in our enlightened country. Excuse me for bursting in so uncermoniously. I wanted to quench these y ungsters' noise. My mother ---- "

"Oh, I forgot," answered Gertrude, nervously; * she especially spoke of her dislike to noise. In a little time I shall learn-

Eric was forgetting everything-even the two young savages who were swarming up on rim-in looking at the wonderful beauty of this young girl's face. Surely, if Mrs. Chumbeigh had seen that face in anything but the half darkness have brought Gertrude Winthrop into

have brought what are you about ?" "Weil, Eric, what are you about ?" for you," she said, "but there was a little business to settle. Do you know, Rod ? I'll go is for that, as he used up Rod ? I'll go is for that, as he used up over?"

And a little dark, brilliant-looking creature, in black gouze and amper, fluttered in, and stared rather supercili-onsly at Gertrude. She reminded our heroine somehow, of some brilliant a couple of thousand sent me yesterday South American insect, there was so -enough to pay off the mortgage, and much flash and color about her.

Her only real beauty was in her eyes, which were large, intensely black and shining, but also, at present, a little

trude, "beauty and fortune" (she had

Not to desire or admire is better by far

I han to walk all day like the sultans of old in a garden of spice." '

Still Gertrude, remembering certain words and looks, did doubt it in her heart. The next morning, when the party whirled away and she saw Eric tuck in the sables about Francia, and heard the cheery sound of their voices, eared history very absently.

Enter Betsey with a note and a bouquet -cream white camelias, blue heliotrope and crimson bouvardia.

Sure they was both left thegither He's a sthe post by brought the letther." Gertrude dropped the history and gloated over the flowers in delight. She had neverowned a bouquet of hot-house flowers before, and then she knew whose kind heart had remembered her they would make the whole day franote.

There was only one person in the world to write to her, so she opened the note leisurely as those do who have little to hope or fear. But as she read she started anxiously. Betsey had not left the room.

"Oh, I must go," she said, decidedly. "I shall have to give the children a holi-day; I shall have to leave them in your My aunt is very sick and alone. care I will return this evening if I can arrange things. You will explain to Mrs. Churnleigh if I am not here." "Sure and I wull that, 'said the girl

good-naturedly, "and a holiday wil do the young wons good." "Golly, a holiday!" cried Rod, in

great ecstasy. "Oh, I've got a famous plani "No michief," said Gertrude, anx-

iously; "I sha'l think of you."

"Oh, we'll be quiet; you'll be so eased!" exclaimed the boy, with a dopleased! cility that would have alarmed Gertrude "Nice time for your declaration," if she could have stopped to think about cried Francia Dormer, who had heard

As it was, she hurried her preparations only remembering to take the flowers with her, as she thought they might cheer the sick room, to say nothing of her own reluctance to lose sight of them

Her ride in the cars lasted only half an hour, and she found herself before the little brown cottage which was the only home she remembered, as she had been left an orphan to this sunt's care in her earliest childhood. Poor and plain as everything appeared a thrill came over her at sight of it, and she hurried with

real anxiety into the house, whose door away again. stood open.

Aunt Rachel was in bed, and a neighsaid bor's giri had come in to walt on her. "It vill not be vell to suspicioned The old woman had a sweet, patient someones mit not no grounds to stand face, and her eyes lighted up as she saw in which she designted, she would never | the young giri in whom all her love and | much calculated to console Gertrude earthly hopes were centered.

"I feared I had done wrong to send for you," she said, "but there was a net al to disappear like the baseless my love, the age of miracles is not much !

Gerurude smiled and held her aunt's wasted hand very fondly. "I've told you that the house-all I

have-might be taken away from me any time. What do you think of my having -enough to pay off the mortgage, and leave me five hundred dollars? '

"I should say you dreamed it, auntie."

"Look in the top bureau drawer, and you will see the check. I think the sur- a shadow on her good name.

Gertrude impulsively; and then as rapidly as possible explained the affair. "Do you know what has happened

" asked the lady. (re? 'About the coupons?" asked Gerude. Yes; it's a robbery, you know.

"I scarcely understood. I am sorry it is a great loss," said the girl. "It was taken by some one in the house," Mrs. Chumleigh went on, ex-

citedly. 'My desk was opened, the coupons taken and the desk relocked, the key put in the usual place," and she fixed a penetrating glance on Gertrude's face as she spoke, and added, after a second's silence: "It was taken yester-

day after we left the house. Even then Gertrude listened with

polite sympathy, without feeling any direct reference to herself in the case. "My servants I know thoroughly," Mrs. Chumleigh went on. "Even Betsey, the last comer, has lived with me before, and I cannot suspect them, only of course they must all be searched. You must feel, Mrs. Winthrop, that circumstances are somewhat against youyou leave the house in such an account-

able manner-Gertrude's face flushed. "Shame on you, Mrs. Chumleigh. You insult me-because I am poor, be-cause I have no one-"

Eric opened the door with a mad burst at this moment, and caught the sound of these last words.

one ?" he cried. "You have No me! I have heard these insane suspicions. Mother, you are mad! I stake my life upon this young lady's honor. Why do you not suspect me ? " Mrs. Chumleigh faltered and turned

"My son, what have you to do with

this young person-" "I have this to do with her," he cried, impetuously. "I wish to make her my wife, if she can care enough for 'My God!" exclaimed Mrs. Chum-

leigh, falling back in a half faint. these words, and now hurried in with

pale

restoratives, her own face ashen pale but still with a malicious gleam in the eyes; "at all events you won't be able to get a recommendation for your wife from her last place!" By this ti de Von Araheim had come

in, and Bertha. To Gertrude the room seemed full of staring, talking people She stood among them like a queen, tail, erect, with undaunted eye, but a fierce pain at her heart

Mrs. Chumleigh opened her eyes to say, tragically: "Search her things !" and then sank

Von Arnheim, with true politeness,

"It will not be well to suspicioned which was very lucid, but not on," on the whole. Bertha saterying in one

fabric of a vision. Oh, it was too

Von Arnheim, who was really not Gertrude walked up to the nursery unchallenged, and sat down in the empty room. The children had been

spirited away somewhere-tue whole house was in commotion. Eric's wor's, so strangely sweet, seemed somehow to span this sudden

storm like a rainbow-but never, never

rest. Of course he had no idea that the beautiful paper he had found in his mother's desk was so valuable Gertrude gazed at it a moment, and then joined in the laugh.

Sue looked up to see Aunt Rachel in the acorway regarding them with mild wonder.

"My first valentine!" she exclaimed, in some embarrassment. But Eric told the story for her, and

added his own conclusion. He was his own master, free to choose where he would; and in the happiness that fol lowed Gertrude forgot the misery of the day when she had received her queer valentine.

One Hundred Years Ago.

The Paris Figuro recently issued a paper which contained clippings from the newspapers of 100 years ago. It was a retrospective glance at 1780 Prominent among the news details we "War in America." We read that on February 28, after taking leave of the king and the royal family, the Marquis de Lafayette left on his second voyage to America-not as a fugitive this time, but as a duly commissioned major-general of the American army, fruit. and so recognized by his king. The Count of Rochambeau took leave of the king on March 18, preparatory to setting sail for America. So great was the desire of the troops to participate in this expedition that private soldiers who had been granted leave of absence went at their own expense to Brest in order to embark with their comrades. The news from America gives a report of an interview on the

twentieth of September between Washjo ly." ington and Rochambeau at Hartford Rochambeau wrote to France as follows

"While going to this conference in company with Admiral Ternay, who was infirm, the vehicle broke down. I sent Fersen, my first alde-de-camp, to

find a blacksmith, who lived a mile from where we were. He returned and informed methat he found the man sick with lever, and he assured my aide decamp that a hatful of guineas would not taining burning olive cil. The oil is induce him to work at night. I ordered changed as soon as it becomes too black the admiral to accompany me, and told and dirt the blacksmith that General Washington process.

would arrive at Hartford that night to confer with us the day following, and confer with us the day following, and drawn rom the pans of oil, and girds that the conference would not take place are placed on the tables covered with unless he repaired our vehicle. 'You are not liars,' he said, 'for I read in the You Connecticut papers that Washington was to hold this conference; it is the receive it. Around the tables stand the public service in which you are engag- women whose business it is to pack the ed-you shall have your vehicle mend-ed at the hour hamed."

His Best Points.

young man who is not very bright, but likes to affect the sporting charac . ter, recently bought a horse, and he thinks he is the handsomest horse in the United States. The young man was showing the animal to a man who really knows something about horses, pointing out all the animal's good points. When

he got through praising the beast, the other spoke up and said: "All you say about the animal is so, but you have omitted two of his very best points." "What are they?" "Well. in the first place, nobody is ever going to steal the animal from you, and, secondly, it any body should steal him. you would have no trouble in overtaking him on foot."

drives more water from out of a little brass pot, and if the victim is out of range he fires it on to the next comer-perhaps in the interim having been the recipient himself of the con-tents of a half-dozen other active squirts This is continued for three or four days, and at the expiration of that time every native in town has his clothes bedraggled with red water. Until the British authorities interfered, the Europeans vere not exempt from this practice, and in consequence collisions and probable loss of life on both sides during these festivals were inevitable. We saw, leaning aimlessly against the corner of a calanquin, one of those curse-riddea wretches afflicted with of those lephantiasis. Suffering was written deeply in every lineament of scarce any tilling of the ground is at-his unnaturally full features, and his tempted. Plowing is carried on in the voice was full of woe as he with painful effort extended his hands to us and begged for money. There is no cure for this curse of India-nothing to once back hundreds of years, when our for but death. This scourge of lindoos is attributed by physicians e pernicious water and excess of is fit for the singdom of God "-must the Hindoos is attributed by physicians to the pernicious water and excess of Here also were bullock carts, palkees, gharrys, trucks, shouting cool-ies, barking dogs. Screaming kites above and shrieking steam whistles below, beggars for backshee-h, the ayah. the lordly rajan, the ever-important chuprassie and the ubiquitous bheastiwallah (or water-carrier). This excess of black skins would grow monotonous were they not inter ningled with European faces, which we meet with pleasing frequency, and you may hear on Hoogly bridge from the lips of some European tourist: "This is awful Weekly.

Sardines.

These little funny creatures are caught in nets, and after being well washed, the heads are cut off and the fish are sprinkled lightly with salt. After lying for a few hours they were placed on girds, in rows almost perpendicular The trames are then placed in pans conand dirty for continuing the cooking process. As soon as the fish are con-sidered sufficiently cooked they are withzinc, the surface of the tables inclining toward a groove in the center. The oil fish closely and uniformly in boxes. The boxes being full, the fish are covered with fresh oil, and the lids are then soldered down. Thus hermetically

sealed, they are placed in iron baskets and immersed in boiling water. The smaller boxes are thus boiled for half an hour and the larger ones somewhat longer, in proportion to size of box. The fish are then ready for the market, and being packed in cases, are sent to the

000.000, instead of 8,010,000. This is It is stated that in consequence of the great success of the Belgian national for England an increase of 310 cent.; for Germany, seventy per cent ; exhibition, two projects are now under for Spain thirty-six per cent., etc. In sus: the case of France the increase has been Rusk. discussion-one for holding at Brussels in 1883 or 1884 a universal international from 34,000,000 to 46,000,000, or thirty exhibition, and the Universal Educational exhibition.

A vicious Indiana boy met a little seven-year-old schoolgirl, and as he hed a dead binek-make he ruthlessly The swaying to and fro of a chande-lier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the oplication of the pendulum. wrapped it about her neck. The physi-cians report that she is incurably in-same. tion. As he is a remarkably generou man, he finds no difficulty in getting ri of a good deal of it.

The Ten Biggest Cities.

Following are the ten largest cities in the United States, under the new cen-

n	845:	200270	
	Rank.	Citica.	Population.
	First	.New YORK	1,200,090
-	Second	. Philadelphia	846,984
	Third	.Brooklyn	566,689
	Fourth	.Chicago	503,304
-	Fith		
n	Sixth	.St. Louis	350,522
•	Seventh	Baltimore	. 332 190
d	Eighth		
đ	Niath		
	Tenth	.New Orleans	. 216,140

12 hours what In the state

six per cent. Elisha Gray, the inventor of the tele phone, is said to be receiving an "enormous revenue" from his inven-

ends of the earth.