## VOL. LIII.

# MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1879.

### THE ROSARY OF MY YEARS.

ever & gephar

The dials of earth may show The length, not the depth of years Few or many they come-few or many they go. our time is best measured by tears.

Ah ! not by the silver gray That creeps through the sunny hair, And not by the scenes that we pass on our way-And not by the furrows the fingers of care

On the forehead and face have made Not so do we coant our years ; Not by the sun of the earth-but the shade Of our souls-and the fall of our tears.

Fer the young are oftt mes old. Thou h their prow be bright and fair While their blood beats warm their heart lies cold-

O'er them the springtime-but winter is there.

And the old are ofttimes young. When their hair is thin and white ; And they sing in age as in youth they sung. And they laugh, for their cross was light

But bead by bead I tell The resary of my years ; From a cross to a crown they lead--'tis well ! And they are blessed with a blessing of trars.

Better a day of strife Than a century of sleep ; Give me, instead of a long s'ream of life, The tempest and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam On the billows of all the years But never the foam brings the brave bark home: It reaches the haven through tears.

The Poor Man's Templation

Among the passengers aboard the ship Petrel, bound from New York to San Francisce, were Thomas Warren; his wife and their six-year-old daughter, Flora. Warren had been unfortunate.

By careful saving from his income as clerk in a dry goods store he had built a little house one story and a half high and there for four years, with his wife and child he had lived, happy and contented.

Then the firm employing him failed. He looked about him perseveringly for steady, honest work of some kind-not caring what -but could not obtain it.

One day a laborer who was obliged to be absent from his place of toil-a bank of earth which was being removed-permitted him to act as his substitute for ten hours. Warren plied the pick and shovel manfully and received one dollar when his task was done. His health not being good, such heavy work made him ill. He could not leave his bed for months. What little money he had was all spent by that time.

He hoped he might be lucky enough to klll some bird or rabbit with a stone. in my keeping, for he was afraid of being robbed. 1 kept all his money locked up But bird and rabbit kept shy of him; he failed to obtain either. in my safe for him.

By this time he was faint, and his brain reeled. He felt strangely bewildered. All at once he heard a piteous voice. I same from a rude hut a few feet distant. There he discovered a dying manwan, emaciated creature in patched garments.

"Give me a little water!" he gasped. Warren gave him water from a jug near

"Have you no friend, no relative, that I can go to and bring here?" inquired War-

"I do not think I have a relative living," gasped the man. "I was dying here alone before you came. Will you do me a favor? Lift up those bricks in the fireplace and

bring me my keg." Warren removing the bricks, which were oose, discovered a paint keg, and brought itto the man. It was tilled to the brim with silver half

dollars! "I have been a miser," groaned the sufferer, "but you can see for yourself I have

and his eyes became glazed. He was dead!

Warren looked at him awhile; then his gaze wandered to the keg of coins! The whirling sensation was still in his His mind seemed to have become head. weak. He continued to stare at the silver

heap. The man had owned he was a miserprobably he had no relative. In that case there was no heir to the money.

How much good that amount would do little Flora and his wife! They were hun. gry-almost starving. His gaze was caught by a slip of paper among the silver pieces. He took it out and read it:

"This keg of money to be taken to Roger Barmont, merchant, No. street, San Francisco in case of my death. Roger Barmonti Warren had seen the name over the wholesale store of this wealthy merchant.

A few days before he had unsuccessfully applied there for employment. There were probably about one hundred dollars in To Barmont, the rich wholesale dealer,

this would be a mere trifle-to Warren it would be food and shelter-perhaps life itself! Why should this trifle go to the golden

air, as if to hurl the temptation from him.

the keg.

cently buried.'

over the pages of the ledgers.

hoards of the merchant when Warren needed it so much more? The poor man glared at the coins he looked at them long and wistfully. Then at last, he flung his arms into the

enough to supply his few wants, he placed What should be the Legal Standard of Keresene?

Millheim

With him he always had a keg full of counterfeit half dollars so that in case robbers should steal from him, they would obtain only those worthless coins. He has kerosene is necessarily attended with more been away for many years, and must have but just returned. Before he went, he in- or vegetable oils; in other words that it is formed me that, in case of his death he would send me the keg of counterfeits, as petroleum which will not be more or less he would rather they should not be found risky under ordinary household conditions. about his premises. He was afraid it But these errors are due to popular ignorwould make people think he had been a ance, with regard to the nature and proper-

counterfeiter. After his death I was to advertise for his sister. He did not know whether she was living or not, but if I found her, I was to give her his money which I had in charge. This was the request he made to me, and which I promised to comply with.

It was also arranged, that, if I did not hear from him, or hear of his death within twenty years after his departure, I was to keep his money for my own use, and not trouble myself to make any inquiries about his sister. I expostulated with him on this

point, but he had always been eccentric, which boils at 65 deg. Fah.; at tempera-tures below 170 deg, gasoline is given off; and between that and 300 deg., the and he would now have his own way. Had not saved much. Will you take this keg -to-" Before he could finish he gave a shudder Inot heard of his death to-day, by to-mor-row the twenty years would have expired, and I should have kept my agreement by retilled at a temperature above 280 deg. is

taining the money. I hope you will believe me when I say that I am really glad of the distinguished as benzine. All these products are without oily properties; are volachance which has been afforded me of giving tile at common temperatures; take fire it to the rightful heir."

When he was gone Warren said to his with from seven to nine times their volwife: "How fortunate I did not yield to the even when not confined. Between 800 deg.

temptation to retain that keg of coins. Had I done so I would probably soon have been arresteed for passing counterfeit money, besides which you would never have heard of your fortune or have received a penny of

fesssor Chandler, 100 parts of crude petroleum yield by distillation, 1 1-2 parts of "True," said Mary. "And oh! husband!" she added, embracing him. "I would gasoline, 10 of refined naphtha, 4 of benzine, 55 of kerosene, 17 1-2 of paraffine, sooner have starved than have known that (lubricating) oil, 2 of paraffine, and 10 of you kept those coins! I am sure you coke, gas, and loss. Benzine is worth would never have thought of doing it had

your mind not been weakened by care and and paraffine oil about one-third as much. hunger combined." The temptation of refiners of petroleum is "I believe my brain was nearly thrned to mix their oils with the lighter and cheapat the time," he answered. A week after Warren went into

with some of his wife's money. He is now one of the most thriving wholesale merchants in San Francisco.

Iridescent Glass. It is not generally known, that the beau-

bidden which flash at 140 deg. or below. liful vases and other forms of iridescent Obviously if the law is enforced in the lastglass, which have recently begun to adorn named state, kerosene accidents are quite the windows of our chinaware dealers, mark impossible there. An effort is being made the revival of one of the lost arts of old Roin Boston to have the standard raised from man days. Most of the old glass brought

agency. The more reasonable conclusion,

discover the art of making glass iridescent

by some more speedy means than that of

until two French chemists quite recently

succeeded in artificially producing this

ridescence. The process they make use

of is said to consist essentially in submitting

the glass, under a considerable pressure, and

at an elevated temperature, to the action of

water containing fifteen per cent. of hydro-

chloric acid. Only certain kinds of glass

are suitable for this operation. The action

of this acid is thought to be analogous to

that of the elements upon the older glass in

If you are a married man and don't know chess never learn it. The reason I give you These are two widely prevalent errors in this advice is because up to three evenings regard to the use of kerosene. One is that ago such a thing as a chess board was never kerosene explosions are always the result of known in Mr. Grattan's Louse. He and his carelessness; the other, that the use of aged partner have managed to pass the long evenings very pleasantly, and he supposed danger than accompanies the use of animal they were happy enough together until a friend paid them a flying visit, and asserted impossible to make an illuminating oil from that the game of chess served to quicken the perceptive faculties, enlarge the mind, and ender the brain more active. After giving the subject due thought Mr. Grattan walked down town and purchased a chess board, ties of the mixture of petroleum products and when evening came he surprised his properly denominated kerosene, and the good wife by saying : conditions under which low grades or 'Well, Martha, we'll have a game or two. adulterated kerosenes explode. Crude pe-I expect to beat you all to flinders, but you troleum, from the complexity of its com won't care." position, has been aptly compared to a

"Of course not; and if I beat you, why book; the products given off at successive you won't care," she replied.

Conjugal Chess.

temperatures being the leaves, each show-They sat down and he claimed the first ing more or less pronounced characteristics. move. She at once objected, but when he Its more volatile parts are given off at a began to grow red in the face she yielded temperature as low as the freezing point of and he led off. At the fourth move she water. At summer heat appears rhigoline took a man, chuckling as she raked him. "I don't see anything to grin at," he

sneered, as he moved. "Here, you can't move that way !" she product is called naphtha. The naphtha discalled out

"I can't, eh? Perhaps I never plave chess before you were born.

She saw a charce to fork two men, and gave in the point, but as she moved he readily; and when their vapors are mixed cried

"Hold on ! I've concluded not to move ume of air they burn with an explosion, there,"

She gave in again, but when he took man she had overlooked her nose grew red and she cried out : "I didn't mean to move there !

"Can't help that, Martha."

In about two minutes he shoved a pawn three squares, and went into the royal row shouting

"Queen him ! Queen him ! I've got another queen."

about half as much as kerosene; naphtha tions that you never played a game before,' "One would think by your childish ac-

he growled out. I know enough to beat you !" "You do, ch? Some folks are awful

er naphtha, then bring up the product to smart. the appearance of kerosene by an admixture "And some folks ain't," she snapped, as of paraffine oil, also lower in price than

she captured another man. pure kerosene. It is the naphtha, with its "What in thunder are you moving that low flashing point that causes all the misway for ?' chief. The legal standard for kerosene in "A rook can move any way. New York and many other States is 100

"No it can't !" "Yes it can ! "Don't talk back to me, Martha Grattan!

cradle "I don't care ! I can capture a whichever way you move !'

He looked down on the board, saw that "Why, ma'am, I couldn't think as the case, and roared ou "You moved twice to my once !" he replied. "Couldn't do just that much to oblige. "l haven't!"

for eight days, with no food except bark from the bushes which grew within her The water which she drank she reach. dipped from the bog with her hands. Mrs.

Souceal.

formation to the

Avery's brother, whom she was on her way to see, was not aware of his sister's intendself. ed visit, and no search was made for the missing woman. A man named Basden, residing in Lackawaxen township, happened to pass through Tinkwig Swamp a few ily dejected. days ago. He was returning from Row- Charity gives itself rien, but covetthe western part of Lackawaxen township, and carrying his gun in the hope of killing some game. As he was passing along the edge of the swamp he heard a peculiar moaning noise. He at first thought it was the moaning of cattle that might be grazing in the woods. He paid no further attention and passed on. Soon the same noise was heard again, this time more distinctly. He

followed in the direction of the noise, and

was soon in the very heart of the swamp. He stopped again to listen further, when, He stopped again to listen further, when, cept him that hath need of it. looking to his right he saw an object moving cept him that hath need of it. gling between life and death. He attempted to extricate her, but failed, and was Divine vengeance comes with feet of obliged to walk some distance for help. lead, but strikes with the hand of iron. After giving notice to the neatest neighbors he returned, accompanied by a number of men with a wagon. They finally succeeded in extricating the woman, and she was they can see nothing unless it glitters driven to a neighboring house, and medical assistance summoned. Although Mrs-Avery is yet very weak from the terrible night. ordeal through which she passed, she will recover. When questioned concerning her feelings while imprisoned in the mire, she replied that they were beyond description.

not great. She had, on the seventh day, given up all hope of being reached alive, but on the morning of the eighth day, she had a presentiment that help would reach her. Mrs. Avery's mind is somewhat impaired by the people vastly. terrible struggle between life and death.

A Peck of Trouble.

rict in the northern part of Detroit, was bustling along Woodward avenue at his best gait, when he met a portly, motherly woman, who hailed him and asked: "Be you acquainted all around town?" "Yes'm," was his hurried reply. "You know where the City Hall market s, then?"

NOTORITIRAW # "Yes'm." "Well, I'm in a peck of trouble. This

I was playing chess when you were in your

think it a great favor indeed."

woman who has always been kind to

"I'll hold the sack while you are gone.

"I'm a letter carrier you see, and-

save a man of vanity and egotism.

He who wants little has always enough Would you be strong conquer your-

HORAVAL NO. 49.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

There is no good in preaching to the hungry,

A man used to vicissitude is not eas

ous hoards itself poor. One smile for the living is worth a

dozen tears for the dead. As the body is purified by water, so s the soul purified by truth Human life is everywhere a state in. which must is to be endured. Far happier are they who always

know what they will do. The best thing, in the world is to be able to live above the world Everybody knows good counsel ex-

superior to him who can give it

Life is a comedy te him who thinks, and a tragedy to him who feels. Surely half the world must be blind.

A man, when he rises in the morning. llitte knows what he may do before

All things are admired, either because they are new or because they are

-Human life is everywhere a state in which inuch is to be endured and little to be enjoyed. A little less money and a little more good character would improve hosts of

Our best intentions, even when they have been most pradently formed, fail often in their issue.

The miles to heaven are tew and short and the giorious end will come soon.

Many a man has been dined out of his religion, and his politics, and his manhood, almost.

Go your way and don't trouble about your neighbors. A man never peeps through a keyhole without finding something to vex him. It is vastly better to have little with

tomatoes, onions, red pepper and cauli-flower, to make chow-chow. He sent us everything but the onions, and 1 can't go ahead until 1 get 'em. Now you look sort o' honest, and if you would only take fif-teen cents and run down for the onions. 1'd

in genuine hospitality which cannot be described, but is immediately felt, and

puts the stranger at once at his case.

There is no action of man in this life

which is not the beginning of so long a

chain of consequences, as that no hu-

man providence is high enough to give

Tuere is an emanatio

One of the letter carriers who has a dis-

He sold his house and with some of the proceeds took passage for San Francisco, as stated, hoping to there better his for-

"San Francisco," said his wife Mary thoughtfully when they were within two "It is the place days' sail of that port. where papa went, years ago, to look for Tom Marston, my poor of ther, who ran away from home. But as you know, Tom was never found. We never could learn what became of him."

At that moment a terrible ery went through the craft. 'Fire! Fire! Fire!'

The captain and crew did all in their power to save the vessel, but in vain. Very soon the lurid flames, roaring and hissing enveloped nearly every part of the

Down went the boats and they were presently occupied by c.ew and passengers. Warren had brought up from the cabin a tin box, containing five hundred dollars,

which remained from the sale of his house. With his wife and child he got into one f the boats.

"The petroleum!" yelled the first mate "Pull away lively!-the ship's going to said. blow up."

The boat in which Warren sat was ten fathems from the shlp, when with a roar like a bursting volcano, she flew to pieces,

her fiery fragments shooting high in air. The frightened passengers made a rush, which capsized the boat. Warren's box of money sank to the bottom. He could swim and contrived to save his wife and child from drowning by holding them un-til one of the other boats came and picked was too much for his stree ent weakened condition. up all the persons who were in the water.

"My box!" groaned Warren. "Oh myt" cried his wife turning deadly pale and chaping her hands.

"It has gone to the bottom of the sea!" he said wildly, his fingers twitching nervously

in his agony. "If I could swim I'd dive and get it!" said little Flora. "Never mind, papa, we can fill it wis gold when wo get gold town." And taking a piece of cake from

pocket, she commenced to eat it. Warren bowed his head. He looked

white and limp and gasped for breath. Then the true spirit showed itself on the part of his wife.

There is no describing how she consoled him. She did it with the strange subtle street."

power of her sex. He was still grief stricken, but somehow the horror and dismay caused by his loss

were nearly gone. Before night the passengers were picked up by a brig bound into the port of San And thus Warren and his little

family arrived there. fie had a few dollars in his pocket-book, and he hired lodgings in a small house, near

the outskirts of the town. He set about looking for employment at

To his surprise, it was as diffiult here to obtain work as in New York.

Day after day he went about on his hope-

less rounds.

He could find nothing to do. "Give me a piece of bread," said Flora, one morning-"'a piece of bread 'wis' salt upon you to night.'

"What! have we no sugar "said Warren. "I thought we had a little." "No, papa," said Flora, climbing on his knee. "Bugar's all gone and so I can't have bread 'wis' sugar, but there's plenty

of salt, and I like 'yat' on bread," she added, claping her hands.

A few days later it was still worso. The last morsel of bread had been eater

Flora called stoutly for more, for the child was hungry.

Warren and his wife, simultaneously.

They were weak from the want of food. "It means," said Mr. Barmont, Warren went his rounds as usual, in vain. miser, looked upon me as his only friend. At length he found himself on the out-

To take that money would be to steal. "My God! No!" he cried. "I cannot do I feel ashamed of myself for even thinking of such a thing! Had my brain been right, I would not have thought of it! My mind is strangely weakened." re packed up the key and took it straight to Roger Barmont.

The merchant read it through his gold and the one adapted by Mr. Peligot, the spectacles.

"It's all right," he said quickly after Warren had explained. "I am much celebrated, French chemist, is that the glass originally plain, became iridescent from long exposure to the action of the air and obliged to you. I will have the body demoisture at a high temperature, these conditions being admirably fulfilled in the old Warren looked around him, wistfully.

Roman tombs, where most of the glass is Stalwart men were moving hither and found. All glass has a tendency to bethither handling bales, boxes and casks. A come iridescent under certain conditions; legion of clerks were making their peas fly but in some kinds this tendency is more strongly marked than in others. In glass

There was one cask, half full of sugar, for optical instruments a tendency to beutside, partly open. A drizzling rain was come iridescent is a serious fault and differfalling, wetting this sugar. ent kinds of glass are combined to form a "Would you not like to have that cask perfect colorless lens. Modern chemists moved into the store?" he inquired faintly. and glassmakers have long been trying to

Mr. Barmont looked up. "Oh! I believe I have not rewarded you for bringing me tnese silver pieccs," he

burying it in a damp soil for the benefit of a thankless posterity. With all the pro-He took a quarter from his pocket and gress made in kindred branches of the art, put it on the counter. nothing of note was done in this direction

"No, thank you," said Warren; "but I will take it for moving the cask, if you like."

"Very well," said Barmont more gently. "Move it as soon as soon as you can. Warren tugged at the heavy cask. It

was too much for his strength, in his pres-But he got it in the store.

gered against it nearly fainting. "A glass of wine, here," called Mr. Bar

One of the clerks brought it. the sufferer, although he still look bewildered.

"What makes you so weak? Have you been ill?" inquired the merchant. The other's gaze, as if by a sort of fascination, against which he vainly strugher gled, was fixed, with a greedy look, upon a box of damaged biscuit, which one of the men was about to throw into a refuse cask! Mr. Barmont drew Warren to one side. "What is your name, and where do you Hve?" he inquired. "Thomas Warren. I live at No.

> "Have you a family?" "A wife and child. Would that Mary

Marston had never married a poor wretch "Mary Marston! Was that your wife's ame?" cried Barmont starting.

"Yes, sir. "And had a brother. What was "Thomas Marston. He went away years ago, and has not been heard of since.' "Your wife was in Boylston, Massachu

setts-was she not?" "Yes, sir."

"Very good; and so you did not know that the miser who just died was Tom Marston, her brother?" "Good heaven! No!" colors of the rainbow.

"It is the fact-he was. Here is half dollar for moving the cask. I will call

Warren went home with some provisions bought with the half dollar.

To his astonished wife he told his story Not long after, the old merchant, Mr. Barmont came.

He made a few inquiries of Mrs. Warren which fully satisfied him of her identity-

that she was really Mary Marston. He unlocked a small satchel he brought with him and exhibited the contents-fifty thousand dollars in crisp bank

Her mother and father were still hunnotes. "What does this?" cried the bewildered

like me!'

ame?"

"that your brother, Thomas Marston, who was a

THE bounding clam is beginning to

100 deg. to 110 deg.; some insist that it to light from the buried cities of Pompeii should be made as high as 185 deg. Pro and Herculaneum, from Roman tombs, and fessor Chandler, President of the Board of more recently from the treasures of the Health of New York city, asserts that the Cypriote cities or temples, possesses this standard of 135 deg, should be adopted curious property of iridescence, by means everywhere; in which case there would be of which it reflects light with all the colors an end of kerosene explosions, provided, of

of the rainbow. There has been some dis-When finde, or whether it acquired the course, that law be rigidly enforced. Quality subsequently by some natural creased more than a cent of the original the second secon

deg. fire test; the United States Standard

is 110 deg. In Michigan all oils are for-

and 400 deg. kerosene is distilled a mixture

of products ranging in character between

benzine and the heavy parafine oils, too.

thick for use in lamps. According to Pro-

A Typical Western Outlaw.

Barker, the Cherokee desperado, who was hunted down and killed near Muskogee, in the Indian territory, recently stood at the head of the list of western outlaws He was of white skin, though his blood was tainted and he claimed Cherokee citiwas making the trip on foot. zenship. He was six feet tall, straight as an arrow and of stout frame. Twentyeight years of crime (for his life was full being after dark, she lost her way and of it from the cradle) had stamped fiercely wandered into Tinkwig swamp, a short way upon his Indian features the marks of the to the right of the public highway, where lare-devil who expected to die with his she became fastened in the mire. boots on and with the whistle of bullets in she found that she could not extricate herhis ear. His first crime was that of wholeself, she called lustily for help, but as no sale cattle stealing. So imperfect are the one lived within some distance her cries laws of the Indian territory that Barker and were not heard. Her struggling to free herself caused her to sink deeper and deeper his men rode with free boots and boldly for many years. Triplet, a half-breed in the mire in which she was caught. In Cherokee; Scogden, the Mexican, and this position she remained for eight days, Mason, the Texan, were his lieutenants. with no food except bark from the bushes ried a special bullet in his pocket for Barker. was on her way to see, was not aware of protuberance at the back, edged with beads a flower. The culminating atrocity of the band came about on the morning of the 2d of August made for the missing woman. A man namlast, when they galloped into the village of ed Basden, residing in Lackawaxen town-Caneyville, Kansas, and in broad daylight ship, happened to pass through Tinkwig men, women and children, like a flock of from Rowland's, a few miles distant, to his sheep, out into the woods. Two men who home in the western part of Lackawaxen resisted were shot through the heart. Not township, and carried his gun in the hope

dissolving the alkaline silicates and leaving ong ago ten Cherokee and two white men of killing some game. As he was passing the surface of the glass finely ridged or corcaught the outlaws in ambuscade. Scogden along the edge of the swamp he heard a rugated, and thus capable of refracting the and Mason escaped, the 12 rifles cracking peculiar moaning noise. He at first thought lights with prismatic or rainbow colors, like for Barker's benefit. Barker fell and it was the moaning of cattle that might be those of mother-ot-pearl. The modern glass offered resistance with the only limb that grazing in the woods. He paid no further stands any amount of rubbing or eleaning was uninjured, the left leg. His right leg attention, and passed on. Soon the same without losing its curious property ; but, if and both arms were broken and all three noise was heard again, this time more disthe exposed surface be cut or ground off, limbs were amputated shortly before his tinctly. He followed in the direction of the iridescent effect is instantly lost, showdeath. Triplet crawled off through a corn the noise, and was soon in the very heart of ing that its cause is merely superficial and field, but limping into the house of his the swamp. He stopped again to listen not structural, as is the case with mothermother at Vinita on the following day laid further, when, looking to his right he saw of-pearl. The Bohemian glass, so far, seems an object moving, which he found to be at her feet and died. to be the favorite for embellishing with the

new iridescence. Bohemian glass will re-Table Etiquette. sist a much greater heat than any other

kind, and is made in graceful shapes, and Never eat very fast. is clear and transparent. At present the Never fill the mouth very full. leading Bohemian factory is producing a Never open your mouth when chewing. good deal of this iridescent glassware, prin-Never make a noise with your mouth or cipally for the European market, as the hroat. Americian public is hardly yet acquainted Never attempt to talk with the mouth with this novel and beautiful glassware. One of the greatest charms of this new glass Never leave the table with food in is its infinite variety and freshness. No nouth. two pieces are alike in color, and no piece Never soil the table cloth if it is possible remains the same when placed in a new

to avoid it. position or regarded from a different point It is easy to find reasons why others of view. All show a greater or smaller should be patient. range of the speetrum, curve or bent, ac-Never carry away truit or confectionary cording to the shape of the glass; but while rom the table. some pieces flash with red and yellow, oth-Never explain at the table why certain ers are tender, with a silvery blue or rich foods do not agree with you. gold gray, and still others exhibit all the Never encourage a dog or a cat to play death. with you at the table.

Don't. Don't believe every senseless rumor you may hear respecting reputable citizens; don't retail a calumny against any man anless you have good foundation for believing

it true; don't bite off your own nose to spite your face; don't let passion knock down hair. Never express a choice for any particular udgment and choke its life out; don't go part of a dish, uuless requested to do so. back on principle to gratify personal feeling; don't betray the confidence of your friends Never hesitate to take the last piece of don't give your friend the "dirty shake," bread or the last cake; there are probably as the boys say, because he don't look more. through your spectacles : don't harbor ani-

Never call loudly for the waiter, nor attract attention to yourself by boisterous mosity against a neighbor because his opinons conflict with yours. conduct.

xnife.

'I'll take my ca'h you have ! I can't play against any such blacklegpractices!" boys?" "Who's a blackleg? You are not only

cheating, but tried to lie out of it !"

ome, now, that's a good boy. Remember Board and men fell between them. H to get the same white omons, and if there's us a prospect to the end. could get on his hat quicker than she could sible it was, but as he hurried on site Canen .

Caught in a Swamp

and she was driven to a neighboring house,

and medical assistance summoned. Although

her feelings while imprisoned in the mire,

sne replied that they were beyond descrip-

Terrible Experience of a Woman.

the mire.

"I never saw such a disobliging young About a fortnight ago a widow named Avery, about forty-five years old, left her in my ice if I should promise you a fried nome, near Salem, Wayne county, Penn.,

cake! to visit a brother, living near the Lackawaxen river, in Pike county, Penn. She How Chinese Ladies Dress While pass-Lady Alcock has given a reception at her ing through a dense piece of woods in the London home to the Ladies of the Chinese western part of Lackawaxen township, it

after him:

embassy. Only one gentlemon was present This was the Chinese ambassador himself who appeared very magnificent in an overdress of deep yellow brocade. His wife and When sister wore skirts of a red material, with over-dresses and long hanging sleeves of purplish black brocade. Splendidly embroidered between the shoulders. The band of magnolia satin, exquisitely embroidered with white stocks and silver

leaves; the other had a band of pale mauve the pearls slipping off a broken string, Men were waylaid, murdered and robbed by them time and again. It is said that every citizen of the Cherokee country car-hands. Mrs. Avery's brother, whom she

and red, violet and yellow flowers were moments like the others. Your doom worn also. A little child, the son of the is spoken in a word or two. A single ambassador's sister, wore an over-dress of look from the eyes, a mere pressure of sacked the place, driving the residents, swamp a few days ago. He was returning the richest Sevies blue brocade, intermin- the hand may decide it, or of the lips, gled with some lighter stuff, the headdress though they carnot speak. was on a foundation like a skull cap of All men and women are verily, as stone-colored felt, and was composed of Shakspeare hes said of them, merely players, when we see them upon the stage of the world-that is, when they

beads and spangles.

## Dress Plain on Sundays.

It would lessen the burden of many who find it hard to mantain their places in society.

It would lessen the temptations which often lead men to barter honor and honesty for display. If there were less style in dress at church people in moderate circumstances would be

more likely to attend. Universal moderation in dress at church Mrs. Avery, struggling between life and death. He attempted to extricate her, but would improve the worship by the removal of many wandering thoughts.

you will not take long to learn or dis-cover enough to make you entertain failed, and was obliged to walk some distance for help. After giving notice to the It would enable all classes of people to charitable opinions of others. Be harsh in your judgment of self; be tender in nearest neighbors he returned, accompanied attend church better in unfavorable by a number of men with a wagon. They weather. finally succeeded in extricating the woman,

It would lessen on the part of the rich the temptation to vanity. It would lessen on the part of the DOOD

as acceptance; it means giving as well as receiving; it means forving as well as being served; it means patience as Mrs. Avery is yet very weak from the terthe temptations to be envious and malirible ordeal thought which she passed, she will recover. When questioned concerning well as hope; it means submission as well as being submitted unto. It cious. It would save valuable time on the Lord's

means, is short, that the wedding day is the pegianing, not the end. day. It would relieve our means of a pressure,

Lovers abstain from caresses, and haters from insults, whilst they sit in tion. She had, on the seventh day, given and thus enable us to do more for good enup all hope of being rescued alive, but on terprises. the morning of the eighth day she had a

### About Lightning.

Would we codify the laws that should reign in households, and whose daily presentiment that help would reach her. Mrs. Avery's mind is somewhat impaired It is never too soon to go into the house transgression annoys and mortifies us, by the terrible struggle between life and when a storm is rising. When the clouds and degrades our household life, we are fully charged with electricity they are most dangerous, and this fluid obeys a must learn to adore every day with subtle attraction which acts at great dissacrifices. Accustom yourself to think vigorous tances and in all directions. A woman About two weeks ago a widow named y. Mental capital, like pecuniary, to told us of a bolt that came down her moth-Avery, about 45 years old, left her home er's chimney from a rising cloud when the near Salem, Wayne county, Pa., to visit a sun was shining overhead. N. P. Willis vested-must be rightly adjusted and brother, living near the Lackawaxen river, with butter each piece as you eat it. brother, hving hear the Lackawaxen river, sun was shining overhead. It. I. thins vested—intist be rightly adjusted and Never come to the table in your shirt- in Pike county, Pa. She was making the writes of a young girl killed while passing applied, and to this end careful and under a telegraph wire on the brow of a deep thought is necessary if great re-hill, while she was hurrying home before a suits are looked for. There is no such sleeves, with dirty hands or dissheveled trip on foot. While passing through a dense piece of woods in the western part of Lackstorm. People should not be fool-hardy, thing as standing still in this world. awaxen township, it being after dark, she about sitting on porches or by open win-dows, whether the storm is hard or not. How many, adorned with all the rarlost her way and wandered into Tinkwig Swamp, a short way to the right of the pub-Mild showers often carry a single charge itics of intellect, have stumbled on the which falls with deadly effect. It may or entrance inte life, and have made a lic highway, where she became fastened in When she found that she could may not be fatal to stay out; it is safe to in wrong choice on the very thing that the house, with the windows and doors was to determine their course forever, not extricate herself she called lustily for tance. her cries were not heard. Her strug- shut. The dry air of a house is a readier This is among the reasons, and perhaps help, but, as no one lived within some dis-Never hold bones in your fingers while gling to free herself caused her to sink deep- conductor of lightning than the damp air it is the principal one, why the wise you eat from them. Cut the meat with a er and deeper into the mire in which she outside, and a draught of air invites it. A and the happy are two distinct classes

was caught. In this position she remained hot fire in a chimney attracts it, so to speak, of men.

He who leares and makes no use of ass whether he carries out me-swith library or a bundle of faggots? man! I don't believe you'd even bring The Chinese, whom it might be wellow to disparage less and imitate more, seem almost the only people among whom learning and merit have the ascendency and wealth is not the standard of esti-

mation. You meet in this world with false mirth as often as with false gravity; the grinning hypocrite is not a more

uncom non character than the groaning one, and from a full mind as from an empty head. It were better to have no opinion o God at all than such an opinion as is

unworthy of Him; for the one is unbroidered between the shoulders. The belief and the other is contumely; and sleeves of one was bordered with a broad certainly superstition is the reproach of the Deity.

Witty sayings are as easily lost as

your judgment of others.

Marriage means renunclation as well

worth anything must be well in-

his sister's intended visit, and no search was and tinsed ornaments. Ornamental pins The great moments of life are but

are seen any where except in the free-dom and unaffected intimacy of private life.

life. When people come to see us, we foolishly prattle, lest we be inhospitable.

But things said for conversation are chalk eggs. Don't say things. What you are stands over you the while, and taunders so that I can't hear what you say to the contrary, Examine your lives, weigh your motives, watch ever your conduct, and



Never introduce disgusting or unpleasant

Never pick your teeth or put your hand

Never cut bread; always break it, spread-

ing with butter each piece as you eat it.

opics for conversation.

vour mouth while eating.