Or \$1.25 if not paid in advance.

MILLHEIM, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1883.

NO. 21.

Take Courage.

Be brave, O heart, and fear not earthly shame, Cringe not to men, but make thyself a name. Take up thy cross, and walk erect through life, F ght for the truth, however fierce the strife. Yield to no folly, crush thy tempting sin,

And heel no murmur of complaint within. Bend meekly down to sorrow's chastening rod And chafe not at the wise decrees of God. Slay thy most selfish and presumptuous will;

Whate'er thy burden, bear it, and be still. Lift thy sad, doubting eyes to God above. Know that his name and nature both are

love. Love is the guardian of the gate of heaven, Through love alone thy name shall be forgiven.

But it thou hatest, even in a thought, Apparent virtues will avail thee naught.

Love God, thy maker; love thy fellow-men; Love without stint; thou shalt not love in

Rouse thee, O heart! and do thy work in Love is the conqueror over sin and death

And when thou art free to seek the native Thou shalt find love the light of paradise.

- Countess Corella.

Saved by His Sister.

"Ahem, Lysander!" said Miss Catherine Southernwood, one morning, as she poured out her brother's third cup of coffee, while he drenched his last buckwheat-cake with a sea of maple syrup. "I was a-thinking, Lysander, since you heve set your heart on marrying that Jones girl" (Lysander, figuratively, pricked up his ears at this announcement, for Miss Catherine had been bitterly opposed to the idea of her good-looking bachelor brother consigning his heart and fortune to the tender mercies of the "Jones girl") "I was a-thinking," she went on, deliberately, "that mebbe, seeing they're so kind of pinched fur means, that I but Miss Catherine smiled leniently. might get Olympia to come and stay the like; and, besides, I need some help in the kitchen. Cookin' is gettin' to be hard work for me now. But there's one thing about it, Lysander," she continued, as her brother signified his willing consent and gratitude--"you must promise me that you won't ask her to marry you while she is stay-

you know." Lysander promised, and went out to harness the mare, as Miss Catherine had decided to drive over at once, and bring Miss Jones back with her.

ing here. It would be very unproper,

She smiled grimly as her brother strode away, whistling.

"The shortest cut ain't allus the nearest road home," she said, complacently. "And there's more ways of killing a cat than feeding it to death with beefsteak. There's Huldah Rush is worth a dozen of that girl! But, la! Lysander is as blind as a bat! Never could see an inch before his nose!"

"Astonishing how Sister Catherine has come around at last!" thought Mr. Southernwood to himself. "At first she couldn't bear the idee of me amarrying Olympia Jones, and now she's actually a-going to have her in the house. But that's just like a woman! Let 'em see you will have your own way, and not be led around by the nose, and they'll give right up and be as mellow as a fall apple. But I am glad Catherine thought of getting Olympia here this fall. It'll be a help to 'em both, for the Joneses are poor-But I don't care a rush for that! I'd rather have a poor girl, anyhow, than a fine lady, that didn't know how to make up a feather-bed or fry a slapjack. I like a woman that can bustle around and see to things, even if she don't have to do 'em herself-one that can make a pat of butter, or pick a goose, or spin a hank of yarn, if need be. And I like to see a woman look neat," he went on, as he curried the dappled mare and rubbed her down with a wisp of hay. "And Olympia always looks as neat as a new pin when I call there. Anyhow, I do hope she'll come!" he added, anxiously.

"It's a mighty good chance for me," she thought, as she brushed her curls before the little looking-glass; "and I'll improve it, too! But I'll not help with the house-work long," she added. "Wait till I get to be mistress up there, and see who'll do house-work then!"

Lysander's heart gave a jump as the wagon hove in sight with its two ocweeks to come danced through his come." mind. He was so embarrassed and overcome with delight at the coquetish smile Olympia bestowed on him that he hardly had presence of mind

Catherine, when they had laid off their juicy and unctious, the mashed pota- and cow salad for fodder would be

dinner. Lysander must hev it at twelve o'clock, precisely, or he thinks he's killed. There's a couple of pullets in the coop, out in the chip-yard,"

DEININGER & BUMILLER, Editors and Proprietors.

Deaver & Copnail

she added, tying a clean check-apron round her waist. "You may wring their necks, and git 'em ready fur roasting, while I start up a fire in the cook-stove." Olympia looked at her pink calico dress, with its flounces and ruffles and

wondered if Miss Catherine would offer her a check apron, too. But Miss Catherine did no such thing, and Olympia wrung the chickens' necks and prepared them for the oven, with rather a cross look shadowing her pretty face.

"Got 'em in the oven?" asked Miss Catherine, sharply. "Then you kin mix up a batch of biscuits while I make the johnny-cake. Lysander allus must hev two kinds of bread fur dinner, or he can't eat," she explained.

"Humph!" thought Olympia. "He won't get two kinds of bread for dinner when I'm the mistress here, I can tell him!

But she turned to the bread-tray without a word.

By the time the biscuits were in the even the waist and front breadths of Olympia's dress looked considerably the worse for the morning's campaign Miss Catherine blew the dinner-horn at the usual hour, and Lysander ap-

peared punctally at twelve o'clock. But for some reason or other dinner was a half-hour later than usual, and when it was finally dished and brought to the table, the biscuits proved to be underdone and the chickens roasted to

"Had bad luck with your biscuits, didn't you, Catharine?" said her brother, making a wry face at the vellow streak of saleratus he found on breaking open one of the leaden lumps;

"Olympia had bad luck with her awhile this fall, and help me about biscuits," she said: "but I think my the housework. There'll be a heap to bread is as good as usual," and she do, with the apple-butter to make, and passed him a square of light, goldenhued corn-bread more tempting than pound-cake.

Lysander left his biscuit untasted. but cast a glance of compassion at

"Accidents will happen," he said, consolingly, though he could not help noticing a sullen look on Miss Jones's face in spite of the smile she flashed at him. He noticed also the tumbled curls and soiled, untidy dress.

"Have some cold mutton, Lysander," said his sister, "if you can't eat any of the chicken. Olympia will learn how to cook after awhile."

So it was Olympia who burned the

Lysander finished his dinner in silence, though he still made excuses for all shortcomings.

Olympia changed her soiled dress before tea-time, and was beaming with smiles when Lysander took his seat at the table. But the tea had a wishywashy taste, the butter-dish was smeared and untidy, and the applesauce was insipid and flavorless. The biscurts were light and puffy this time for Miss Catherine had made them her-

Lysander had a good disposition but unpalatable food will disorder the best-regulated liver and upset the temper of an angel, and Miss Catherine soon discovered a fresh wrinkle over her brother's nose.

One morning, Lysander strode into the kitchen, where his sister was mixtrust it to Olympia, who had already thrown to the pigs.

"Catherine," whispered Lysander, hurriedly, "the minister's folks are coming up the lane! Of course they'll spend the day, and do, pray, Catherine, | clover and vetches, omitted the pepper cook the dinner yourself! Don't let | corns, and used a pit in the ground inus be disgraced in their eyes!"

and seized it.

"Cook the dinner myself! Dear me, Lysander, how kin I?" she asked. "We must have turkey, of course, and mashed potatoes, and pumpkin pies Of course Olympia would go! And and a steamed batter-pudding, with she ran quickly up stairs to pack up | lemon-sauce, and cabbage-salad! Besides, who will entertain the visitors while I'm in the kitchen? Olympia?

> "Olympia? Pshaw! She can't do anything but giggle!" growled Lysander, savagely, much to his sister's amusement.

"I'll tell you what Lysander." said Miss Catherine, reflectively, "I must have same help, and if you'll just scription which answers to the method saddle the mare and lead her around of curing grasses now known as ensil-

sister's bidding.

enough to let down the bars for them | twelve o'clock, and the Rev. Mr. Shep- | salted, from which the English word "Now, Olympia," bustled Miss cellence of the richly-browned turkey, the receptacle, pickling for the process, hats and shawls, "it's time we begun toes and gravy, the golden-hued pies, more satisfactory."

and the vellow-batter pudding, with its rich sauce-to say nothing of light, flaky rolls and fresh butter.

And when, after dinner, Lysander stepped into the dining-room for a pitcher of water, he could not help observing the contrast between Huldah's satin-smooth braids and snowy neck-ruffle, and Olympia's tawny ribbons and browzy hair.

"Olympia," said Miss Catherine, a couple of weeks later, as she took a folded paper from the bureau draw, "here's a present I've got for you-a new dress! It's basket cloth. And there's some blue trimmings and silk buttons for you. And-and, Olympia, I shan't need you any longer, for my brother is going to be married to-morrow to Miss Huldah Rush, and she's a powerful good housekeeper you

"Just what I thought," said Mrs. Jones, when her daughter appeared with her bundle of clothes. "You allus was lazy and slovenly, an' allus will be, I reckon.'

"I'm sorry I went there now," grumbled Olympia. "It's all that plagued old maid's fault, I know!"

And it was Miss Catherine's management that saved her brother from that snare; but he never suspected it of course.-Helen W. Clark.

How to Obtain Government Land.

There are four principal methods of acquiring land from the United States government, namely, homesteading. pre-emption, tree-culture and purchase

The timber-culture act is liberal in its provisions. Under it any person may get a farm of 160 acres or less. He may do this, and also acquire title to another 160 acres, under the homestead or pre-emption law, but he cannot make use of both the homestead and pre-emption methods, except in the contains the maximum entry of 160 acres, at least five acres must be plowed within one year from date of entry; the second year five acres must be cultivated and another five acres plowed; the third year the first five acres must be planted in timber, seeds or cuttings, and the second five acres cultivated; the fourth year the second five acres must be planted in timber, seeds or cuttings, making at the end of the fourth year ten acres thus planted. These must be carefully cultivated and proof which time, on making due proof that at least 2700 trees were planted upon each acre, and at the time of making proof at least 675 thrifty trees are growing upon each acre, a patent for the land may be obtained. Perfect good faith must be observed. If the trees, or any of them, are destroyed one year they must be replanted the next. If grasshoppers or drouth destroy the trees, seeds or cuttings, for one year or a term of years, the time for planting is extended one year for every year that they are so destroyed. The land office fee for entry of 160 acres is \$14. Only western prairie or treeless lands may be taken by this method. The trees planted must be those properly called timber trees, and among these the cottonwood is recog-

Origin of Ensilage.

Mr. L. P Muirhead, of Kilcreggan writing to the North British Agriculing light bread-for she could not turalist upon the origin and practice of ensilage says: "Sauerkraut! Yes, spoiled two batches, which had to be that's it. What is good for man is good for beast. I'll try it anyhow. So thought an old German farmer one wet season eighty years ago; only, instead of cabbage he used grass, stead of the family barrel or crook (ir-Miss Catherine saw her opportunity dene hagen). Some years after such words as 'salzfutter' (salted fodder), 'sauer-futter' (pickled fodder), and vieh-sost' (cattle salad), might be heard among the farmers of Germany and East Prussia, where the practice first obtained a hold, thereafter being carried by emigrants to America, and gradually finding its way among the Dutch and French nearer home. About 1850 it came into notice in Scotland. The Rev. John M. Wilson, at that time an authority on things agricultural, gave so full an account of it as to be well worthy reproduction." Mr. Muirhead quotes the lengthy denote on the word ensilage in the Illus-And Lysander hastened to do his trated News, Mr. Muirhead says: "It seems to be an Americanism, probably a corruption of the German 'enisalzen,' Dinner was on the table at precisely to pickle, or the Spanish 'ensalada' herd and his family testified to the ex. | salad is derived. Possibly salad pit for

SELF-MURDER.

The Millheim Iournal.

Statistics of Suicide in the United States. Germany, it is said, is becoming seiously alarmed at the constant increase of suicides among all classes of her population. In Berlin hardly a day passes without one or more. With us in the United States popular attention is not so much directed to the subject, largely, no doubt, because owing to the incompleteness of our methods of gathering and tabulating vital statissics, the subject is not brought before us with such startling distinctness. But it may well be asked whether suicide is not increasing here, too, in a way to justify the most secret appre-

The New York Chronicle, for two years past, has kept a record of suicides n the United States compiled from the columns of the newspapers. These data are necessarily very imperfect, but they serve to give an idea of the extent to which self-murder is resorted to in this country and of the rapidity of its increase. For the year ending March, 1882, 817 suicides are recorded, while for the eleven months ending with February, 1883, there are 1606, an increase of nearly one hundred per cent. The greatest number took place in the summer months, 514; the smallest in the winter, 280. This accords with the view of Dr. John G. Lee, coroner's physician of Philadelphia, who explains the frequency of suicide in the spring and summer months, by reference to the fluctuations of the thermometer and barometer. As between the sexes, nearly four times as many men as women committed suicide, the proportion

being 1217 to 349. In point of nationality the lead is taken by Americans with 603, Germans coming next with 482, then English with 142 and Irish with 127. As to occupations one is surprised to find that farmers are largely in the maof their own accord shuffled off this mortal coil, while the next greatest number, that of merchants, foots up only 80. Of journalists it is agreeable to observe there are only four, Married life seems to conduce to selfdestruction, there being in the list 476 husbands and 178 wives as opposed to 296 bachelors and 121 maids. Ages ranged from ten years to ninety-three, the largest number, 165, coming between twenty and thirty. Family troubles head the list of causes, followtected for four years more, at the end ed by sickness, with 158; insanity 156, dissipation 131, and business troubles 127. Other reasons assigned are of the most whimsical nature. A North Carolinian committed suicide because his mule died, and an Illinoisian because he had lost his best boy and his best cow. A susceptible youth drowned himself because his sweetheart jilted him in poetry. But perhaps the most inconsequent case of all was that of the New Yorker who took his life because he had a mortal fear of

> The methods employed show no less diversity, though shooting seems to have had the preference, being employed in 484 cases, poisoning in 372, hanging in 267, and drowning in 151. The pistol was usually selected by Americans and poison by Frenchmen. One man took his departure by jumping into a furnace, and one cheerful Californian blew himself to pieces with giant powder. The largest proportion of suicides is accredited to Colorado, where the ratio is one in 8000, and the smallest to Mississippi, where it is one in 380,000. The average of suicides throughout the southern states is small, owing, it is said, to the large colored population with whom self-murder is infrequent. In New York one in every 36,000 committed felo de se. The rate for the entire country is 32 per 1,000,000, according to the figures here cited, though in all probability, it is really far greater. At all events it is great enough to cause serious concern to the philanthropist and the legislator.

Arrangement of Rooms. Give your apartments expression, character. Rooms which mean nothing are cheerless, indeed. Study light and shade, and the combination and arrangement of drapery, furniture and pictures. Allow nothing to look isolated, but let everything present the air of sociability. Observe a room im- hour. mediately after a number of people have left it, and then, as you arrange the furniture, disturb as little as possicupants, and visions of the blissful for Huldah Rush, I'm sure she'll age. Referring to Mr. Sala's recent ble the relative positions of the chairs, pounds. ottomans and sofas. Place two or The average human life is thirty-one three chairs in a conversational atti- years. tude in some cheery corner, an ottoman within easy distance of a sofa, a bushel. hair near your stand of stereoscopic riews or engravings, and one where a in 1807. good light will fall on the book which 'ou may reach from the table near. 1826-'27. Make little studies of effect which hall repay the more than usual ob- one-eighth miles.

server, and do not leave it possible for one to make the criticism which applies to many homes, even of wealth and elegance, "Fine carpets, handsome drapery, a few pictures, and elegant furniture, but how dreary!" The chilling atmosphere is felt at once, and we cannot divest ourselves of the idea that we must maintain a stiff and se. vere demeanor, to accord with the spirit of the place. Make your homes, then, so easy and cheerful that, if we visit you, we may be joyous and unrestrained, and not feel ourselves out of harmony with our surroundings .- [Art Review.

Learning to Swim.

The greatest difficulty to the beginner is to learn to keep the proper position of the body after attaining it This difficulty can only be overcome by using the proper stroke after having placed the body in the correct position. In the use of the arms, the only direction that can be given is to remember that, when the arms are thrust forward at the beginning of the stroke, such positions of the elbows and hands should be taken as will make the least resistance to the water. To accomplish this, the hands should be placed palm to palm, and the elbows made to come quite close together, starting them from under the chest. In making the effective part of the stroke, our object is to get a forward motion only. The arms and hands should be so placed as to produce the greatest resistance upon the water. To accomplish this, the palms of the hands should be thrown outward, and the plane of the direction of the stroke of the arms made parallel to the surface of the water.

The most important and the most often defective point in swimming is the mode of using the legs. It would be well for a beginner to observe the swimming of a frog, for undoubtedly the same method of using the legs ed in the model swintning of that am-

In analyzing the stroke of the frog, we notice that there is no vertical motion; the whole direction of the force is in a plane exactly horizontal and is accomplished by virtually opening and closing the space between the knees-offering the sole of the foot as a resistance while kicking, and placing the feet in a position of least resistance while recovering.

In accomplishing the first of these conditions—the opening and the closing of the space between the kneesthe knees should be thrown out, and the contraction of the legs made slowly, in order to cause as little resistance as possible to the headway already

It will be found that, if we alternate the stroke of the arms and legs by giving propulsion with one while recovering with the other, a more constant buoyancy will be attained, and, for long swims, it will be found far less fatiguing .- Popular Science Monthly.

Knowledge in a Nut-Shell.

A cubit is two feet. A pace is three feet. A fathom is six feet. A palm is three inches. A league is three miles. There are 2750 languages.

A great cubit is eleven feet. Two persons die every second. Bran, twenty pounds per bushel.

Sound moves 743 miles per hour. A square mile contains 640 acres. A barrel of ice contains 600 pounds Slow rivers flow five miles per hour. A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds. A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds-An acre contains 4840 square yards. Oats, thirty-three pounds per bushel. Barley, forty-eight pounds per bushel-A firkin of butter weighs 56 pounds. A hand (horse measure) is four

A span is ten and seven-eighth inches A rifle ball moves 1000 miles per

A storm blows thirty-six miles per A rapid river flows seven miles per

Buckwheat, fifty-two pounds per

Electricity moves 228,000 miles per A hurricane moves eighty miles per

Coarse salt, eighty-five pounds per

A tub of butter weighs eighty-four

Timothy seed, forty-five pounds per The first steamboat plied the Hudson

The first horse railroad was built in

A day's journey is thirty-three and

NITRO-GLYCERINE-Some Singular Stories Concerning

Tremendous Explosive Force. A gentleman well acquainted with the properties of nitro-glycerine says of this terrible explosive:

"I have had a good deal to do with

government work, such as the making of breakwaters, where the rock was brought to me in large pieces, and we had to blow it up, and used nitro-glycerine for that purpose. It is the most destructive thing you can conceive of. A little cartridge of it as thick as the end of a musket barrel dropped to the bottom of an oil well will shatter the most tremendous primitive rock. You can take a piece of it half as big as your hand, and it will blow a rock as big as this room in which we are sitting all to flinders. I can tell you of a very singular property about nitro-glycerine. On one occasion an ordinance was passed in a certain city where I was doing public work, imposing a penalty of \$500 for bringing nitro-glycerine within the city limits. I had to have it, so I told my foreman to put that glycerine under my table, at which I sat writing. As it is exploded by concussion, you may imagine that for a few days I was a little skittish. There was enough glycerine there concealed by that tablecloth to have blown up half a dozen blocks of that city People used to come into my room, sit a few minutes and suddenly one or more would put their hands to their head and complain of headache. Not being subject to headaches myself, I could not understand it. I suppose that from one-half to three-fourths of all my visitors who sat with me more than ten minutes would have those headaches. One day a man came into my office who had been blowing out oil-wells in Pennsylvania. He sat there fifteen minutes and suddenly said, 'Why, I have a headache; you must have nitro-glycerine here.' 'Oh. those methods twice. If the tree-claim jority, no less than 205 of them having should be adopted by man as is display- no, said I, with a smile. 'Yes,' said he, 'this is a nitro-glycerine headache-I think I smell it, too.' He began to sniff his nose. There is a very slight odor, hardly perceptible, in the stuff, and it looks like a box of lard. With this my visitor lifted the tablecloth

"Did you have any accidents?" said

and said, 'Have you got it there?'

pointing to the boxes. 'Yes,' said I,

with a laugh, 'that is nitro-glycerine.'

'Well,' said he, 'it gives the headache

to a large proportion of people who sit

"No, I did not; but a fellow contractor, who was doing some work in hitched a horse to the wagon and start- things that never happen." ed to drive it off, and then that small amount of stuff adhering to the tire blew up and really destroyed twowere devastated, and my associate was unable to do any contracting work in Canada. He hastily sold what he left to that to-n."

Shooting a Zebra.

first I had seen so very close, and more animals I never saw. It seemed threw up his head and I missed; and away they all went helter-skelter clattering over the stony ground. I jumped on the mare and galloped after them as hard as I could go, then off again, and as they were disappearing I managed to hit the stallion behind. On again, loading as I galloped; after about six or seven minutes sighted them again. The stallion by this time was in the rear and bleeding. He looked as if he were going to give in. However, after pressing him a little time, I closed up to him, and then at that moment a mare darted out from the herd and tried to make him return; but the pace was too good and he left. and gradually edged away from the troop. We were now going as hard as ever we could. I got close up to him, and placing the gun between the ears of my mare fired. He staggered; I fired again, and he rolled over and turned a complete somersault, landing on his back, all his four legs quivering in the air. The mare had to stop suddenly short and throw herself back on her haunches, or she would have been on the top of him. It was a most exciting gallop. The animal was quite dead .- London Field.

Hope and Despair.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their

newspapers from the office to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them dis-

If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former place of residence, they are then responsible.

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All upon a summer sea Sailing in an argosy-

Rebecs, lutes and viols sounding, While the ship o'er wavelets bounding.

Skims the surface of the sea. All the masts are wreathed with woodbine, Jessamine and eglantine;

nitro-glycerine. I did some important White lilies-raddest roses Strew the dcck in scented posies,

And the cordage is a vine.

Sunlight gleams in golden meshes, Breaks the foam m pearly tresses, Through the interlace of flowers -

All adown the golden meshes. Stealing down a gloomy river, Where dull water grasses quiver, From a bark come sounds of sorrow,

Breaks the foam in silver showers

Never cearing with the morrow-Mournful bark upon the river. Cypress, rosemary and rue, Branches from the somber yew, On the deck are withered lying While the night breeze sadly sighing,

Wafts the odor of the rue. Sullen clouds obscure the moon, Darkness cometh all too soon! Black the clouds and black the river, Black the bark and oh, the shiver As it sinks beneath the moon!

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A sound education can only be ob tained from a music master.

"Come around next stewsday," said he hotel cook to the oysterman.

It is not exactly polite to refer to a deceased person as your warm friend. A Western man claims to have buried twenty wives. He is a grave-dig-

A rather cynical lady, somewhat of a flirt, says most men, like colds, are very easily caught, difficult to get rid

ger, and they were not his own.

Man-What?" We are not good on conundrams and give it up, unless it is his coat-tails. When a woman chases a tramp out

of the back yard with a kettle of boil-

A professor is lecturing on "After

ing water in her hand, can you speak of her as being in hot pursuit! The waiter inferred that the guest had taken a little something before

supper from the mere fact of his ordering "tied fraters and chork pops."

A man has invented a chair that can be adjusted in 800 different positions, and yet a man who suspected his wife was going to ask him, about where he was the night before, couldn't get into a position in that chair which seemed

Conjugal affection depends largely upon mutual confidence. "I make it Canada, was driven out of that country | a rule to tell my wife everything that by an accident that happened to him happens. In this way, we avoid any in a very simple way. He had been misunderstanding," said a wiseacre to using nitro-glycerine, and it is suppos- a friend. Not to be outdone in genered that some of it got spilled on the osity, the good friend replied: "Well, tire of a wagon, which was left un- sir, you are not so open and frank as I moved for some time. One day he am, for I tell my wife a great many

An Astrologer Dead. Andrew Jaquith, who died at the

thirds of that little town. The people St. James Hotel, Washington, D. C. around were killed, the hotel was recently, was better known as Prof. blown to pieces, two or three blocks George Greggs, the astrologist. He had an office where he received visits daily from numbers of persons who sought to know from him something of the there to a native, and crossed the river future. Mr. Jaquith for a short time and came away, otherwise they would was a dry-goods clerk in Boston, but have sued him for all the damage done from a child he had taken an interest in what he called the "science of astrology," and after having read much on the subject, he set himself up about I had sighted a herd feeding and eight or ten years ago as a "professor." coming toward me. These were the His reputation quickly grew, and he made money. In 1878 he came to New beautiful, sleek, well-groomed looking York and opened an office with even greater success. Not only was he visalmost a pity to lay them low with the ited by women and men who might be bullet. The big stallion of the troop expected to be credulous, but among was coming toward me. I fired, he his patrons were bankers and brokers and professional men, who sought his assistance in their speculations. Some of them are said to have paid him a regular weekly salary and to have visited him every day. His friends tell wonderful stories of his predictions, one of them having been, it is said, the assassination of Garfield. The estimates placed upon the value of his practice vary, but \$50 a day is considered not extravagant, as his clients extended throughout this country and parts of England. He is said to have cast 20,000 horoscopes. For the past two years Mr. Jaquith was in poor health, and he told his friends that he could not possibly live until 1884. He went to Washington some three weeks ago and died of consumption

> Professor Thurston, of the Steven's institute of technology at Hoboken, laughs at the idea, recently promulgated, that the obelisk in Central paris is a concrete structure which can be easily reproduced in native materials. He had a piece of its companion, the Thames embankment obelisk, which consists of silex, mica and beautiful erystals of ethoclase feldspar-in fact, e superior quantity of granite.