Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., November 8, 1889.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

Pretty Kathleen, there she goes, Tripping through the meadow, With her eyes of bonny blue Beaming half in shadow.

She is loved the country round For her truth and sweetness Even in her simple gown, Pink of girlish neatness.

Cherry lips and cheeks of rose, Hath this rural charmer; Eldest of a loving brood, Denotes the second Daughter of a farmer.

Glad and happy at her book, She excels in learning; Yet she often takes her turn At the weekly churning.

When she, on a Sunday morn, Hears the church-bells ringing, She must hasten on her way, For she leads the singing.

As she nears the simple church, Treble voices reach her From a flock ef little ones— Kathleen is their teacher.

After service, home she goes, Modest sweet, and smiling; Speaking many kindly words, Tender and beguiling.

She must break full many hearts; This, we know, would pain her; For, of all who ask her hand, Only one can gain her.

"TAKEN IN."

Peter Buskirk was very fond of money; not so fond that he quite starved himself to keep it, or hid it up a chimney, or refused himself fire, or lights, years. or a pillow, but yet so very fond of it as to be on the verge of miserhood with-out quite having fallen over. Beggars reaped no harvest from his purse or kitchen, and match makers could make no impression on his bachelor heart. Peter Buskirk saw through the latter as well as the former, and buttoned up his pockets as hastily in the presence of bewitching crinoline as in that of a seedy gentleman with a folded document in his breast-pocket. The men wanted to rob him, the women to marry him. The last was the worse. Not that Peter hated the women; on the contrary even at fifty he was remarkably susceptible; a bright eye put him gances," said he. She would be inin a flutter. But the fact was, women as wives or daughters, were expensive. They were proverbially extravagant. Should he marry one. she would spend his money while he lived, and squan-der it after he was dead. And, with this awful terror before him, Peter and that lady being conveniently domi ciled at Mrs. Brown's he found every steered clear of the shoals of matrimo-

opportunity. ny. It was a very inexpensive courtship. There was one inconvenience in this He gave her no presents. She expectbachelorhood, however. This was the housekeeping; for it involved a servant ed none. He took her nowhere save to -some one to make the beds, wash dish- church, where neither of them ever es, cook and iron. In short, the ser-vant of all work was always the bane of And at last he proposed. She blush And at last he proposed. She blush-Peter's life—eating and drinking in a manner which kept the master of the house in a continual terment; wasting butter and fuel and each ober the said: "I'm afraid to say yes, Mr. Buskirk. I love you but you are butter and fuel, and each change in the so terribly extravagant. You drink tea kitchen incumbrance being followed and coffee, and eat butter, and really I He puts one leg into his trowsers, and, kitchen incumbrance being followed and conce, and ear outer, and the should with the silken strand of a dream still in his mind, he sinks back upon the pillow. napkins and such small ware. There indeed." was no rest for poor Mr. Buskirk. He tried Betty and Dinah and May and cal soul living," said Peter. Ann. and despair flew to a certain Mrs Brown, the giver of tea parties innumerably, for advice. "Servants are such plagues," she said. "Eat you out of house and home," said Peter. "Not to be relied on for honesty,' said Mrs. Brown. "Thieves, ma'am, thieves !" said Pe-"Ah," said Mrs. Brown, "a gentle-

A woman was making up a carpet kably pretty face. She wore no hoops, and her dress cleared her ankles. The in the front parlor; another was arrangng curtains. sleeves were close, and the skirt had He rushed up stairs. perhaps three breadths in it. The dress There sat another woman also at itself was of very plain merino, and she work

and slender little woman, with a remark-

"Ah, yes, but I dislike cold weather."

day, but cold."

said the lady.

night.'

never waste things."

much." said the lady.

waste of material."

do, indeed." .

helpmate.

pense of a household.

would check me in my little extrava-

her to this earth for my special benefit.'

And you don't wear them?"

"Ah ! sugar and tea and coffee."

wore neither brouche nor bow-only a Again he gasped the question. "Who white linen collar. Peter looked apare you?' proval. Several of the ladies exchang-"Mrs. Buskirk's regular seamstress

ed glances, a faint giggle was heard; please, sir," said the woman. "Ard where is Mrs. Buskirk ?" and, if by a common consent, the two were left tete a-tete in a corner .--"Here love,' said a voice.

And there entered from the adjoining "Pleasant day," said Peter, to commence the conversation. "Pleasant

room, a lady dressed in silk, and in expensive crinoline, with bracelets, brooch, ear rings and a little cap worth a fortune.

"Don't agree with you, ma'am." "The furniture is ordered, and the "O, that's not it. I am never ill; but cold is so expensive. Lights early painters are here, and I've engaged all the servants, Mr. Buskirk," said the the lady; "and cook wants to know and coal dear," proceeded the lady. "Money slips through one' fingers; and I whether you like beef rare or well done. In such things you shall have your choice always. There was no "My case exactly," said Buskirk. "It's astonishing how things cost. Now time to make a pudding to-day, so we must have ices. Strawberries, too, are there is butter-say a pound a fort-

only two shillings a basket. "O. I never eat butter; it costs too "Mrs. Buskirk, have you gone cra

zy," cried Peter, "or am I dreaming ?" "I'm wide awake, at all events," "If you indulge in such luxuries, what can you expect?" said Mrs. Barlow. enough, and worn that brown merino "They are artificial wants, altogethuntil I hate it. I always was fond of er, so they are," said Mr. Buskirk. dress-'

"Fond of dress!" repeated Peter : "But then, habit is second nature." "Extravagant habits ruin many," 'and love good things !' said Mrs. Barlow. 'Oh, I shudder

"Love good things," repeated the when I look at those flounces. Such a spouse, "and now I'm married, I mean to have them." "But if-I had-known-I-I-'

"I've often thought," said Peter. pegan Peter. "I !" said Mrs. Barlow. "I have

"Wouldn't have married me. 1 supmy senses, sir. I've no wish to die in oose," said the bride. "Well, my cousin, Mrs. Brown, told me that, you a work-house. I've had this dress ten know. "Indeed !" said Peter. "And I sup-Peter looked at her. The truth was

pose some ladies buy one every month." "Every ten days," said Mrs. Barlow. plain at lest. He tried to speak, but could not. He stared at his lady for five minutes by the clock, and then rushed out of the house muttering, "O, I blush for my sex, Mr. Buskirk, I 'Taken in ! taken in !"

Peter was charmed. He began to think Mrs. Brown right. The cost of It is said that Peter Buskirk never such a wife would be a mere trifle, and recovered from the shock. Against his will he lived luxuriously ever after, and what an eye she would have to the exhis wife astonished the neighborhood Ere the evening was over he had deby her magnificent attire and grand cided it would be cheaper to marry than parties. But nevertheless Peter himto remain single, were Mrs. Barlow his self expired in less than a year; and the last words on his lips were said to be "She'd not be saving herself, but she

"Taken in! taken!"

Two Phases. valuable to me. She wears one dress ten years. The fates must have sent Arkansaw Traveler. On a farm. Early in the morning, ust as the birds have begun to twitter So after due consideration, Peter resolved to court the economical widow. in the locust trees, a lusty voice shouts "John, oh, John !"

A sleepy boy turns over in bed. "Ho, John !"

asks

"Yes, sir." "Git up now, and feed your hosses.

Daylight long ago.' How delightfully somnolent the morning air is-the very bloom of sweet drowsiness.

"John, if you don't git right out this minute I'll come in there after you.' John knows what this declaration means, but how harsh and rasping is the thought of breaking the golden doze!

want to. This thing of snatching a fel-

low out of bed at such an hour is all

wrong. The hogs and the dogs are all

asleep, but I've got to poke round here and feed the stock. Wish I were a man

-or a dog, I dont care much which."

The years pass on. The trees in the

orchard have grown old. It is early

morning on the farm. A man gets out of bed and looks at the clock.

"What time is it, John ?" his wife

"Only 3 o'clock. It does seem as if

He goes back to bed and vainly at-

"Hustle out of there now or I'll come

Ten minutes pass. "I'll go in there

a boy you couldn't have kept me in bed

Jim starts toward the stable, muttering

Ah, Lord, how we do forget. The

too late. In youth we smell the ripe

Must"Season" Awhile.

An old Henry county farmer , who is a Democrat, caught on to the Northwest the other day, and backing him into the corner of the drug store, said : "One of my Republican neighbors had a dream the other night.'

'Yes; well-" "He dreamed he died, and on the other shore came to a fork in the road. A sentinel in uniform stood there and challenged his politics. 'I am a Republican and voted for Protection last fail," answered my neighbor. 'Turn to the left,' said the sentinel, 'it's but a little it is filled with milk and allowed to stand way; you'll see the smoke room soon." "I see. What next happened ?"

"Well, my neighber saw a fierce-look-ing devil roasting a sleek cunning-look-bottom of the bottle. The sourced milk ing chap, and asked who he was. 'That,' said the demon, as he piled on a fresh scuttle of coal and brimstone, 'that is a on top. Sometimes the top will be a protective tariff shouter.' A little layer of cream, then will come a layer of albumen. Another artificial device is to up and sweat pouring down his temples, was tucking up the brands around a big fat fellow whose, lard was running come the soured milk and at the bottom will be the foreign water. The whole merrily down into the embers.

" 'And who is the fat victim?' inquired my neighbor in his dream. "I'm wide awake, at all events," ""That," replied the devil, as he lean-cried the lady. "I've starved long ed his spade against a pile of coal and

mopped his brow-'that is a protection monopolist." Further on still, in a corner not very hot, my neighbor saw a man hung up with a piece of binder twine.'"

"Indeed ! that was singular." "Yes, it struck my neighbor so, and he inquired of the devil what it meant."

"Jesso ! Well-"The devil who stood there told my

eighbor that the hoodoo hung up with binder twine, was 2 Republican farmer who voted for Trusts and Protection last fall. He was too green to burn yet, and it was concluded that the best thing to do would be to hang him up and let him season awhile !"-Napoleon Northwest.

Put it in the Law.

There is one other thing that ought the exercise of care in buying new stock. to be made a penal offense, with a mini-mum fine of at least \$200, with impris-He says: "Be careful how you buy stockers at the stock vards. onment of not less than six months. is that of doubting the statements of a man who has been a fishing. Fish have WHY HIS PAPER WAS "STOPPED."-I happened to be in the office of the Mer-cantile Review and Live Stock Journal

been caught ever since hooks were invented. The fish were made to be caught. They rather expect it. It is no trick at all to 'catch fish. And yet as Jones returns from his vacation he is

stopped and asked : 'Been away ?'' "Yes." "Up North ?" "Ye "Went fishing, I suppose ?" "Of course." "Catch anything?" "Certainly "H'm! Caught some four pounders, presume 'Yes; I caught one which weighed

even pounds.' "H'm! Good-by !"

Jones not only caught one weighing seven pounds, but a number which weighed five and six pounds apiece, but he dared not speak of it. Even with what he did say he felt that the other man believe him to be a liar. As he walked on he felt belittled and degraded

entering the parlor to tell the young man to go. It suddenly occurred to him that a hint was sometimes as good as a kick.

So he quietly descended the stairs, stepped on the veranda, and started a racket at the door. "What are you doing, father ?" in-quired the daughter from the parlor. ital.

Watered Milk

Sheep in Small Flocks.

The milkman who waters his goods

enerally does so under the impression

"Bringing in the morning's milk was

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

-Even the homeless man may have a title clear to mansions in the skies

that the water poured in incorporates it--They boast in Minnesota of a potaself with the milk and cannot be detecttoe yield of 250 bus hels per acre.

ed except upon chemical analysis. This .-- The slot machine to test your shows gross ignorance. The milk will hold only its own fluid ; all foreign fluid weight is one of the weighs of the will be precipitated if the mixture is world.

allowed to stand a couple of days. Any -There has been of late a marked housewife may spot a dishonest milk-man with very little trouble. Let her malaria feel shaky.

take a long slender bottle, clense it -The way to put the sugar trust in thoroughly and let it dry out. If, then, the soup is to refuse to put the sugar in vour tea or coffee. in a cool-not cold-place for forty-eight

-Buggy wheels of steel on the princihours, all the foreign fluid will be ple of a bicycle wheel will be made by a Pittsburg concern.

-The late Henry Charles Westover, will then fill the middle of the bottle coachman to the Prince of Wales, left a fortune of about \$50,000.

-When the carpet manufacturers' Trust gets started the American housemake the milk look rich; then will keeper will indeed be floored.

-An Onion Trust has been organized in New York. There is nothing too scheme of deception can be read by a strong for a Trust to tackle.

glance at the bottle after one has had a single lesson in the rudiments of milk inspection. This sort of work is not -Ex-Senator J. McDonald's friends claim that he would have been worth \$1,000,000 had he left politics alone. cientifically satisfactory, but it will always develop the fundamental fact-whether or not the milk is normal.

-There is another war cloud over Europe. The Autocrat of all the Russ-ias left Berlin with a Czardonic grin on his face.

-The faithful lover doesn't care A member of the Oxford, O., Farmer's where the World, s Exposition is held clud, in some remarks on sheep growing, while he is holding the world's fair in his arms.

said: Sheep are profitable and healthy when kept in small flocks. They are -Massachusetts machines make a good scavengers, and with the exception pair of shoes in twenty minutes. The of ticks and grubs not liable to diseases. Chicago market is, however, not sup-For grubs this farmer's preventive is a plied by Massachusetts. very simple and very effective one.

-The woman who carries a hanker-It consists of a log with two-inch holes chief in her corsage should remember the bored into it. Salt is placed therin and fate of the man in the fable who warmed a wiper in his bosom.

the edges of the augur holes are kept smeared with tar. This keeps tar on the -Not much of that 80,000 majority will be left when the farmers and wage sheep's nose and protects against the insect's egg, which produces grubs in the earners get through with their reckoning head. His protection against ticks is the "dip," and against scab and foot-rot with candidate Boyer.

-The great trotter Axtell has been purchased by Col. Conley, of Chicago at \$105,000, the highest price ever paid for any horse in the world

-A Democratic postmaster in Virginia holds on to his office, because, he says, he "buys a great many goods from Wanamaker." Can such things be? on Wednesday last in time to hear one of the best reasons ever given for stop-

-Mr. Edison having returned from ping a newspaper. A German boy en-tered, removed his hat, and asked : "Is Mr. Vepsder in ?" Europe, another period of electrical disturbances in the country may be confidently predicted by the Signal "He is," replied Charles H. Webster, Service.

looking up from a mass of tissue live -When a young lady begins to stock reports which he was winnowing. "Vell, Mr. Bitters don't vant to take manifest an interest in the arrangement of a young man's cravat he wants to dot paber no more. He vas dedt last be as careful as he can possibly be or he is gone. The name of the late Mr. Bitter, a

-The Chicago justice who fined a cattle dealer, was duly erased from the delivery sheet — Buffalo Truth. pretty girl \$5 for kissing a strange man against his will did his duty like --- It was getting very late. The ana hero. The poor, defenseless men of gry parent was frequently on the point of Chicago must be protected at all hazards.

> -King Dinah, the Senegambian who made a sensation in Paris, has started for his native land in a precarious condition. His constitution has been

-The refusal of the United States

man has no time to watch them. Now I should advise marrying, Mr. Buskirk."

"Marrying!"

things so much better. Besides, if you choose a smart, capable woman, she will keep an eye on the servant. It would be much more economical to marry."

"Economical !" yelled Peter; "my good lady! Eco-I-O, goodness! Feathers and flowers, laces and silk and rings, and-ice cream and thingseconomical! How many yards do you take for a dress, ma'am?

"Well, sir, twelve or fifteen-sometimes, when it's silk, you know, eighteen.

"Eighteen yards at five shillings or so a yard, and not one dress, but twen- gain. He, he, he! Peter Buskirk is ty. My good lady, it would be enough to ruin a man."

Mrs. Brown reflected. "But if you could find an economi-

cal woman, Mr. Buskirk.' "Ah! If I could find a mermaid."

"One who never wasted a penny ?" "She does not exist, ma'am."

"Who lives on next to nothing. The fact is, Mr. Buskirk, I have such a lady in my eye. She's a widow-quite a young one-Mrs. Barlow, and I'll have her at Peach House next week."

Peter grunted sarcastically. "Economy in hoops and bonnets," he said to himself. "They want to marry me and spend my money."

And he went home wroth.

"However, economy forbade him to refuse an invitation to dinner; and when a week after Mrs. Brown sent "her compliments," etc., Mr. Buskirk donned his Sunday suit and went over to the Peach House at five precisely. The parlor was full of ladies, ladies in silks and muslins, with crinolines and flounces. Most of them Mr. Buskirk knew well, and he looked around in vain for a stranger. Mrs. Brown's note said :

"Mrs. Barlow will be with us.

But which was the economical wid ow? Probably the lady in green silk near the piano. He could not remem ber her face.

Suddenly Mr. Buskirk's doubts were set to rest. Mrs. Brown ejaculated :

"Dear me! Where is Cousin Betsey? Mr. Buskirk, you must be in troduced to Mrs. Barlow," and at these words something small and flat emerg ed from between two portly dames and stood before him. It was a very short | Peter staggered on.

"I? Why, I am the most economi

"Extravagant people always think that," said the lady. "No, I am afraid to say yes, unless indeed you were to make your property over to me, so that I could be sure you would not ruin

yourself. Of course that is impossible, and it would be such a care that really, I could scarely desire it even from a gentleman I so much respect."

And the economical relict blushed and hesitated. It was Peter's turn to pause and con-

sider. He went away to do so, and returning suddenly to his house, found his serving maid selling dripping to a man. He dismissed her at once and

"Yes, sir; a wife can manage such rushed back to Widow Barlow's. day will never come, and that bottom field of corn has been literally run away "My money, would be safer in your hands than in mine." he said with a with by the grass. Heigho, it does seem moan. "Marry me and keep me from that we can't get time to do anything. being ruined."

What the widow's answer was may tempts to sleep. Rheumatic pains are be judged from the fact that three sending dispatches up and down his legs. An hour passes. A cock crows and birds begin to twitter in the locust trees. weeks from that date they were united, the clergyman receiving five shillings "Well, its time we were stirring. Jim, from Peter, and the bride wearing her oh! Jim. brown merino, in the pocket of which "Yes, sir," comes a drowsy answer. she carefully deposited the deeds which made the property exclusively her own. "Now for happiness," said Peter. "Come, get up now and feed your norses. Ten minutes pass. No Jim. "No more thieving servants-no more "Confound that boy, he's as lazy as a

waste-and a lovely wife into the bardog. Jim, Jim !" the man for luck. And he took his bride home to dine after you."

with him on cold meat aud radishes, being absolutely ashamed even to speak of his mutton chop before so economi-He starts; Jim comes out. "You ought being absolutely ashamed even to speak to be ashamed of yourself, wanting to lie in bed this time of day. When I was cal a lady. The next morning he hurried off to

usiness. "Never waste time, love," said the | at this bour."

newly married dame. "Besides I have a great deal to attend to; so good-bye. as he goes: "Hope the time will come when I can sleep as long as I want to. "Good-bye," responded Peter. "What a treasure you are, my dear. My mother always washed on Mon-Wish I was a man, or a dog, I don't care much which." day esson we learn is that everything comes

And away he went content with himself, and all the world. At six he returned. Horrors of hor-

rors! there were ladders against his house, and men were on them. Had there been a fire! He rushed up

breathless. these men? he panted. 'Fire! thieves! Oh! I must be dreaming. "Don't make a noise, love," said a

voice from the parlor window. "They are only the house painters." "Yes, dear. Don't you know the

Dutch proverb. "A coat of paint pays for itself?"

"But the awful expense!" he said. 'Dear, you should have consulted me.' He stumbled into the house, and over

"Who are you ?" he asked. In reply the person produced a card on which was printed, "Guilt & Binder. Upholsters."

"And what are you doing ?" cloth, sir," said the man.

fruit, and we long to eat it; at last it falls within our gresp, and lo ! our teeth are bad an our taste gone. -Bulls are dangerous animals. "What is the matter? Who are and a majority of the injuries received

Yes, sir.

occur from placing too much confidence in gentle bulls, which suddenly and unexpectedly attack the attendant. A bull usually proves obedient when young, but it is seldom that a fully ma tured bull is safe. No bull should be made to work if training is possible.

-----A little girl in Plainfield was he form of a man kneeling in the hall. very thoughtful on the way from morning service on a recent Sunday. The last hymn had been, "Even me, even me." Finally she asked her mother, who was holding her by the hand:

"Mamma did Adam write that hymn ?" "Measuring the hall for a new oil "Why, no, my child," said her mam-loth, sir," said the man. ma; "why do you ask ?" "Because it says "Eve and me."

and he made up his mind to tell a bold lie on the next occasion and declare "I am coming !" he exclaims. He that he did not even see a fish while he hears his father's footsteps. He mutwas gone. Something should be done in this matter, and it cannot be done too soon. A man should be protected in telling the truth as well as in life and limb.-Detroit Free Press

Ceylon's Cinnamon Gardens.

According to the London Standard, the famous Cinnamon Gardens of Cevon are doomed. Some of them, as those about Colombo, are already being cleared, with the intention of planting cocoanuts upon the site. We sympathize with the young men and maidens traveling eastward, who will miss a little diversion enjoyed by their fathers. The cinnamon gardens of Point de Galle were not scenes of revelry, nor particularly interesting in themselves. But they made a pretext for little excursions, while the ship was coaling, or unloading, or waiting for some maritime event, and a goal for 'an hour's drive through the loveliest country upon earth. A visit to Arabi Pacha and his brothers in exile is a very imperfect substitute for the time honored expedition. It appears that cinnamon does not pay and we can quite believe it when we read in the Ceylon Advertiser that the price has fallen from \$5 a pound to \$2, ed up in the making of cinnamon oil.

> The Moon and Vetation. New York Telegram.

eler.

The influence of the moon upon vege tation is very feeble compared with that of the sun, but is established. Professor Lindler says that possibly the screens which are drawn over hot-houses at night to prevent loss of heat by radiation, may produce some injury by cutting off rays of the moon, which nature intended to fall upon plants as much as the rays of the sun. Again, M. Duchalie, a French scienits a few years ago experimented on the sprouting and germ- red jelly or preserve juice, cranberry ination of seeds in moonlight instead of sirrup or cochineal, stirred into ordinasunlight. He subjected the seedings of lentles, vetches, etc., to its influence. low-Cut an orange in halves, and When the seeds had sprouted he put soak the yellow part of the rind in the them in a dark place and kept them juice. Put in a thin muslin bag, and there for a time, so that the stalks grew clear moonlight, he exposed them for six | icing is made by adding lemon-juice to

hours each night. He found that the the egg and sugar. stalks at once turned toward and followstalks at once turned toward and to the moonlight just as many plants ----Omaha Citizen-100 my paper. turn toward and follow the progress of my paper. Circulator--Nothing wrong with the

has been repeatedly proved.

the reply Exit young man

nide

already."

EUGENIE AND THE MONKEY .- Belevers in the Darwinian theory of the descent of man should be cheered by a little story told by a French paper about the visit of the Empress Eugenie to Egypt in 1869 to open the Suez canal. his children to set aside the will of their The Empress brought back with her a mother. The woman's faithlessness had certain monkey which she had received driven her husband to his crime. as a present; and Jacko subsequently delighted the court by administering a severe bite to M.Emile Ollivier, who was never a popular personage. That

Tuileries, and if the "Cæur leger" had only taken it he would not have become prime minister, the war of the following ister at Washington has not emerged history of France changed. The monkey was wiser than his mistress.

roduct of wheat, formerly made only her husband. in Italy and still popularly regarded as a distinguishing diet of the natives of that country. The name is now applied only to the larger pipes, and the smalland occasionally of late to less. This and moisture into a sort of meal or paste ing the chief food of the native populadisaster is caused, it seems, by the ex- called semola, from which the bran is port of "chips," which used to be work- excluded. This meal is made into a dough with water, and is forced through A combination was formed some years gauges from which it emerges as macaago, what we call a syndicate or trust roni or vermicelle, the process resemnowadays, to restrict the exportation of bling that of lead pipe drawing. Spe-"chips," but it failed. Another is con-certed, which, as is hoped, will be more successful. The syndicate, at least, will have the good wishes of every old trav- of macaroni.

> -- Uncle Joe, you never work on Sunday, do you ?

> ich a 'ligous nigger as me wukkin' on Sunday. I so keerful 'bout dat Indoan wuk on no day dat tech Sunday doan wuk on Sat'day nor Monday, nuther; an' sometimes I keep Sunday de whole week. You got to rustle roun ef vou want ter find a nigger wid mo' 'lig-

To COLOR FROSTING .- Pink-A little for the theory of total depravity to rest ry frosting, colors a pretty pink. Yelsqueeze it through the muslin. The "ringed" in the nose, and should be ward on three nights, when there was it into ordinary frosting. The whitest ty fairly, your Highness," was the re-

Express Company to ship notes of small denominations from Washington to banks throughout the country at less than the regular rates has practically stopped the issue of small notes. -Louis Linn, who spent ten years

in prison for the murder of his wife. has begun suit at Indianapolis against

--An Imperial decree has been issued compelling Austrian State officials of every rank to wear uniforms at all monkey evidently meant to give M. the stand to sature each other in traw of livier a hint to withdraw from the which shows that the wind is rolling times and to salute each other in military fashion. This is another straw up war-clouds over Europe.

from the seclusion of the Legation so that prying eyes could not catch a glimpse of her. She gets fresh air and a knowledge of the capital by MACARONI. - Macaroni is a peculiar driving or walking in the evening with

CONSUMPTION OF RICE.-Rice is, no doubt, the most extensively used article of food the world over. Hundreds of er ones are known as vermicelli, though there is no real difference between the and its consumption is constantly intwo except the size of the tubes. The creasing. It is the principel diet of at wheat is ground with the use of heat least one-third of the human race, formtions of India, China, Japan, Madagascar, many parts of Africa, and in fact of almost all Eastern nations. The Burmese and Siamese are the greatest consumersof it. A Malay laborer gets through fifty-six pounds monthly; a Burmese or Siamese forty-six pounds in the same period. The Eastern nations also chiefly obtain their beverages from rice, which is the principal grain distilled in Siam, Japan and China. Saki, or rice beer, is produced in Japan to the extent of 150,000,000 gallons annually. Although rice is such a universal article of food, it is not so nourishing as wheat or some other grains. More than ninetenths of its substance consists of starch and water; consequently it forms more fat than

> -One-half of what we call naughtness in children is simply weariness, and at least a third is due to indigestion, which leaves but a very small fraction upon. A child who is rested, is almost invariably good joyous and tempered. 1t is as natural for a child to be happy as it is for a bird to sing .- Phrenologicrl Journal and Science of Health.

muscle.

-"How are the crops doing ?" said kept on a farm that has not been tender and of a yellowish white. After- juice will be colored by the rind. Stir the Czar to a favorite at court. "Pretply, "although in some quarters the people are complaining of too much reign. Let them take twenty years in Siberia ---Omaha Citizen-You may stop to dry up," answered his Majesty, who is quick at repartee.

> countries it is well known that vegeta-tion is largely dependent upon the moon. Omaha Citizen--Oh, no, the paper's asked young Jacob Isaacstein, as they West Indian planters affirm that the first rate, but you see I've moved my were about to close the store. "No, growth of the sugar-cane is twice as family into a house adjoining the ball said the old gentleman, with a sigh, great during moonlight nights as when park where they can watch the game "pizness vas too pad. Choost let it there is no moon, an assertion which from the upstairs window, so the report alone, Jacob, and ve vill save year and doesn't interest us now .- Omaha World. tear on the veels .- Norristown Times.

EXTREME PIETY. - White gentleman Uncle Joe-No, sah. Yu doan ketch

ion den I's got .- Harper's Weekly.