The cruse may fail, but nevermore The full and loyal soul; For giving to the giver adds

As years on years do roll.

-Henry A. Lavely.

A Kiss for Sister.

She was a very little girl, And as I bent and kissed her. There, that is for yourself," I said, "And this is for your sister.

Last night I called in friendly way ; Some gay girl friends were there, And laugh and jest went gayly round

The little girl came romping in And unto me said she—
"I dive that tiss to sizzer Bell,

'Ou left for her wiz me. "She tissed me lots o' times an' said, " When folkses 'ouldn't see, I might dive 'em to 'ou-dust wait

'Till 'ou's alone wiz me!' I blushed, and so did sister Bell, The gay girl friends, ah me! I wished the horrid things A thousand miles at sea!

FROM NATURE'S LIPS.

the thoughts of business by studying intently the face of a man whom he had never seen before, in the hope of fixing upon the nature and character of a man who would probably never cross his path again.

Station with messages for help, he passed the man who had died at his side.

The accident had happened in the dawn; the clouds were going away with the night. The spirit of the darkness who would probably never cross his path again.

And the looker-on was right again.

But he knew as little of it all as we generally know of those whom we merely meet in the bustle of life.

He woman who loved him by the use of the weapon which death had put in his would never have guessed that John the weapon which death had put in his French was on his way to a wedding, and thet wedding the weapon which death had put in his hand. He did not send the message.

of peace. The thought of suicide which comes sometimes to every man, however sane, stole through his mind. which travel and exposure gave to his readily command; no, not that; but a succeeded in them all.

So the strong man who took steamer thought that when life had become more unbearable than now, when heart and brain and nerves had grown wearier, he would seek out this little lake—seek he would seek o if out in the night-find it with the was a rich, a contented, almost a happy white waves just breaking its surface, man. He had acquired his possessions and lie down under it to rest and dream by honest toil—by mental thought and endeavor; no one could say that any act

Long reaches of plowed land and pasture land succeeded, and he wondered, with a dull pain at his heat, how those who gained a living there could bear to live so, toiling early and late, summer have been to him the straightforward,

of his had been an act of fraud; so far

have been to him the straightforward,

roman with a loving heart needing ten-

then read no longer.

And John Arlington used to go up to

ning to dream a little of his future—of a future for even him—with the words

"We shall part no more in the wind and the rain, Where thy last farewell was said; But perhaps I shall meet thee and know

He never doubted that the poem was

of Jean Ingelow ringing in his ears:

again, When the sea gives up her dead."

Then his own pain came back again, and his head sank more heavily and wearily against the pane. Perhaps he slept a little then; but if he did the solved to give her neither. drip of the rain against his window The seemed like tears shed by the night for of the him. And later, when he surely slept, the monotonous sound of the train was to much used to travel to mind a rough changed by his dream into the beat of sea. He staid on deck many hours each His servant had carried her a letter tell-

For John French — poor John French!
—poor in every sense of the word, had engaged himself a year ago to one of the loveliest and noblest of women, and had known, without feeling, the cook even. So it is not to be wondered to be reported by the plea that he had no capand here is a woman who had led while coming to marry her; her heart held his memory sacred; she had no room for other love; she should always love John French. the loveliest and noblest of women, and had known, without feeling, the goodness and truth of her nature. She was heiress to an enormous fortune when he won her, and with the unself-day, that he was getting in the habit of lietening anxiously for the voice of a should always love John French; she had no room for owner to should always love John French; she had no room for owner the hoped to find him and know him and love him when the weary earth-life should be done; she kindly, but firmly and beyond appeal, declined the offer on which John Arlington had staked his ish trust of her sixteen years had given her love to him unreservedly. Had she been older or wiser this story who read for long hours at a time in a long trust of the was getting in the natio of a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a long trust of the woman in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a long trust of the was getting in the natio of a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a long trust of the was getting in the natio of a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, which John Arlington had staked his full trust of the was getting in the natio of a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a listening anxiously for the voice of a woman, in a room not far from his ewn, who read for long hours at a time in a listening anxiously for the voice of a listening anxi who read for long hours at a time in a would never have been written, for she would have laid aside her bridal robes, made sacred by her tears, and proved of any listener. She never went on deck, and Arlington found his room bedden with himself that he had ever fought. made sacred by her tears, and proved deck, and Arlington found his room beherself a heroine; while he would have accepted freedom from her hands and proved himself a coward and a villain a week ago. But not heaves of s week ago. But, not because of the love she had for him, but because fair faces untouched by love. He found out that which she was so sure he had out that the woman only read by day, of that which she was so sure he had for her, Geraldine Royal had not ofhim his freedom.

Intrinsic like woman only read by and he took to spending the evening hours outside, while in the daytime he hours outside, while in the daytime he

wedding with a woman he did not love, lovely and noble though she was-s to his inner self to love—and over his heart her last letter to him laid like a lump of lead. For it told him that the for time she had once enjoyed was gone; that her father would have nothing whatever left when all his debts were while thinking of his past, and beginpaid. And as he struggled slowly back painful consciousness from scarcely of the magic steed of the rails was thundering in his ears: "You cannot escape! You cannot escape! You

annot escape!"
And the frown which had slowly deepened as he slept darkened into a fierce seewl as he said, between his set

'No, I cannot escape! It is poverty life-long poverty, toil, drudgery, for

CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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urnalists

play on the banjo.

CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 1, 1882.

There are in Paris a hundred women

Many St. Louis ladies are learning to

Widows, says Cara Bell, writing

FOR THE LADIES. News and Notes for Women.

consciousness of sleep down into the unconsciousness of death. Others, less fortunate, were prisoned in the wreck which took fire almost at once. As the car went over on its side the old man who had watched and studied John. French fell across the aisle against him—fell with his head against a corner of the seat and was deed almost instantly. But in the one moment in which the spirit held the body in its countrol before giving it up forever the hand of the stranger had clutched the handle of John's valise with such a grip as might have been expected had

with pleasure of a grave in the lake in the eyes of the women and children among the hills, had not even a scratch. He aided those others who were not his best, and in half an hour the boats of paper with a few lines written on it band called the "Orphans' Friends,"

John French leaned back in his seat in the dimly-lighted car and thought. It was an uncommon thing for John French to think much, and either the thinking itself or the subject of which he was thinking was far from pleasant. From the man who had made John he was thinking was far from pleasant. From the read were dragged from the burning car, after the living had been aided, no friend could have identified them. The man who had made John French his study might have been thinking itself or the subject of which he was thinking was far from pleasant. From the read were dragged from the burning car, after the living had been aided, no friend could have identified them. The man who had made John French his study might have been thinking itself or the subject of which he was thinking was far from pleasant. From the stand of the captain in his control of a brute forewer. And on the other side:

"Torever is a long word. I hope to a a the burning car, after the living had been aided, no friend could have identified them. The man who had made John French his study might have been control of a brute forewer."

"Torever is a long word. I hope to at the burning car, after the living had been aided, no friend could have identified them. The man who had made John by an all the captain in his control of a brute forewer."

"Torever is a long word. I hope to are; the men went last, and the captain in his control of a brute force which could may control of a brute force which care; the men went last, and the captain in his control of a brute force which could may control of a brute force which could may be an uncommon thing for John Land with the boars were loaded rapidly and with and the captain in his control of a brute force which could may be an uncommon thing for John Land with the boa

again, When the sea gives up her dead." for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." The strength of day, which grows out of the weakness of night, was coming him or has had evil in his own heart which he has not found out yet. The world is not in harmony with him nor he with the world."

And the observer was right.

"He is a man with tastes beyond his means; he has the courage of a man were dumb; day reigned again."

"The strength of day, which grows out of the weakness of night, was coming into the lives of the men who had womanhood than girlhood had promescaped, and that, too, despite the ghastly record night had made. The blush upon the eastern sky deepened and strengthened—the sun rose as brightly as though there were no care nor sorrow in two stood before him. In her eyes he saw that a love she had not long years ago on the world. The voices of the night were dumb; day reigned again. for a night, but joy cometh in the mornmeans; he has the courage of a man who believes he can trifle with evil habits and escape their natural results; he is noble in many things—mean in some; he drinks, while he takes a pride in never being under the influence of liquor; he has grand possibilities in his nature, but I wouldn't trust him."

And the looker-on was right again.

But he world. The voices of the night were dumb; day reigned again.

In the world. The voices of the night were dumb; day reigned again.

She neither knew nor noticed living John Arlington. And he stepped into the boat by her side, knowing that he nust be saved with or die with Geralone Royal; knowing that the voice of the night were dumb; day reigned again.

She has the courage of a man who believes he can trifle with evil a man stooping over the body of the boat by her side, knowing that he boat by her side, knowing that he work is the boat by her side, knowing that he work on the boat by her side, knowing that he work on the boat by her side, knowing that he work on the boat by her side, knowing that he work on the boat by her side, knowing that he work on the boat by her side, knowing that he work on the boat by her side, knowing that he bo

> III .- WHAT THE STORM SAID. Had Geraldine Royal been earlier never reach that stream, but will re-

wooded hill behind it, dim and dream, who was flying with the wines of the bad does not belong in romance; it is an inevitable conclusion of logic. Mature is truth; and so John French panorama, back into the obscurity, and the man who was flying with the wines.

The prosperity of the bad does not belong in romance; it is an inevitable conclusion of logic. One year before she had a little money left her; not a great fortune, but enough the man who was flying with the wines.

The most startling parasols exhibited a scanty population, will always be the One year before she had a little money left her; not a great fortune, but enough to give her a year of travel in the Old may not, therefore, much more than with double ruffles of wide gold late.

The formless of population at the startling parasols exhibited a scanty population, will always be the one year before she had a little money lation in the trans-Mississippi region to give her a year of travel in the Old may not, therefore, much more than the prosperity of the bad does not belong in romance; it is an inevitable conclusion of logic. Nature is truth; and so John French the man who was flying with the wines. mist and rain, shot, like a scene in a panorama, back into the obscurity, and the man who was flying with the wings of steam toward the woman who was to be his wife in less than twenty-four hours, followed the scene backward with hungry eyes, and envice the dath on her wedding-day, let us as the lot of those who lived there. He coveted a place in that humble home, with all that might fall to his lot because of it.

"Life couldn't be worse," he muttered, and then shut his teeth closer (eigether with a cound that was half-way between a groan and a curse.

"Life couldn't be worse," he muttered, and then shut his teeth closer (eigether with a cound that was half-way between a groan and a curse.

"A cool, dark lake, with little ridges of white rolling over its blackness, of the mistance is trath; and so John French rolling to the contract of a mile for the rolling that is a sent that a scene is a surrounded by a counterbalance the increase in the older of the vorted in the New. John Arlington followed and allow her to settle in comfort in the New. John Arlington followed as the lot of those who lived there. He had money to spend freely, but had not written in tears on the heart of a failyong girl, left desolate by worse than death on her wedding-day, let us as the lot of those who lived there. He had money to spend freely, but had not written in tears on the heart of a failyong girl, left desolate by worse than death on her wedding-day, let us as the lot of those who lived there. He had money to spend freely, left her; not agreat fortune, but enough of the lot of the with old gold slace. The ferture settled portion of the country after the followed and survey to see of the present century. In each of the revenue to see of the present century. In each of the with old gold slace. The fertivel in the Old divide gold lace. The head of the with old gold slace. The fertivel in the New John Arlington was a quarter him to them. John Arlington went among strangers; he sllowed his beard to grow; he welcomed the ruddy tint park was a lake, all his own; further away, hidden from sight of the house, however sane, stole through his minut. Which travel and exposure gave to have the means he had at face; he visited various countries; he hand; not in any of the ways he might tried many ways toward wealth and he was the railroad. Not far away in the way have where other direction was the house where Geraldine Royal lived with a hired companion. Around all were the other direction was the house where Geraldine Royal lived with a hired companion.

panion. Around all were the eternal bills. with Verata they carried off 260 bodies, seventeen of which were piled on a ca-Miss Royal had received some favors from the man who had been saved with her. She liked him. She was pleased to find that he had settled near her. Time had aged the man, and her loy-alty to the past left her no thought of the possibility of this man loving her. She enjoyed the society of this genial neighbor of hers, and that was all. But honest, open, manly one which it seemed to other men, but for the blot rooms in his house without thinking he had placed upon it when he found a woman with a loving heart needing ten-

He did not try in one year; he did not try in two; but one hot August af-The passage was a stormy one. Most of the passengers kept to their rooms for days at a time. But Arlington was too much used to travel to mind a rough the first one she had ever written to John Arlington: a hammer, forging a chain which he knew was for him. The whole night seemed saying to him some of the sternest things which nature can say to man a young man; and John Arlington, now in the bright days of a strong man.

It was the battle of a man mad with despair. Should respected John Arling-ton live and try to live content without that which loved John French might have had? Or should living John French go to the woman he had wronged, tell her his shameful secret

and dere the worst?

He made a coward's choice for a econd time in his life, and went.

The wind was rising and the big drops early in the long voyage, made longer by adverse winds, that, read what she might and as long as she might, she always read one poem after a while, and ceived him kindly; she liked him yet. But they both stood, and the face of each was whiter and sterner than usual.

French!

a favorite with the woman because of some bereavement in her past life; the sadness in the tones told him that. He believed that the verse stood in her mind as a finality, the end of some himself; he saw it would be useless before he had gone far with the dreadpounds.

be, there was a crash. The car was to see her to the dark of the consciousness of death. Others, less to the consciousness of death.

handle of John's valise with such a grip as might have been expected had life depended on his getting and keeping it.

French was unhurt. The man behind and the woman in front were killed instantly, and French, who had thought with pleasure of a grave in the lake with pleasure of a grave in the lake.

In the eyes of the women and children in the eyes of the women and chil

disabled, and those who came from outside, in the rescue. Most of those could not save the ship.

The disabled, and those who came from not killed at once were saved. But when the dead were dragged from the whole might mean much or little. They for the purpose of sewing buttons on, were these only:

"Forever is a long word. I hope to the boats were loaded rapidly and with outlive here forever."

The disabled, and those who came from the boats and between them and eternity. Which might mean much or little. They for the purpose of sewing buttons on, were these only:

"Forever is a long word. I hope to away from home and without domestic outlive here forever."

For there was a frown upon his face which made it darker even than either nature or the shadows of the night could have done. It did not make the face less handsome, perhaps, but it made it less lovable; it changed it from a face that would have else been called good to one which could only be called strong.

A man across the aisle from John French was studying him. Too full of the cares of business to sleep, he, nevertheless, was honestly trying to banish the thoughts of business by studying intently the face of a man whom he had never seen before, in the hope of fixing upon the nature and character of a man who would probably naver cross his seemed to say: "Sorrow may endure with could probably naver cross his seemed to say: "Sorrow may endure with could probably naver cross his seemed to say: "Sorrow may endure with could probably naver cross his seemed to say: "Sorrow may endure which made it darker even than either nature or the shadows of the night. The spirit of the disaster, still clutching the remains of the disaster, still clutching the remains of the disaster, still clutching the remains of the valise.

French was thoughtful despite he woman a he was to marry—thoughtful despite he lack of love, and he wrote a telegram to send to the station a mile and a half away. It was as follows:

"Terrible accident. I escaped unhurt.

John Arlington. He was no coward how whatever his past had been.

A woman came slowly across the deck just as the last boat-load was almost ready to go. There was no fear in her quilibrium would be reached were the country taken as a plane surface withe quilibrium would be reached were the country taken as a plane surface wither event to explain, is the point at which event to explain, is the point at which event to explain, is the point at which does not not event the deal to explain, is the point at which does not not event the form her double from her well to explain, is the point at which event the form her double from her well to explain, is the point at which does not event th

near the thirty-ninth parallel of lati- an ivory tablet. near the thirty-ninth parallel of lati-tude, From that point it has moved westward at the average rate of about fifty-one miles in a decade, never devi-ating as much as a degree to the north or south of the thirty-ninth parallel. In 1880 the center was near the vil-lage of Taylorsville, Ky., about eight miles west by south of Clincinnati, the westward progress being fifty-eight miles, and the deflection to the south about eight. The census of 1890 will probably discover it in Jennings county, in Southeastern Indiana. If there is no great change in the rate of Western movement of population, the central point, still traveling, as it doubtless

It certainly is a wonder that the Fiji

isles were not altogether depopulated owing to the number who were killed

will, on a line closely corresponding to the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude, will not cross the Mississippi river un-til 1950, when it will be found not far from the mouth of the Missouri. It is

was. And with every mile the frown was growing deeper.

The young man pressed his face against the window, shaded the glass from the light of the car and looked out into the night. A farmhouse, with a wooded hill behind it, dim and drawn were deaposits of the precious metals are boat which left the ship last was the one.

cord and several silk pompons.

Pleasing costumes are made of came!'s-hair cloths in dark colors, fluished with many rows of stitching done on machines which make the chain. liarly suitable for dresses worn on the

Velvet is used as drapery and finish on the most most ethereal materials. A late costume is of nun's veiling in grounding pale maize color, with a floral design thrown up on the face of carnations in shades of moss-green, made up with soarf drapery and other finish of moss-green velvet.

noe and sent to Rewa, where they were received with wild joy, dragged about the town, and subjected to every species of indignity ere they finally reached the ovens. Then, too, just think of the number of lives sacrificed in a country where infanticide was a recognized institution and whore wild. recognized institution, and where wid-ows were strangled as a matter of fichus and doubled frills.

The following statement of the equivalents of foreign standard measures of wheat will undoubtedly be of interest to many. A quarter of California wheat weighs 500 pounds; of American, Chilian or Danubian wheat, 480 pounds, of South Russian wheat, 465 pounds, A sack of flour weighs 280 pounds, nearly equal to a barrel and a half. A Russian chetwert of wheat equals about 354 by a priest or preacher, according to The following statement of the equiv-lents of foreign standard measures of trap about four feet and all is over with him. When the prison dostor pronounces life extinct the body is cut down and taken into a receptacle under samess in the tones told him that. He evermore!"

As he settled back into his seat to got a little more of that physical comfort which men always instinctively seek, whatever their mental pains may seek, whatever their mental pains may seek.

ATTEMPTING SUICIDE.

A Striking Incident in the Career of Jesse An Adairsville (Ky.) correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal nar-rates this striking incident in the career

from New York, are fashionable just now. A young widow with any charms at all can have all the suitors she wants. Miss Rosa Rosenthal, of Atlanta, Ga., has the honor to be the first lady in the State to receive a d which entitles her to write M. D. after her name. The employment of a female physician as the head of a female insane re treat at Harrisburg has been so success

full that Dr. Alice Bennett has been placed in charge of the 400 lunatic women at the Norristown (Pa) asylum. "Forever is a long word. I hope to away from home and without domestic assistance in keeping their harness in

Worldly mutation never had a more powerful illustration than in the death in London, the other night, of Lady Agnes MacLean. She was the daughter of an Euglish marquis, the widow, first of the Comte de Montmorency, and

the center of population to be on the eastern shore of Maryland, about twenty-two miles from Baltimore, and the soap is excellent; it is not unlike

Fushion Fancies. Lace frills are worn around the neck and wrists as much as ever. Lace of various kinds is the preferred trimming for silk underwear.

mes in tinted grounds, with damask unremitting throughout the night.

Dress skirts are surely growing fuller and wider, and this decided tendency to bouffant styles has, as history plainly tain warning words as if certain pershows, been almost invariably the forerunner of crinoline.

course! Why, on one occasion, when there had been a horrible massacre of Paris millinery presents many new caprices this season, such as a saucy sailor hat called the Boston, a hand-Namena people at Viwa, and upward of 100 fishermen had been murdered and their bodies carried as bokola their bodies carried as bokola to the ovens at Bau, no less than eighty women were strangled to do honor to the dead, and corpses lay in every direction of the mission station! It is just thirty years Wash dresses of linen lawn, chambery and Scotch ginghams, preparing since the Rev. John Watsford, writing from here, described how twenty-eight for summer mornings in the country are made as simply as even the laun drass could desire. basque, apron overskirt and gat flounces, but they are given an elaborate effect by their garniture of emscorehing bed of red-hot stones, but

broidered muslin for collar, vest, cuffs only to be driven back and buried in and edgings on the flounces. that living tomb, whence they were taken a few hours later to feast their A Hanging in London. barbarous captors. He adds that more human beings were eaten on this little After the sentence of death has been passed the condemned person is at once placed in solitary confinement, isle of Bau than anywhere else in Fiji. It is very hard, indeed, to realize that where he remains under close surveil-lance until the time of his execution arrives. When the fatal day arrives the the peaceful village on which I am now looking has really been the scene of such horrors as these, and that many of paraphernalia of death is brought forth in the shape of a movable scaffold, the gentle, kindly people around me have actually taken part in them.which is kept in a convenient place ready for service, and hardly a week goes by that it is not used. The exe-cutions all take place in the jail yard,

sack of flour weigns 250 pounds, hearly equal to a barrel and a half. A Russian chetwert of wheat equals about 354 pounds. An Egyptian ardeb of wheat is 300 pounds. A French kilogramme equals 2 1-4 tons. A German last of wheat equals 3 tons—200 pounds. A Smyrna kilo equals one bushel. A Smyrna kilo equals one bushel. A Smyrna kilo equals about 450 pounds. "Is there no hope?"
"I am sorry, but there is none. I loved John French too truly to ever marry another."
"Miss Royal—Geraldine—I am John French!"

For a long minute she stood looking at him, her face growing older and whiter and more sad as she looked. Then she sank into a chair with a sob. "Why is all this as it is?" she moaned.

The told it all; he did not try to spare higher the had going far with the dread.

"I am sorry, but there is none. I loved John French too truly to ever marry another."

A Spanish fanego equals 99 pounds. A Chilian fanego equals 32 pounds. A Chilian fanego equals 38 pounds. A Chilian fanego equals 30 pounds. A

of the notorious outlaw, the late Jesse

James:
While so much is being said and written about Frank and Jesse James, I am forcibly reminded of an incident in connection with them in which I was a party. It may prove not uninteresting to your readers and serves to illustrate some of the characteristics which their patable exceed hear readers and so promine. notable career has rendered so prominent since. At the time of which I write Jesse was suffering from the effects of a gunshot wound in his right breast, and from the long-continued discharge was rather thin and in feeble health, and was spending some time with his uncle, Major George B. Hite, who lived within two George B. Hite, who lived within two or three miles of Adairville. In a fit of despondency, produced partly by his low state of health, and partly, as I afterward learned, by his bitter opposition to the prospective marriage of his sister Susie to Allen Parmer, whom she afterward married, Jossie determined afterward married, Jessie determined to commit suicide, and impelled by his impetuous nature lost no time in his efforts at executing his desire. For this purpose he rode to town and procured sixteen grains of morphine, which he took at one dose immediately on his arrival at his uncle's, which was late in the offernous of a Tayward day. When the afternoon of a January day. When he felt the drug beginning to produce its effects and he deemed it too late for any remedial efforts to prove effective, he called his brother Frank and sister Susie to him, advised them of what he had done, and gave such directions in

regard to messages and trusts as he Frank, in order, if possible, to frustrate the design, immediately posted a messenger after a physician. It was a messenger after a physician. It was about 7 o'clock r. m. when I arrived, and found him apparently in the embrace of death, in a profound stupor, insensible to his surroundings, except under the influence of the strongest excitement, pulse slow, fall and very forcible, and respiration of that heavy, slowand stentorous nature characteristic of opium poison. There had been some degree of tolerance to the drug acquired by a resort to it for some weeks previously to mitigate the violence of the sufferings incident to the wound above Large sagging puffs form the paniers of many new model costumes.

Sufferings included willing and very capable assistants in Frank and Susie, capable assistants in Frank and Susie, New table linen of the finest grades whose attentions and ministrations were designs in white on one side, while on addition to the usual remedies it was Baby dresses without waists, the skirts attached to the yokes or bands around the shoulders, will be the popular summer garments for little girls under ten.

These skirts are surely growing fuller.

prompt response he continued to make when Frank would whisper to him cerseconds relapsing into profound slumber, even while walking, but instantly aroused again by the same talisman. His eyelids seemed to have millstones suspended from them, and it was impossible for him to keep them open. About 4 o'clock A. M. all efforts to keep dowers.

girls there are brim springing thread, his breathing was feeble and angel was hovering over him. sat with my finger on the pulse for perhaps half an hour, when it began any doubt of its existence, the fact was communicated to the relatives and friends. Within an hour he was sleep. ing a natural and refreshing sleep, which he really very much needed from

the exhaustion induced by his long continued forced efforts to keep awake nized his friends, and by the time breakfast was announced he was ready for a hearty meal. When consciousness was thoroughly aroused he ex-pressed considerable emotion of joy that he had failed in his efforts at selflestruction, and was profuse in thanks to Mrs. Hite and all parties for their strenuous efforts through the long night to restore him. He evinced both shame and contrition for the act.

Jim Fisk's Slaver. Speaking of business men, says a New York correspondent, let me mention one who is also quite as well known to the public as Judge Hilton, but through very different circumstances from those that have surrounded the latter. I refer to "Ned" Stokes, "the man who killed Jim Fisk," as everybody says who points him out. The public have heard that Stokes is now a partner of Mr. Read, the proprietor of the Hoff-man house on Broadway, just above the famous Fifth Avenue hotel. The Hoff-man has long been noted for the excelce of its breakfasts. They vie with ing four weeks sixty pounds per day each to the cows at two feeds of thirty Delmonico's and the Brunswick's. The latest attraction has been the magnifi-cent barroom of the establishment, the finest in New York, if not in the pounds morning and night, with two quarts of ground oats and corn meal per lay, with dried cornstalks or hay for world. The walls are fairly with beautiful pictures—high-priced ones, too—including one that cost \$10,-000. The whole room with its lobbies and entries is littered with costly brica-brac, statuary and expensive raritie of butter, as ascertained by churning separately the cream from fifty-four Stokes is to be seen at any hour quietly walking about the place, plainly dre pounds of milk. The butter is fine in rather retiring, and apparently earnestly devoted to his business. Time and trouble have left their marks upon appearance. The cows are eager for this food and if we have the stable doors him. His hair is whitened by "frosts that never melt," and his cut face begins to show a few inroads of care. Yet for one who has been through so much trouble Stokes is vell now their coats shine, they are taking on flesh and kick up their heels and chase each other about the lot as though they feel well. I shall, if possible, en-

age 200 tons the following summer.

Having in view a winter dairy, I intend

to ensilage in June next five acres of rye which was sowed last fall for soiling.

My calves, six in number, seem to be

s fond of this food as the cows, eating

it greedily from the first and doing well on it. The ensilage is much more

acid than I anticipated. Still, if cows do well on it, where is the harm?

Meal must be mixed dry and crumb-

findy weather.

Gather March eggs before they be-

, since it causes illness when too wet.

pronounced brunette and very small, "Marion, why are you like a certain Boston book-publishing house?" "I give it up, father," said she. "Because you are little and brown," was the anTHE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

TERMS: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

A Gardener's Secret Peter Henderson, the veteran gardener, made a very significant state-ment before the convention of nurserymen and florists. This statement em-bodies the remarkable feet that if gar-

and most gardeners who make a business in raising fruits and vegetables appreciate their value. In tree pianting they are almost indispensable. They can be had of village boys generally for about twenty-five to fifty cents a barrel. They pick them up about the streets, gardens and slaughter houses, the remnants of butchers' meat sold to families. This kind of bone is fine enough to be put into borders for grapevines and fruit trees, and to bury under old and fruit trees, and to bury under old frees without any preparation. A bushel of these bones to a newly planted tree is none too much, and any one may safely plant five bushels under a bearing apple tree or grapevine. So large results will not follow immedithe ground article or from superphosphates. But there will be in the soil a supply of food fer many years to come, and the roots will appropriate it as they have need. The fine rootlets will seek the bones as eagerly as they seek water in a tile drain. We have frequently taken up grapevines planted it is done.

Many title of bone one solid, penetrated with fine oots. We doubt if any investment in

Easilage Experience.

Testimony of a Chenango farmer in the Country Gentleman: During last summer I built a silo in the bay of a basement barn, ten and a balf by twenty-two feet clear, and sixteen feet in death. One side and the ends were in depth. One side and the ends were of stone up to the sills of the barn, eight feet, plastered with cement; the between this and the old plan of throwing whole corn and oats to their flocks on thicknesses, nailed to two by ten inch studding, with tarred paper between to make it air tight. The inside course was of planed and matched boards. I should match both courses if building another of wood. I cemented the bottom two courses. I put in three acres of corn on the 2d and 3d of September, the corn being State eight-rowed yellow, Stowell's evergreen and Western white, mixed when put in, making very rich fodder. It was about making very rich fodder. It was about free range outdoors than when confined. eleven feet in depth when all in. I Darwin says: "In Eu covered it with inch pine boards, planed and notched in sections three and a quarter feet wide, letting cleats extend out so as to stiffen the joints of the sections. I covered this with two-inch planks and upward of twenty tons of stone. It settled to eight feet in depth, and weighs out fifty pounds to the solid foot. I think I did not trample it enough. It was put in quite rapidly, taking two men to handle and feed the corn cutter. It was a poor season for corn, and I had only half to two-thirds of a crop. The seed did not come good. The sile test makes about fifteen tons to the acre. I am confident that I can grow twentyfive to thirty tons in a good season of
large white Southern corn on the same
land. Some stalks of Western corn
were 12½ feet high, measured after cut
up in the field. We were two days am confident that I can grow twenty-

This should be baked at least threeland. Some stalks of Western corn
of the line withing souther of the same
land. Some stalks of Western corn
of the same land. Some stalks of Western corn
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of the same land. Some stalks of Western corn
of the same land. Some stalks of Western corn
of the same land. Some stalks of Western corn
of the same land. Some stalks of Western corn
of the same land. We were two days
putting it in, using a No. 2 Cummings
gutter, which is too light for the rapid
gutter and gutter and gutter and the gutter and gut

edor and quite acid. It was bright and sound next to the board cover in all parts of the silo. I have been feed-the taste is made in this way: Dissolve one ounce of gelatine in a very little water, and to this add one pint and a half of cranberry juice, strained so that it is perfectly clear. While you are straining it let the gelatine and oon feed. The milk increased about water boil until it is thick, then stir in non-fourth in quality after I commenced feeding with ensilage.

It takes twenty-two and a quarter pounds of milk to make one pound through a muslin cloth into them.

To remove milkdew soap the spots, and while yet wet cover them with fine chalk well rubbed in. A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed.

NUMBER 22. two hatch out at the same time, and give the broods to one hen.

Care must be taken that chickens are not brooded on cold, damp ground, and the bed, whatever it be, must be renewed when soiled. A constant dropping will wear a rock Keep dropping your advertisements on the public, and they will soon melt under it like rock salt.

lively as crickets when they are a few days old, begin to droop and generally drop off one by one till they are all dead. Look on the top of the head and under the throat and the cause will soon be discovered—lice. Prevention in this is far better than cure. fertilizers pays better than in these bones from butchers' meat, which are altogether unequipped, but more beau tiful than everthey were when prepared for sea, and their successive coats o paint have melted into one another, and the sea and the sun have refined them plentiful in villages .- Agriculis far better than cure.

for young stock corn and oatmeal is best, with vegetables added. But cooked food two-thirds of the time is better than a large proportion of dry grains in any description. Those who have never tried this mode of feeding better than a large proportion of dry grains in any description. Those who have never tried this mode of feeding fowls will quickly discover the difference between this and the old plan of throw

Hoe-cake.—Scald one quarter of corn with just enough hot water to make a thick batter; stir in two large spoonfuls of butter; beat this a little before mixing it with the butter so it rise rapid-

Kerosene oil will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water and open the men have to fight them to heep them out of the stable. They lick out the mangers as though it was salt. I had some doubts at first as to how the cattle would thrive on it. But now their coats shine, they are taking To remove the iron taste from new bottles boil a handful of hay in them and repeat the process if necessary. Hay water is a great sweetener of tin, wooden and iron ware. In Irish dairies every-thing used for milk is scalded with hay

A Lucky Dog. A St. Louis dog lost his master by Poultry Bints.

Do not fatten your breeding fowls.

Treatment of discases of poultry must egin with the first symptoms.

Ass. Louis tog lost his master by death some years ago, but the good friend bequeathed him a house and lot in charge of a trustee, the income to be devoted to the dog's food, lodging and attendance. attendance. Notwithstanding his wealth, he was not too proud to fight dlass fronts for coops for young chewed the ears of a loafer's dog with the same relish with which he hashed those of a lady's poodle. When this aristocratic animal died the other day come cold, and save them from being he was placed in a costly casket, and taken on a hearse to the family ceme-

Yarmouth Fisheries.

The fisheries have been the raison d'etre of Yarmouth from the beginning, and coals are not a more evident staple in Newcastie than the produce of the sea is in this old Norfelk town. The dark-blue guernsey shirt is a uniform among a large number of the inhabitants, and colors every gatheting. The oil-silk suit, spread out like a scarecrew, dangles in the windows and over the doors of many shope, in which jack-knives, high boots, tin plates, very small mirrors, and the miscellaneous articles of seamen's wardrobes are sloo displayed. The scant vegetation of the dunes outside the town is darkened by the nets spread out to dry, and it is impossible to go far in any direction without seeing a black coil sluggishly issuing from a loft into a cart, which receives it on the street below, this also being a net. Within the loft are many tarry-fingered Penelopes mending old nets and meshing new ones, and men in canvas attire who are scaking their nets in oil and pitch to mak; them stronger. The nets are hung over fences, hauled up on poles, and drawn out in neat squares wherever there is an unincumbered and convernient space. The odor of them is pungent in the air. The fish carts, of a light two wheeled pattern, rattle along the streets with impressive speed and urgency; and one of the features of the nen and florists. This statement embodies the remarkable fact that if garden seeds, when planted in the spring, are firmly pressed when under the time the gardeners are putting them a into the ground, they will invariably grow, drought or no drought; and what the ime the gardeners are putting them into the ground, they will spring up earlier and grow faster and mature better than any of their kind which have better than any of their kind which have and plants. This is an item of great practical value to many of our people. In and especially those who live in the suburbs.—Cleveland Herald,

Bones for Trees.

Plant food is concentrated in bones, and most gardeners who make a business in raising fruits and vegetables appreciate their value. In tree planting they are almost indispensable. They can be had of village boys generally for a bout twenty-five to fifty cents a barrel. They pick them up about the streets, gardens and slaughter houses, the remnants of butchers' meat sold to families. This kind of bone is fine enough to be put into borders for grapevines. bage in winter, is the best treatment for fowls in such condition.

Poultry need far more care during damp, rainy or wet weather than during the dry, warm weather of summer or the clear cold of winter, for dampness engenders numerous disorders, many of which are difficult to cure; therefore it is always better to apply the preventive than to administer a supposed cure.

Feeding pens that will admit little chickens and restrain grown fowls will be found very useful and convenient after a while. Why not take advantage of a leisure hour and make one? Abundle of ceiling lath, a few roofing lath, some nails, a saw, hammer, square, a little ingenuity and elbow grease, and it is done.

Many times beginners wonder why Many times beginners wonder why their little chickens, who seem to be as lively as crickets when they are a few days old, begin to droop and generally Suffolk side of the Yare, dismasted and

Yarmouth Fisheries,

be got "without money or price." He was obliged to tell her that the medicines were obtained for nothing at the found that with fowls allowed considerable freedom twenty per cent. only of their eggs fail to hatch; with less freedom, forty per cent. failed; and in close confinement sixty per cent. were not hatched." These facts should be borne in mind by breeders of fowls. costly, and he always told her that things cost less than they did; for instance, he told her that a steak cost twelve cents when it cost thirty-five cents. Miss Burr spent almost all her time in the kitchen, lying on three chairs opposite the rauge; about all she did was to eat and sleep. Miss Burr never allowed a fire to be made in any part of the house except the kitchen. The gas was only lighted in the kitchen and sometimes in the hall. She died i The gas was only lighted in and sometimes in the hall. She died in the kitchen on a sofa. The only person miners and his mother

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most people would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean or sands on the

mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean or sands on the shore in number, but it is well to be accurate. Here, then, are fourteen great mistakes:

It is a great mistake to set up our standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to expect uniformity of epinion in this world; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own: ure the enjoyment of others by our own; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispo-sitions alike; not to yield to immaterial sitions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own articles; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate the sufferings of all that need alleviation, as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

Jesse James' Widow. A St. Joseph (Mo.) letter says: Mrs. James, Jesse's little blonde widow, is often a guest at the World's hotel here. She has been totally misrepresented in the papers, having been described as a person of slight mental capacity and inclined to show an ignorant contempt. for the niceties of her mother tongue On the contrary, a personal interview with her shows that she is quite the reverse, speaks intelligently and thoughtfully. She was formerly a schooling. fully. She was formerly a schoolmistress. She retains her husband's pistols and says they were Jesse's best friends. She complains of her inability to sleep, and it is the opinion of her lawyer that her mind is irretrievably impaired by the loss she has sustained. Mrs. Samuels, the mother, is more vindictive and revengeful. She has had the remains of the desperado interred directly in front of her home in Kearney, Mo., in order that she may watch them and prevent chouls from 10 bing the grave. prevent ghouls from 10l bing the grave.