"Aunt Cindy is growing worse ever, day," soliloquized Squire Berrian, drawing his eyebrows together in a perplexed frown. "I must really write to Sister Jane and see if she cannot spare one of the girls to come and keep house for me. The very idea! It's a wonder I never thought of that before. The girls must be all grown up by this time, and married, perhaps, some of them. Even little Patty, the youngest of all, is a woman grown, and a good housekeeper, I'll be bound, or she would be no daughter of Jane's. As for hiring a housekeeper, I've had enough of thatgoing off without a moment's warning, and leaving me to the tender mercies of old aunt Cindy. However, I must write to Jane at once, for I shall certainly commit suicide, or go demented, if this state of anarchy continues much longer."

Having supplemented his request with the offer of a liberal salary, Squire Be rian received a prompt answer form Sister Jane.

"Phronie, the eldest girl, was married," she wrote. And Cyrena, the second, was engaged and was making preparations for her own wedding, Roxie had been sick, and could not leave home at present, but Patty, the youngest, might go and keep house for her uncle. And Patty is the best housekeeper of the lot," concluded Sister Jane.

"I'm glad it's Patty, after all," mused the squire, as he drove down to the station to bring her out, "though I haven't seen her since she was nine years old.

"That's twelve years ago. Bless me, how time flies? Is it possible I shall be forty years on my next birthday ?"

It was possible certainly, for it was a

But nevertheless the forty years must have dealt kindly with the squire, for his firm erect figure, his raven hair, and clear piercing grey-black eyes might have belonged to a much younger man.

"And so this is little Patty," he said, casting a pleased glance at the tall slender girl who stood before him in her pretty traveling suit, her fair, rounded cheeks dimpled with smiles and blushes.

"And you are going to be my little housekeeper, and order Aunt Cindy around, and take care of your old uncle generally, Patty?" said the squire, as they drove home over the grassy road behind a span of sleek prancing bays.

" Yes, uncle " said Patty, demurely, dropping her golden eyelashes over a pair of the bluest eyes Squire Berrian had ever seen.

"How bashful she is," he thought, "Not at all like Sister Jane. I never knew her to be bashful in my life."

Bashful or not, Patty proved an excellent housekeeper, and her uncie never ceased congratulating himself on obtaining such a treasure.

"I don't know what I should do without you now, Patty," he said.

"I am just beginning to know what a home should be. I hope you won't be getting married and going to keep house for some other fellow," he added, half in jest.

"Oh, no indeed!" promised Patty, blushing at the very thought.

"The child is as timid as a wood thrush," thought the squire.

They were seated in the vine-wreathed porch, on the shady side of the brown old farmbouse

The squire sat tilted back in his easy, split-bottomed chair, lazily fanning himself with his broad-brimmed hat, while Patty, with a stray gleam of sunshine flecking her golden braids, rocked back and forth in a low sewing-chair, some bits of scarlet needlework in her lap.

"Good evening, Squire Berrian. I didn't suppose you would be home this time of day."

Patty winced at the shrill, sharp tones of Miss Prudence Ketchum, whose angular figure suddenly loomed upon the porch before them.

Miss Prudence cast a sharp, scrutinizing glance at Patty, then turned, with a melting smile towards the squire.

"I have heard that my second cousin, Patty Crampton, was keeping house for you," she explained; "so I made bold to run over and see her this afternoon. I've been visiting at my sister's over on Muddy, and just got back to-day and heard Patty was here. The dear child must be home-sick, so far away from her folks."

"She must speak for herself," said the squire, placing a chair for Miss

Prudence Ketchum. "But where is she?" demanded the visitor.

"Why here," said the squire. "I thought you were acquainted, as

she is your cousin, you say." " That ?" "Yes," he said.

The very ruffles on Miss Ketchum's lilac sun-bonnet shook with severity and for his protracted labors. righteous indignation as she cast a withering glance at Patty. "Squire Berrian, that's no more Patty

Crampton than you are!

"You've been imposed on,"

"Then who is she?" demanded the

Miss Ketchum tossed up her head and unued her bonnet-string in her excite-

"Who is she? An impostor, of course! Who else could she be?"

"Miss Prudence," said the squire, sternly, "there is a mystery here which I will unravel if you will give me the opportunity. Whatever Patty's motive was, it was a good one, I am sure."

"Oh, indeed !" snapped Miss Prudence Ketchum. "It's very easy for some folks to be imposed on by a dellbaby face and a lot of yellow hair But I thank my stars I never imposed on anybody in my life."

"I don't doubt it," said the squire grimly, while Miss Prudence, mortally offended, whisked out of the gate, shutting it behind her with a sharp click, like the sound of a steel trap.

me. You can do so, I am sure," he said, in a kind voice.

"Yes," said the supposed Patty, with brimming eyes and blushing cheeks, "I can explain it. 1-I am a-an impostor, as-as she said. I was at Mrs. Crampton's," she went on, choking back a sob, "when they got your letter -and seemed as if none of the girls would go to keep house for you, and I wanted a situation very much indeed: but of course I could not come only as -as--as----\*\*

"As my niece," said the squire, gravev. "of course."

"It was Mrs. Crampton herself who first thought of it, and she said it would be no harm at all; and I looked a little like your niece, and so -- "

"And so they persuaded you to personate Patty, and be my little housekeeper," said the squire. "Very good, indeed! I am quite satisfied.

"But I can't stay any longer," sobbed Patty. And I don't know what to do. I can't do anything but keep house," she said.

"And I cannot give you up my little housekeeper," said the squire. "So, Patty-I must call you Patty, you seesince you are no longer my niece, will you be my wife?"

And Patty dried her tears, blushed rosier that ever, and said she would.

"And do you know," she said, "my name really is Patty, after all-Patty Darling !"

"Then italways will be Patty Darling, even when you are Mrs. Allen Berrian.

"Well, I never heard the beat of that wedding. I saw that girl was a sly artso I ain't surprised that she fooled the squire into marrying her. But to think Jane Crampton should have come all that distance to superintend the wedding, beats me. Jane will never come half that distance to help at my wedding, and me her own husband's cousin too."

Miss Prudence must have been a true prophet, for Jane never did come to her

In fact, Miss Prudence never had any wedding for her to come to.

Married Folks Would be Happier If home trials were never told to

neighbors. If they kissed and made up after every

quarrel. If household expenses were proportioned to receipts.

If they tried to be as agreeable as in courtship days. If they would try to be a support and

comfort to each other. If each remembered the other was a

numan being, not an angel. If women were as kind to their husbands as they are to their lovers.

If fuel and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer. If both remembered that they were

married for worse as well as better. If men were as thoughtful of their

wifes as they are of their sweethearts. If there were fewer silk and velvet street costumes and more plain, tidy nouse dresses.

If there were fewer "please, darlings," in public and more common manners in

If wives and busbands would take some pleasure as they go along, and not degenerate into mere toiling machines. Recreation is necessary to keep the heart in its place, and to get along without it is a big mistake.

An illustrious record of long and faithful services is the brief summary of the life of a Georgia clergyman. For nearly half a century the Rev. Henry Crawford Tucker expounded the tenets of the Christian religion, and zealously performed the duties of his sacred office without receiving one dollar in return

We walk upon the verge of two worlds; at our feet lies the very grave # that awaits us.

Items.

It is the judgment of the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle that the Northern red raspherries surpass, the strawberry in delicacy and flavor. The absence of asparagus in many portions of the South is lamented by the Chronicle.

The Princess Isabeila, of Bavaria, re cently married to the Duke of Genoa, is described as looking like a wax statue, without a particle of color in the face, rich auburn hair, large, dark, wistful eyes, and the figure of a Juno. She is very timid and retiring, and even her smile is tinged with sadness.

Mr. J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, and Generals Barnett, McCook and Cist, will visit! Washington next week to select a site for the Army of the Cumberland's statue of Garfield. Mr. Ward wants to know what sort of a place "Now, Patty, explain everything to the monument will stand in before he designs it.

Mr. Samuel Woodward, who died recently at Pueblo, Colorado, was a native of Philadelphia, and a son of Samuel Woodward, deceased, who was a well knowntobacco merchant of Phi adelphia. After the war he settled at Salt Lake City, where he became interested in the Overland Stage Company. He was a prominent Mason and member of the Episcopal Church, and much respected citizen of that place.

Bernini's Towers on the Pantheon at Rome have been taken down-a fate that ought to have overtaken them im mediately after they were put up. It is further announced that the iron railing with which Pope Clement IX closed up the intercolumniations of the portico bave been removed, and that the æsthetic appearance of the portico has thus been greatly improved. The new square that is to be laid out in front of the Pantheon will be 328 feet long and 175 feet wide. This is a scheme tha: involves the destruction of private property to the amount two millions

H. D. Cosgrove of San Francisco, has offered the City of Buffalo a monumental drinking fountain, to cost \$8000.

A recent cyclone in Berkeley county, South Carolina, ravaged the De Vaux family burying ground at Belle Isle, where rest the remains of General Francis Marion. Some years ago a trie fell upon and broke the marble slab which, resting upon a brick structure, covers Marion's tomb; and the cyclone brought down another huge hickory in my born days," grumbled Miss Pru- tree upon it, reducing the whole monudence Ketchum, when she heard of the ment to a heap of ruins. The epitaph can never again be deciphered upon the ful piece the minute I set eyes on her, marble. It read as follows: "Sacred to the memory of Brigadier General Francis Marion, who departed this life on the 27th of February, 1795, in the 6'd year of his age. History will record his worth, and rising generations will embaum his memory as one of the most distinguished patriots and heroes of the American Revolution, which elevated his native country to honor and independence, and secured to her the blessings of liberty and peace. This tribute of veneration and gratitude is erected in commemoration of the noble and d sinterested virtues of the citizen and the gallant exploits of the soldier, who lived without fear and died without reproach."

Some interesting statistics bearing on capital punishment have been published in Berlin. Between the years of 1864 and 1868, 218 persons were condemned in Germany to decapitation, and of these 26 only were executed. Between 1868 and 1878 no fewer than 428 were comdemned, but in no case was the sentence carried out. In the year 1878, however, Hodel was executed for his attempt on the Emperor, but in 1879 and 1880 there were no executions. Since 1881 there has been only three. The German executioner is named Krantz, and he has four assistants, who are paid by the State. It is their duty to divest the culprit of his outer clothing, and then to bind him with leather thongs to the block. It is said to be a boast with Krantz that he wields his axe so cleverly that he always severs the head from the body at the first stroke.

## Facts and Fancies.

A correspondent of the Tropical Agriculturist says, regarding the destruction of ants: "Take a white China plate and spread a thin covering of common lard over it. Place it on the shelf or any place infested by the troublesome insects. You will be pleased with the result. Stirring up every morning will be all that is needed to set the trap again."

-Ah You, the prettiest Chinese girl ever brought to this country, has married use of water-glass ever after. an Englishman in San Francisco.

-Milwaukee consumes more beer per capita than any place in the country, and the suicide rate there is double that of any other city. Query?

vania-will be 12 miles shorter than a y other line between New York and

-Mrs. Garfield has given the horse that General Garfield rode at the b tile of Chickamauga, to O. C. More, of Kent, who assisted the general to mount it the first time he rode it, it being an unbroken colt.

notwithstanding her recent exports to America.

-The Pennsylvania hay crop is very large this year and the wheat crop is heavier than for a long time.

-The Trade Dollar excitemen

-Two male descendants of Martin Luther are now living in an obscure village in Thuringia, one is a carpenter and the other a theological student.

-Ellen M. Gifford, of Boston, has given \$20,000 for a summer home for dogs, cats and birds.

-A justice's court in Seneca county, N. Y., has decided that a barbed wire fence is insufficient, illegal and dangerous, and therefore a private nuisance, which any party aggrieved has a right to abate.

A NUMBER of cases of leprosy have been discovered by San Francisco physicians among boys of the hoodlum class in that city.

THE Sugar Beet industry does not as pear to thrive in this country, and the manufactory in Delaware will probably close for want of beets to keep it running. Our farmers do not appear to t.ke very kindly to the cultivation of this root. It would pay them to do so.

The Decay of Building Stone Is a matter in which the whole c untry is interested, and especially in a region, where many new buildings are constantly going up, and very generally of stone.

We ask attention to the matter and collate for the information of the general reader and the builder the statements below, from a recent address of Prof. A. A. Julien of Columbia College, N. Y., made before the New York Academy of Sciences. The effect of weathering on building stone has received less attention in modern times than it deserves. Few modern buildings will last 1000 years, many of them go before their own architects are dead. The weather produces differing effects on stone in town and country. Marble suffers from three causes: it dissolves on the outside and is washed away, it undergoes internal disintegration, it also bends and cracks, as found by Prof. Geikie, who has made a study of the effects of weather on tombstones in Scotch graveyards. Some architects call brown stone "gingerbread houses." This stone adds nothing to strength in the usual renerred house and in blocks exfoliates and corners wear off in twenty to sixty years. Lockport limestone sometimes shows signs of decay in ten years. Lenox Library begun to decay before it was finished. The life of granite depends on climate. An obelisk that stood for forty centuries in Egypt, after removed to Paris, was full of cracks in forty years. What the fate of that in Central Park, New York, will be, can only be conjectured.

Nova Scotia and Ohio sandstone soon become stained and streaked, and marble crumbles on the surface and can be

three kinds-chemical, mechanical and

organic. Chemical agents are the acids which dissolve carbonates, such as sulphurous and sulphuric, from combustion and from decay of organic matter; carbonic acid from the air, nitric acid in summer showers, carbonic and hippuric acids in rain water, and hydrochloric acid is always present near the sea.

The mechanical agents are frost-the action of wind carrying sand, crystallization by efflorescence and pressure-and fire; organic agents are vegetation on land, and marine animals in water, and in such places as New York lichens and confervæ.

The influence of liquids in cavities, and as water of hydration. Mica in stone is an element of weakness, and porosity enables frost to penetrate deeply as seen in the lintels and door steps of brownstone houses.

The means of preservation are: 1st, selection-no quarry is so good that all are to be used: 2d, seasoning-Wren allowed stones to lie three years on the sea beach; 3d, position, in regard to lamination,-stone should lie on its natural bed; 4th, shape of the projections; 5th, artificial protection, such as paints and cils. The best protection, for limestone is water-glass. For sandstone it should be mixed with boric or calcie chlorides; if oil is used it prevents the

Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.

their new line-the Southern Pennsyl- chine Company. Total loss, \$26,000.

"Alleged."

Few words are commoner in the language of the newspapers than the word 'alleged." To allege anything, if the old meaning be good, is to affirm it with the exactness of a despatch. But the participle of this verb has found new service. Whenever any doubt is -England still has 1,000,000 paupers, felt than a murder is a murder, the deed is softened to an "alleged" murder. Whenever a man loses his watch and his senses, and cannot tell exactly how they went, the lamentable occurrence is chronicled as an "alleged" robbery. According to these new linguistic lights an allegation means a guess. "Phenomenon" applied to something wonderful and abnormal is a common instance of high-flown vulgarity, much in the mouths and on the pens of persons who can hardly have compassed the truth that a shower of rain is just as positively a phenomenon as a shower of frogs, a calf with six legs, Miss Crummles, or an enormous gooseberry. "Immense" is an adjective seldom used but in such a manner as to confute its own meaning. Thus, in an account of some discovery beneath an ancient ruin, it was said that skeletons of great size were found, one of them being of the "immense length of 7 feet 10 inches." If the length of this skeleton was really 7 feet 10 inches, or 10 feet 7 inches, how could it have been "immense?" So, too, we read of walls of "immense" thickness, and pumpkins of "immense" girth. Are there, then, no foot-rules or measuring tapes to reduce these immensities? A "conflagration" is not the burning of one house; it is the meeting of flames, as when a street, town, or village is fired | will, and request them to sign ?" in several places. "Culminate" is a verb incorrectly used, unless in respect of something which has reached the limit of its possible height. When, me!" therefore, the career of a wrongdoer is said to "culminate" in the lowest depths of degradation, the term is misapplied, even to being turned upside down. So is the term "assiduous" when employed to strengthen the idea of peserverance, if the particular kind of perserverance intimated be locomotive and not sedentary. So, too, is "preposterous," unless clearly denoting the figure which homely rhetoric describes as "putting the cart before the horse."

## The Medical Value of Vegetables.

On the authority of the Medical Record, asparagus is a strong diuretic, and forms part of the cure for rheumatic patients at such health resorts as Aixles-Bains. Sorrel is coeling, and forms which a French lady will order for herself after a long and tiring journey. Carrots, as containing a quantity of sugar, are avoided by some people, while others complain of them as indicusation, it may be remarked, in passrot that is difficult of digestion, the gone." outer, a red layer, is tender enough.

In Savoy, the peasants have recourse to an infusion of carrots as a specific for jaundice. The large sweet onion is very rich in those alkaline elements which counteract the poison of rheumatic gout. If slowly stewed in weak broth, and eaten with a little Nepaul | the conductor-I don't 'spect you'd say. pepper, it will be found to be an admirable article of diet for patients of stu- you ?" dious and sedentary habits. The stalks The enemies of building stone are of of cauliflower have the same sort of value, only too often the stalk of a cauliflower is so ill-boiled and unpala- I was a lookin' at him doin' it." table that few persons would thank you for proposing to them to make part of their meal consist of so uninviting an article

Turnips, in the same way, are often thought to be indigestible, and better suited for cows and sheep than for delicate people; but here the fault lies with the cook quite as much as with the root. The cook boils the turnips badly, and then pours some butter over it, and the eater of such a dish is sure to be the worse for it. Try a better way. What shall be said about our lettuces? The plant has a slight nar. on a stain-glass window that he gave to cotic action, of which a French old the church. Refused point blank." woman, like a French doctor, well knows the value, and when properly cooked is really very easy of digestion. -Scientific American.

## The Rope Cure for Pawing Horses.

The habit of pawing can be overcome in most cases by lifting the foot and holding it up for a while each time the horse begins to paw. To give the horse his first lesson, put on an old harness, buckle a strap around each of the forward fetlocks, attach a small rope five or six feet long to each strap, pass the ropes through rings or loops on the top of the saddle, take the horse to a has not the shadow of a chance of havsoft, smooth spot so that he will not ing his will upheld. I never yet heard turn, take up one forward foot and hold of a man so crazy in all my professional A fire at Little Falls, N. Y., destroyed it up for some ten or fifteen minutes by life. That'll do, Come on Monday, and the planing mills of West & Co., the making the rope fast at the ring on the I'll file allegations against his will." lumber-yard of William H. Waters and saddle. The object of this lesson is to -The Vanderbilt party claim that the works of the Warrior Moving Ma- teach the horse that standing on three legs is tiresome and disagreeable work; \ World,

and also to teach kim that his took is held by a superior power, and that he can not put it down without the coneent of that power. For him to get thee ideas he needs to stand long enough to get tired of it, and needs to do his best to get his foot free before he can realize that it is impossible for him to free it. Having given this is sson put the horse in the place where he is in the habit of doing the most pawing, and when he lifts either foot, take that foot up by pulling on the rope attached to it, and hold it for a short time only. The object of this lesson is to teach the horse that it is when and only when he lifts his foot to paw that the control of it is taken from him. When he learns this he will probably stop the practice; but for him to get this idea the foot must be taken and held long enough for him to realize that it is held every time he attempts to paw. In this, as in all teaching and all disciplinary work, the teacher and governor needs a good supply of patience and perseverance.

## Breaking the Old Man's Will.

Old man Gubbett died only last week. He willed all his goods, chattels and effects to his housekeeper, leaving Jim, his nephew and next of kin, only his

Jim consulted a lawyer about the possibility of success in contesting the will of his uncle.

"Counselor, I've come to see you bout busting my uncle's will," explained Jim.

"On what grounds?" asked the lawyer. "Did he have two witnesses and explain that the paper was his last. "Yes, sir, he did; but hang me if I'd

signed if I'd a knowed that he was goin' to leave me out in the cold. Not "You did not have to know that; it: seems we can't work against the formality. Was he of sound and disposing

men would regard him as incapable of making a will ?" "I think he was," answered Jim,

mind, or, in other words, was he so-

peculiar that a jury of twelve sensible

feeling reassured. "Now tell me what makes you think so. Try and recollect anything he did that would warrant us in regarding him as crazy."

"In the first place, he allers paid his debts right up to the handle. Never disputed the bills when he knowed they was right and save a dollar here and there. I think that oughter be against

a man, don't you?" "Yes, it shows a want of foresight. We might call it unbusiness-like and the staple of that soupe aux herbes rash. I'll put that down. Give me a few more instances like that and you'll have your uncle's money.'

"Well, let's see. What would you. say to a man that bought a paper every mornin' when he could have borrowed gestible. With regard to the latter ac- Dime's on the top fl or walkin' just for up for it? It strikes me that a man ing, that it is the yellow core of the car- that'd sooner buy than borrer is clean

> "I fully agree with you. So would: my judge or jury, Mr. Gubbett, you. ought to be a lawyer."

"I don't 'spect you'd say a man that was a ridin' on a Third avenue car and the conductor forgot to collect his fare and bimeby in gettin' out han' it overto. sich a man was a born statesman, would,

"Who would be guilty of such a crazy act ?"

"Why, my uncle done that very thing.

"Mr. Gubbett, since the beginning of the world there hasn't been such another foolish man as your uncle. Hewas a spendthrift. He should have hada committee to take charge of his estate. Now tell, had he strange religious opinions such as would render him incapable-

of making a valid will ?" "Yes, he had. Though he was one of the richest men in the church, I never heard him makin' long prayers. He never tried to run the preacher or the congregation. But the foolishest thing he done was to refuse to have his name

"That will do, Mr. Gubbett. 'Tisas. plain as day your uncle was a lunatic. Not try to run the pastor, refuse to parade his name before the whole congregation. Yes, sir, your uncle was loon-

"Counselor, let me tell you another thing he done just before he died. It seems he once borrowed ten dollars from a man in Vermont twenty years ago, I think. Well, he forget all about it until after his will was made, and hang me if he didn't say that he wanted that man paid the ten dollars with legal interest. He had forgot or he'd paid it

himself." "Enough, enough, Mr. Gubbett. A man that would pay an outlawed debt

"Good day, Counselor." "Good day, Mr. Gubbett."-N. Y.