



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

R. H. Thomas, Secretary of the State Grange, has consented to accept the Republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor, if tendered him. This would make him a very doubtful Thomas.

Chauncey Black will do to re-nominate for Lieutenant Governor, and will one day make the best kind of timber for governor.

The druggists of Philadelphia have taken up arms against the Mercantile Appraisers, and declare that they will not pay the liquor tax recently imposed. The courts will probably be called upon to settle the dispute. Nearly all the druggists sell liquor for medicinal purposes, and are, therefore, anxiously awaiting the outcome of the controversy.

I find that wherever a strike occurs appeals for aid are scattered broadcast among the Assemblies. Do not pay one cent for such purposes in the future unless the appeal comes from your own district Assembly or the General Assembly. T. V. Powderly.

NOTES ON STATE POLITICS. Carbon county's delegates to the Democratic state convention have been instructed to vote for Eckley B. Cox for governor.

The Democrats of three counties have instructed their delegates to the state convention to support Chaney F. Black for Governor.

The Clarion Jacksonian says the nomination of Senator Wallace for governor by the Democratic convention would inspire confidence in every Democratic heart in the Keystone state.

THE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION. The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association will take place at Allentown, July 6, 7 and 8. The executive committee recently held a meeting for the purpose of arranging a program of exercises. The following topics have been provided for: Defects in our school laws; reading circles; some phases of the Normal School question; the relation of colleges and public schools; the duty of birds; primary work; what can supplant the county institute? The arrangements for the entertainment of the visiting teachers will be ample.

LEGAL BUSINESS ON A LEGAL HOLIDAY.

On February 22, Washington's birthday, judgement was entered in the Courts at Wilkesbarre against the firm of Fesse & Co. They agreed to strike off the judgement on the ground that Washington's birthday being a legal holiday, judgement entered thereon was void. Judge Woodward filed an opinion the other day denying the motion, holding that, unlike Sunday, legal business can be conducted on a legal holiday.

BEECH CREEK'S SETTLEMENT.

The reorganization committee of the Beech Creek Railroad met in New York the other day and discussed the final steps of reorganization. The road is to be sold about June 4, and it has been decided to make the name of the new corporation the Beech Creek railroad company, instead of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern. There will be seven directors, including the president, instead of thirteen as at present. Of the directors four will come from Pennsylvania and three from New York. Of the New York directors two will be Wm. K. and Cornelius Vanderbilt. The Pennsylvania directors have not all been selected, but it is understood that Senator Wallace will continue to act as president and Aldin Cox as secretary.

In our dealings with laborers and capitalists we must deal justly with them. If we would have equity done to us we in turn must do equity to others. That is the aim of the Knights of Labor and must not be lost sight of in the future.—T. V. Powderly.

The Prothonotary's office is likely to remain in charge of chief clerk Woodring, who has of late discharged the duties of the office on account of the illness of Mr. Brett. Mr. Woodring has filed his bond for the faithful performance of his duties during the vacancy. It is likely that Gov. Pattison will make no appointment until after the meeting of the Democratic county convention in August, and then appoint the nominee of that body to fill the vacant Prothonotaryship until a newly elected one is sworn in. The election for a Prothonotary will be at the next general election in November.

Joseph P. Condo, of Ellingham Co., Ill., has been unanimously nominated for the legislature by the Republicans of that district. Joe was a Centre county boy, and formerly lived in Miles township, and also at Pine Creek in Haines, from which latter place he went west, where he became a successful business man. He is a son-in-law of Samuel Metz, of Woodward.

HURRICANE'S WORK IN ILLINOIS AND INDIANA.

Destruction at Odell, Ill., and Probable Loss of Life.

Chicago, May 12.—Passengers who arrived on the Chicago and Alton express this evening report that a storm of wind and rain struck Odell, Ill., at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon doing great damage to buildings and killing several persons. The work of destruction began just as the train pulled into the station and continued for half an hour. A large livery stable just west of the station was wrecked, with a shed full of horses, carriages and farmers' teams. The hardware store of S. S. Cole, a large brick structure, was totally demolished, and many of the flying bricks were dashed up against the train, smashing the windows and driving the passengers wild with excitement.

A moment after Cole's stable toppled over, the wind swooped down upon the brick block occupied by Q. E. Dinert. As the storm struck the building the heavy tin roof rolled up like a sheet of parchment, tearing away the south walls and after flying through the air for 100 yards it fell with a crash at the side of the train. A lot of lumber on the east side of the track was scattered far and wide.

The passengers say the storm chased the train from Pontiac to Odell, where it overtook the cars.

Specials from Streator and Rockford, Ill., and Peru, Ind., tell of a terrible wind and hailstorm at those points. At 5:30 p. m. heavy roaring clouds from the south and east met just over the city of Rockford. A downpour of immense hailstones followed. Around Streator the rain and hail raged for an hour and a half and the destruction visited upon grain, fruit and vegetation is great. At Peru, Indiana, houses were unroofed, trees uprooted and wheat blown down. A large amount of stock is reported killed by lightning.

The following is told by a passenger: "Not far from the brick block in Odell a mass of wreckage and debris marked the spot once occupied by the hotel. Here the havoc of the storm had been terrible. About the hotel a circle of ruined dwellings gave evidence of the cyclonic nature of the tornado and the resistless force of its progress. The buildings had apparently been lifted bodily from their foundations and then dashed to the ground where they crushed into pieces like egg shells."

How many persons were killed and injured can not now be known, but it is thought to be very large.

THE HURRICANE IN MISSOURI.

Kansas City, Mo., May 12.—The search in the ruins of the buildings wrecked in yesterday's storm continued until after midnight, and was resumed this morning. The bodies of the dead children are all out of the Lathrop school building, but three men are still missing, who are supposed to have been in the small factory building. A meeting will be held this afternoon to provide temporary quarters for the county and court officials and to decide upon their future action. Some of the officials are in favor of abandoning the present site. The records and papers, which are saved, will be removed to some convenient building.

The killed at the school house numbered 15; at the overall factory 7, probably 10; at the coffee and spice mills 4; at the court house 2, a Deputy Sheriff and the Deputy Recorder; in West Kansas city 1, total 29 or 32. Injured at the school house 13; at the factory 14, 3 may lie; at the court house 4; at the U. S. Engineers' office 4; total 35. Members of the board of education claim that after the Lathrop school building had been condemned the second time it was repaired and was considered safe.

The total damage to property is estimated at \$150.

ANOTHER CYCLONE.

The Cyclone's Deadly Work in Kansas—The Town of Meriden Devastated.

Topeka, May 15.—A destructive cyclone struck the northern part of this county yesterday and swept away a portion of the town of Meriden. About ten o'clock in the morning a dark cloud came up suddenly from the southeast and, sweeping through the eastern portion of the town, did its fearful work in almost a moment. A large number of buildings were destroyed. The residence occupied by J. L. Hartzell and family of five was lifted from the ground and carried a distance of eight feet. One child was seriously injured and will die. Eighteen or twenty people were more or less injured. B. F. McKidden was picked up from the sidewalk and carried into the air about fifty feet and thrown against a wire fence and was severely injured. Trees were torn up by the roots and nothing remained in the path of the terrific monster. The damage in the country cannot be exactly learned, although it is known to be great.

Lansing, Michigan, May 15.—A cyclone formed a mile north of here at the end of June 1, Lake, last night, and swept in a northeast direction, leveling fences and woods and tearing buildings into fragments. A large barn of Mr. Shuttler was torn to minute fragments. Hishorses were in the basement of the barn and one was snatched up and left on the hay mow, while the other was buried under the ruins.

FIERCE STORMS ABROAD.

Terrific storms have occurred throughout France. Near Montpellier the vineyards have been destroyed. The damage is placed at 1,000,000 francs. A hurricane passed over the town and

partially destroyed it. Several persons were killed and a number were injured. Several gales have been experienced in the river Ohio, founded on five persons were drowned. A cyclone which passed over Lonato, a town of Lombardy, destroyed a large number of houses. Five persons were killed.

RIDING THROUGH A CYCLONE.

Trees and Rocks Hurled upon a Passenger Train Passing Through Ohio.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 15.—The Chicago express on the Fort Wayne Railroad had a rough experience passing through the tornado which struck Eastern Ohio last night.

The train passed Forest, 229 miles west of Pittsburg 10:30, at the rate of 30 miles an hour. Three miles from Kirby the storm was at its height. Suddenly there was a dull roar in the distance and then a cyclone tore across the level plain on the south side of the track, and catching a big tree tore it up by the roots and flung it across the cars. One limb struck the locomotive and cut the cow-catcher in two. Other limbs smashed in the windows along the three day cars and the two Pullman sleepers. Telegraph poles came down at the same time and rocks and brushes flew through the air in a riotous hurry. The car windows were smashed to pieces, cracked and splintered, and the glass flew in every direction. The train kept on the rails, and the engineer applying the air-brakes brought it to a standstill within 200 yards.

Every passenger was in a paroxysm of fear. The sleepers were transformed into dens of wild excited men and women. The storm continued. The air was still filled with flying branches and stones, while the glare of electricity intensified the horror. Very few passengers were hurt. Mr. C. C. Bow, a merchant of Canton, Ohio, was in his berth when the tree shivered the glass above him and received one piece under his right eye with such a force that the eye was literally cut out. Several others were cut about the face and hands. An idea of its force may be conceived from the fact that rocks were blown into the cars on the south side and had sufficient impetus left to pierce the western windows as clean as if they were bullets from a gatling gun. When the train arrived here it looked as if it had been riddled by sharpshooters and a battery of artillery.

Forest, Ohio, May 15.—The storm here last night came up suddenly about ten o'clock, the inky black clouds being livid with a brilliant light which made the atmosphere bright as day. Two churches were destroyed. Two brick school houses were demolished, the bell of one being carried a quarter of a mile. Large stones and beams were cast long distances. Trees were uprooted by the score, and hundreds of orchards are completely gone. Some farms are swept clean of everything. A large number of sheep and horses were killed. Feathers were blown from chickens. Trees were stripped from their bark, the ground was ploughed up and devastation and ruin lay on every side. Several persons were killed.

FIGHTING FOR LIBERTY.

A FIERCE HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE.

Bomb-Thrower Lingy Captured After an Attempt to Kill the Officer.

Chicago, May 15.—Two men in civilian dress walked west on Ambrose street yesterday afternoon. When they were between Lincoln and Robey streets they opened the gate in front of a little cottage and walked into the yard. One of the men ran up the steps leading to the street entrance, while the other walked around to the rear of the house and rapped at the door. The cottage is the home of Gustave Kline and the two men seeking admittance were Officers Lowenstein and Schuller.

"Who is there?" said a woman, as she hurried to the back door, where Officer Schuller stood dripping in the rain.

"A friend wishes to see Mr. Kline," replied the officer.

"He is not at home," said the woman, "but I expect him every minute. Come in."

The door swung upon its hinges and the officer walked over the cottage threshold.

"A rainy day, this," drawled the visitor, addressing his conversation to a tall, wiry young man, with a pale face, who sat on a wooden chair.

The young man tugged at his light mustache, eyed the officer sharply and arose from his seat; then he began to pace the floor with a nervous stride, never once lifting his eyes from the stranger.

"Who are you looking for," he asked in German, apparently growing uneasy at the unobsequial manner of the officer.

"Mr. Kline," he replied, rising from his seat; "but if you are Louis Lingy you'll do just as well."

A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE.

The young man stopped his pacing and stood like one riveted to the floor. With great effort he replied, "Yes, that is my name. Now, what do you want?"

"Well, then," replied the officer, "I guess I'll take you to the station house. You are wanted there."

"If I have to die, you'll die, too!" he shrieked in German. Schuller, seeing his peril, rushed upon his would-be murderer and a life and death struggle ensued. Lingy fought with the fury of a wild beast and made repeated efforts to discharge the weapon.

When the fight was fiercest there was a crash at the front end of the house and Officer Lowenstein had burst open the door and hurried to his comrade's assistance. The appearance of the second officer made Lingy's delirious with rage. He shrieked and cursed and refused to relax his grip on his revolver until Lowenstein snatched him by the throat and choked him until his face grew purple and red. The weapon was then taken away from him and his wrists locked together in a pair of steel bracelets.

UNDoubtedly THE BOMB-THROWER.

Thus pinioned the two officers hurried their prisoner to the Hindman street station, where he was boosted into a patrol wagon and hurried off to the East Chicago avenue station.

"I wouldn't care what they did with me if I had only killed these two officers," he said, as he was being driven to a cell. "I tried to shoot them and I am sorry I didn't succeed."

When the patrol wagon arrived at the station house the prisoner was yanked off his perch and thrown into a cell.

HOW RIOTERS TOOK POISON.

Some of the After Effects of the Raid on a Drug Store.

Chicago, May 10.—Up to this evening five policemen have died from their injuries. The contributions to the policemen's fund amount to \$25,000. The Police-men's Benevolent Association will pay \$2,000 to the family of each dead officer. The money yet to be turned over to the department will swell the fund to \$60,000.

When the mob of anarchists which wrecked Rosenfeld's drug store had drunk all the liquor, they ransacked the show cases, demolished the mirrors and dashed all the bottles not containing liquids upon the floor. The others were banded down from the shelves, and if the liquids looked or tasted like alcoholic liquor, they were gulped down without any further injury. Since then many of the rioters have died from the effects of poisoning, and scores of others are either dying or lying grievously ill. A large quantity of lozenges containing opium was eaten by children, who are now suffering the consequences.

A Bohemian doctor says: "The rioters were for the most part ignorant Bohemians, Germans and Poles. When they had drunk up all the liquor in the demijohns and bottles, they pounced upon the medicated wines, which have the flavor of liquor. A bottle filled with colicium probably did more harm than any others. Two young men are suffering from all the symptoms of acute poisoning. They have had convulsions ever since the night of the riot."

HORRIBLE WORK OF A SHOTGUN.

An Aged Farmer Kills His Wife and Her Paramour and then Himself.

Binghamton, N. Y., May 10.—A terrible tragedy was enacted about four miles from Owego this morning. A farmer named Norman J. Lounsbury, aged 72 years, shot and killed his wife, aged 17 years; Horace Payson, aged about 30, and himself. The weapon used was a shotgun, and the wounds must have proved instantly fatal. He was first married many years ago, but was divorced about 20 years ago. Last winter he married Julia Presher, 16 years old, and has since lived with his wife in a small house on the farm of Horace Lounsbury, his brother. In Horace's family lived Horace Payson, a nephew of Mrs. Horace Lounsbury. Norman had suspected for some time that improper relations existed between his young wife and Payson, and had threatened her life several times. She had been to see District Attorney Sears regarding these threats.

It appears that the husband first shot his wife in the back of the head, the charge lodging in the temple. She was found lying in bed. He then re-loaded his gun, and proceeded to the barn of his brother Horace, where he shot Payson in the head. The charge blew a hole in Payson's head, the ball coming out at his back. The murderer then went back to his home, re-loaded the gun, removed his coat and boots, placed the weapon to his forehead and fired. The whole upper portion of his head was blown off, and portions of the skull, shreds of flesh, patches of hair and masses of brain were scattered about the room.

THE NEW TAX LAW.

The Supreme Court Decides that the Act is Constitutional.

An important decision was handed down last week by Judge Paxson, of the Supreme Court, which bears upon the constitutionality of the new tax law, known as the new revenue act of June 30, of last year. The bill on which the opinion is based was filed by Edward J. Fox, a member of the Northampton county bar, who prayed for an injunction to restrain the assessors from compelling him to comply with the act of 1885. The lawyer claimed that the act conflicted with portions of the new constitution, because it exempts building and loan associations, manufacturing corporations and the personal property of corporations from taxation, while taxing similar property in possession of individuals

and similarly exempts "notes or bills for work or labor done."

Judge Paxson discusses the phrase "any person or persons whatsoever," used in the act of 1885, includes corporations, and therefore whether the mortgages and other moneyed securities in the hands of corporations are taxable under the new revenue act, and he concurs in the view expressed by Judges Mitchell and Thayer in recent cases in the Common Pleas, that the word "person" does not include corporations, and that mortgages and other securities in their hands are not taxable under the act of 1885. Judge Paxson decides that the provision exempting from taxation "notes or bills for work or labor done" is unconstitutional, but holds that this does not invalidate the whole act, and that there is no such want of uniformity in its provisions as to make the act unconstitutional, and that the provisions for its execution, and particularly the provision imposing a penalty for non-compliance with its provisions, are also constitutional.

Judge Paxson further says: "It is clear from the language of the act that it does exempt building and loan associations from taxation under its provisions; that it does repeal all taxes upon manufacturing corporations, with the exceptions therein named, and that it does exempt from taxation 'notes or bills for work or labor done.' We are also of opinion that mortgages and other moneyed securities held and owned by corporations are not and were not intended to be taxed by the act in question. If it is a violation of the Constitution to extend the tax on mortgages to corporations it is equally a violation of it to relieve them from the tax on moneyed capital."

"While the first section of the act of 1885 does not extend the tax on money at interest, mortgages, etc., to corporations, we are not prepared to say that for such reasons it violates the Constitution. It has been repeatedly decided in this State and is settled by law that a tax upon the capital stock of a corporation is a tax upon its property and assets. Were the tax of 1885 on mortgages extended to corporations the result would be double taxation.

"We do not think the act of 1885 is unconstitutional because it does not impose the tax on mortgages, etc., upon corporations. If there really was an exemption of such corporations it would be void under the Constitution, for the Legislature can only exempt from taxation such property as that instrument authorizes it to exempt.

"The exception of 'notes or bills for work or labor done' is clearly a violation of the ninth article of the Constitution. The decree of the lower Court, which dismissed the bill and refused the injunction, is therefore affirmed and the appeal dismissed."

A DISASTER AT A CAMPMEETING.

Lawrence, Kansas, May 11.—Word reached here from Johnson county that a large tent at a campmeeting was blown down during the gale on Sunday. Two hundred and fifty persons were in the tent at that time. Three were killed. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and their small baby. A great many persons were injured slightly.

THIRTY-NINE HORSES PERISH.

Stanton, Neb., May 11.—The main barn of the Stanton Breeding Company, 14 miles south, burned yesterday. Thirty-eight breeding mares, worth \$2,100 perished; also farming implements, the grain and barn were destroyed. The loss will reach \$20,000.

A STRIKING SUGGESTION.

[Chicago Times.]

A reporter counted 107 bullet holes in a telegraph pole near the scene of the recent riot in Haymarket. They could have done more good if fired into the other Poles in the neighborhood at that time.

I ask our members to keep a jealous eye upon the doings of labor men who never labor, and when they charge anything to our order in your locality, set the seal of your condemnation upon it at once by denying it.—T. V. Powderly.

My liver was so fearfully disordered and I felt so feeble and languid that I scarcely took interest in anything. Tried all the so-called remedies without relief until I used Parker's Tonic, which affected a permanent cure.—David Bash, Little Rock, Ark.

"In the hands of men entirely great the pen is mightier than the sword." In the hands of men entirely meek the gun is harmless as his word.—T. V. Powderly.

The secret art of beauty lies not in cosmetics, but is only in pure blood and a healthy performance of the vital functions, which can be obtained by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

It is rumored at Lock Haven that a charitable coal has been discovered in Crawford twp., Clinton Co.

Giant strong drink is extensively advertised under false names. Beware of the Ooze thus disguised. If sick put your trust in the vanquisher of all diseases, Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nerveine. \$1.50 at druggists.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES Possesses the remedial power of these two valuable specifics in their fullest degree. It is prepared in a palatable form, easy tolerated by the stomach, and for delicate, sickly children, emaciation, consumption and all impoverished conditions of the blood is unequalled by any other remedy.

—Georges Valley, May 14.—I used "Dr. Smith's Salve" for a fester for the past few days, and it has commenced to disappear. Nothing else helped me.—Mrs. George Mowers.

most of our modern dishes are very delicious. Catherine Owen and Miss Farlow are blessings to mankind, and yet I often wonder why so many of my grandmother's dishes are obsolete. Who knows what "cucumber" is? All I know is that it's a dainty bit of lean pork rolled in some kind of a mixture and fried very brown. My knowledge ends here. I may not have the name spelled right, but that is the way it is pronounced. And "scrapple"—our butcher says he has "scrapple," and such stuff as it is; not the least earthly resemblance does it bear to the scrapple my grandmother made. And how many housewives make "soups" in this day and age of the world? It is twenty years since I ate "soups" that was "soups" and not a puffy, lumpy, tasteless mixture of pig's feet and vinegar. It always reminds me of glue.

Noodle soup is so simply and easily made that anybody ought to be able to make it well, and yet I defy Miss Farlow herself to make it so that it will look and taste and smell just like my dear old grandmother's noodle soup. I remember that her favorite seasoning was "pasty," and it don't seem to me that it is used so very much now. The last noodle soup I ate was at one of the best hotels in America. The noodles were in great, hard, white-looking chunks. Again I have had a string or two of vermicelli or macaroni put into a weak broth and set before me as "genuine noodle soup."

The cookies of the present day are good—so good, indeed, that I often feel like rebelling when Mrs. Dane does hers out to me in beggarly lots of four or five at a time. They are good, but they are not like Grandmother Dane's cookies of twenty years ago. Hers were yellow and half or three-quarters of an inch thick, and all speckled through and through with caraway or anise seeds, and they tasted—well I can't begin to tell how good they did taste. May be it was because I stole them that they tasted so good.

I sometimes buy "cottage cheese" of our milkman. My grandmother called it "amascase." I spell it just as she pronounced it. She used to mix it with egg and sugar and spices and make some kind of a pie with a sweet crust that was ever so good. Who knows anything about it? Her gingerbread, ginger cookies and raised doughnuts were things I like to think about when I am very hungry. But I never worry my wife with these reflections.—Zenas Dane, in Good Housekeeping.

A Plea for the Children.

I am daily surprised to see how many thoughtless, careless mothers there are, bringing up their little ones as we might say, hap-hazard, with scarcely a thought of anything beyond the present. Our little folks are entirely creatures of habit, and if good habits are not formed early, bad ones will certainly be formed later. Every mother, I care not what her station in life, or her duty to society, should have the oversight and care personally of her children, and as soon as able after their birth, should bathe, dress, and feed as nature intended her own baby. We who have done this for each precious one, know the pleasure and satisfaction to be found in the work. This bath should always be given at the same hour of the morning, then the little one, tired and hungry after a long, quiet nap will be the result, and thus (use a common expression) begins the day "right end first." Let this become a fixed habit and let it once be broken in upon and watch the result.

A shorter nap, crossed child, a harder day and worst of all a trifling, weak mother. Try the same experiment with older children, and what follows? The next morning tells the story. It is harder to get started for school the hour for the music lesson seems longer, clothes don't feel right, books can't be found, tears are shed, and everything goes wrong all for the best hour of the night before. Early hours by all means for our children; and, in these days when our girls are full of young ladies at 13 and 14, I feel as if every thoughtful mother should lay this matter to heart and help to keep her daughters, sweet innocent faced little girls.

Let us put them to bed with their dolls in their arms and don't laugh at them for cuddling them,—for, soon enough, we shall stretch out our empty arms, groping in vain for our babies that have grown away from us. To me this seems the saddest time in a mother's life, and each day let us pray for strength to guide aright, that when that time shall come as comes to all, we may not get so far away but mother's voice and mother's love can call them back.—Harriet Tremaine Terry in Good Housekeeping.

Some Good Advice to Country Girls.

Before making the plunge into city life country girls should ask themselves what is really to be gained by it. Perhaps in their quiet rural homes some stray advertisement has reached them, promising to young women high salaries for light work. Hundreds of advertisements are framed for the purpose of deceiving the unwary. They accomplish their purpose, however, and large numbers of young girls rush up to the city, dazzled by the generous confusion of promises.

A girl from the farm answers one of these advertisements. Life may have been slow at home, but there was always good food and plenty, and there was some one to care for in the old farm house. When she goes to the big city she finds that the "light work" consists in working all day in a badly-lighted and ill-ventilated room, where scores of other girls and women are employed at wages hardly high enough to keep body and soul together. We know what often comes next. The girl has left home; she is ashamed or unwilling to return, and she must take the consequences, one of two things—shame or suffering.

Many a girl finds first in the trivialities and next in the iniquity of the streets that excitement by which regret and remorse may be banished. If she is too strong in principle, too pure and elevated in tone to sink down to one of the pitiful women of the street, she may find herself in some cold garret, lonely, overworked, dependent and miserable. Better remain at home than risk the failure which attends so many girls who go up to the city in pursuit of high pay for light work. It is the saddest of all ventures, forsaking a country home for the fusions and deceptions of a large town.—Providence Journal.

Tips in Managing the Baby.

The way to keep the baby from becoming "spoiled" is to let it cry as little as possible. It will gain strength of mind to endure its necessary ills all the sooner if it is allowed to suffer as little as possible from ills that can be avoided. He wants should be anticipated. His sense of discontent in some cold, moved as soon as they arise without waiting for it to cry; it should be prevented in