Pedestrian Hints. The common things of life We little weigh; Amidst much care and strife We seldom stay To think of what concerns Our every-day Reposeful life. One learns Not all one may. We've given farming hints, And guides to talk; We now give you a few glints Of how to walk.

Always keep to the left; by this course you show a spirit untrammeled by the thrall of convention. It may irritate those you meet; but what of that, so long as their irritation hurts them and

long as their irritation hurts them and not you? The above rule may be departed from with propriety when the person met also shows an inclination to go to the left. Then, while pretending to do the same, dart suddenly to the right. With prac-tice, by dodging first to one side and then to the other, you may keep a person at bay for several minutes. Not only is this a good example physically, but it affords you an opportunity to study your vis-a-vis. The proper study of mankind is man. is man.

is man. By all means carry a cane. In the hands of an expert it is a powerful aux-iliary in making pedestrianism a boon. It should be carried over the shoulder, the ferrule end on a level with the eye of the person following in your wake. If you can contrive to stop abruptly now and then, it will greatly add to his pleas-ure

The person following in your water. If you can contrive to stop abruptly now and then, it will greatly add to his pleas-ure. If not convenient to carry the cane as above, another favorite fashion is to trail it a few feet behind you. The only ob-jection to this is that occasionally some ungentlemanly individual will tread on your stick and break it. However, the pleasure afforded your fellows in tripping over your cane amply compensates for the loss of one now and the. Prodigies may be accomplished with an umbrella. When one comes to deal-ing with this, he quits matters mundane and soars to the empyrean. When closed, the umbrella should be carried under the arm or on the shoulder. Do this, and the oculist will bless you. When carried under the arm, a feat of surpassing merit can be achieved by any one after a little practice. This consists in turning half round suddenly. By this you kill two birds with one stone, or rather one umbrella. This exploit al-ways calls forth remark. With an open umbrella great amuse-ment can be obtained by knocking off hats, eye-glasses and even wigs. This is is a novelty, to be sure, but it should not, nevertheless, be overlooked. Never walk in a direct path; it is in better taste to wabble from side to side of the walk. This gives any person be-hind you a diversity of view to the front; besides which, it excreises the patience of him who would pass you too eagerly Patience being a virtue, it should be ex-arcised. Of course it would be idle to instruct

Of course it would be idle to instruct ladies how to dispose their garments. They are such consummate experts in this matter that we shall attempt but

this matter that we shall attempt but one reflection. Trains should be worn as far back on the sidewalk as the length of the material will allow. In the absence of a train, a shawl can be substituted. If any ill-mannered man should step on your trail-ing garments of the day, treat him sum-marily, and in the manner his act deserves.

deserves. Where there are two or three together, they may live in every heart by walking with due deliberation and spreading out

they may live in every heart by walking with due deliberation and spreading out to the breadth of the pave. It is your duty to run into all the ladies you meet. It has a tendency to throw back their shoulders, you know. Ladies are oftener round-shouldered than men. You would best not attempt this with men. They might not appreciate your well-intentioned attentions. If you have parcels with you, your own good sense will teach you how to dispose them so as to cover all the sur-face possible. The law of gravitation is your sufficient warrant for this. With an oil can or paint pot you may be more potent than the greatest earthly monarch. The possibilities of these ac-cessories are illimitable. There might be many more rules laid down. But the above are sufficient. If strictly followed, you will be immortal-ized—and very quickly.—Boston Tran-script.

script

A Forgotten Calamity.

A rorgotten chamity. The recent inundation in Hungary, though on a larger scale, bears a resem-blance to the terrible calamity that devaa-tated the Swiss valley of Martigny half a century ago, which is still remembered as one of the most formidable floods ever wit-nessed in that mart of Europe. In the one of the most formidable floods ever wit-nessed in that part of Europe. In the spring of 1818, the Dranse, which flows through the valley, lessened by degrees till its channel was left perfectly dry. A party sent to reconnoiter found the river com-pletely blocked by the fall of a huge mass of ice, behind which the rising waters were drowning the upland villages one by one, while the lower ground was left waterless and parching. It was instantly resolved to avert the threatened outburst by cutting a tunnel through the ice and running off the water by degrees. The execution of this arduous task was one of the most heroic on water by degrees. The execution of the arduors task was one of the most heroic on record. For five whole weeks the indomi-table men, with death staring them in the face, toiled day and night in alternate gangs, the water rising around them from below, the half melted ice thundering down below, the half melted ice thundering down below, the half melted ice thundering down upon them from above, and the danger of a sudden overflow increasing every hour. By some miscalculation, the two sections, com-mencing from opposite sides, had a twenty-foot difference of level, which cost several days' additional labor to rectify. At length the water began to flow, and the danger seemed over, when suddenly the buse of the ice layrice already weakmed by the arrow. seemed over, when suddenly the buse of the ice barrier, already weakened by the grow-ing heat of summer, gave way with a terri-fic crash, and the whole body of water burst forth at once, sweeping down the valley with the speed of an express train. Its force and volume may be estimated by the fact that a solid bridge, ninety feet above the ordinary level of the river, was torn away like a thread. Of the whole town of Mar-tigny, nothing escaped but the ruined castle on the highest ridge, the destruction of life and property being so great that for the time being the beautiful walley was an absolute desert.

CHARLIE BUSS.

Story of the widow of the Burglar wh Belleved to have Stolen the Boy.

Story of the widow of the Burglar who Believed to have Stolen the Boy.
It is generally supposed, says a New York paper, that since the fall of 1677, when Mosher and Douglass, the supposed abductors of Charlie Ross, were killed at Bay Ridge, Long Island, all search for the abductors ceased, and that the efforts of Mr. Christian K. Ross were then directed to the finding of his child alive, to the discovery of his remains, or to satisfying himself that his boy was dead.
Tew persons know that beyond circumstion of Douglass there was little proof that he and Mosher stole the child, while it was evident that there were at least four persons the supposed proof that he and Mosher stole the child, while it was evident that there were at least of conters the suppicon against Mosher and Douglass, discover their confederates, find out the place where Charlie was concealed and who were his custodians, and to ascertain whether he is now dead or alive. All this detective work has been done secretly, and, it is believed, without result. Mr. Christian K. Ross, himself, has been equal to a host of detectives. He has been aided by Chief Superintendent Walling and many New York detectives, by a retired Massachurs who has been equally by a Philadelphia tradesman, who has been equally generous. To these may be added the housands of amateur detectives that was never stolen is well known.

In the search for the boy the widow of In the search for the boy the widow of Wm. Mosher, who with a confederate, Wm. Douglass, was shot and killed in December, 1874, while attempting a bur-glary in the house of Judge Van Brunt at Bay Ridge, has been constantly sought after, and her time and patience were so taxed by visits from persons who wished to gratify their curiosity that she has constantly changed her residence. She now lives in the Twentieth ward with her little girl, her two boys being away at school. at school.

her little girl, her two boys being away at school. Mrs. Mosher, who is a tall, good-look-ing matron, is now wretchedly poor. "Of one of the amateur detectives she spoke impatiently. Under the pretense of giv-ing her a little amusement, he once took her to the Fifth Avenne Theater to see "Pique," expecting that she would be-tray a guilty knowledge, but she was not moved by the play, the plot of which hinges on the abfluction of a child from estranged parents, and their reconcilia-tion through the search for him. She told him she was offended at the ruse. He asked her to confess her husband's guilt on the promise that it would help her brother out of Moyamensing prison, where he was sent for alleged complicity in the abduction. He had brough ther a parafilme imprint of her dead husband's by the spirits, and said if she had courage enough he would bring her a cast of his face; but she told him that if her dead husband walked into the room in which face; but she told him that if her dead husband walked into the room in which they were, dragging his cofin after him, it would have no meaning to her. She had nothing to confess, and thought that after all the trouble that her husband had brought on her she should be allow-ed to live in peace, and bring up her children, whom she loved as dearly as Mr. Ross loved his boy. Of Mr. Ross Mrs. Mosher spoke very kindly. For him she said she had a deep

Of Mr. Ross Mrs. Mosher spoke very kindly. For him she said she had a deep respect. They met whenever Mr. Ross chose to call on her for information, and she told him frankly whatever was in her power to tell, and had concealed nothing from him.

from him. In regard to the missing boy, Mrs. Mosher said: "Why shouldn't he be alive? I said that if the boy was alive and well—as I have every reason to believe he was—six weeks after the abduction, with all the hue and cry after him, the person who had him then could just as well keep him out of sight for six yeers." About hereaft the wife of the dead

well keep him out of sight for six years." About herselt the wife of the dead burglar said: "I was quite a young girl when I met Mosher. I was only fifteen and wore short dresses. I am a young woman yet. My father was a gunsmith. He lives and is respected. I did not know of my husband's real occupation for a long time, but this I will siy, that if I had to select a husband over again. I would do as I did, for he was a good husband to me, as good a one as I could if I had to select a husband over again, I would do as I did, for he was a good husband to me, as good a one as I could wish for. He was always what is called 'in trouble,' and in 1873 broke jail at Freehold, Monmouth county, N. J., and kept out of the way of the authorities. We moved to Philadelphia, and hired a house in Monroe street. William can-vassed for a picture dealer, and was so well liked by him that he could have gone in business with him. I knew noth-ing of the abduction, but this I do know, that og the 4th of July, 1874, the day that the boy was stolen, I and William sat at the window of our house in Mon-roe street and saw our children letting off firecrackers. I was with William constantly at this time, and I well re-member that while I stood at his side he read with apparently as much interest constantly at this time, and I well re-member that while I stood at his side he read with apparently as much interest as I did a placard on a fence in Philadel-phia relating to the abduction. We moved to New York in August, and al-though I knew that William was wanted by the police, I did not know that it was on suspicion that he was concerned in the abduction. I was with him all the time he was in hiding, but I did not think that his crime was so serious, for we had often walked in the streets, and he did not appear to be afraid. Oh, what useless fellows those detectives are! I stood by one all night while he said that he would give a thousand dollars to know where my husband was; and in Philadelphia they searched the house without avail in which my husband was hiding. I was with him up to the night without avail in which my husband was hiding. I was with him up to the night before he was killed. We stopped at an east side hotel near police headquarters. That very night he talked about the Ross case, and said that if any one should steal his child he would have the scoun-drel's life. His death found me in a sad condition. I had not a dollar, but I man-aged to bury him. A month after I buried my baby—the sixth of the children I bore Mosher. "I can never be impatient or unkind burfed my baby—the sixth of the children I bore Mosher. "I can never be impatient or unkind to Mr. Ross, but I wish he and Mr. Wal-ling would help me to accomplish the aim of my life—to free my brother. They have so id that he is innocent, and they do not know how I years to get him away and then so somewhere and be at peace. I would, if I obtained important infor-mation for Mr. Ross, take the next train for Philadelphia, and I have never de-ceived him. He has tried to entrap me, but at last he admitted that it was in vain, and that he believed me. The last time I saw him he wanted, as usual, to know if I could remember something which would help to lead him to his child, or if I had heard anything new!

"Do I believe that the child lives? Why, my faith in his existence is as firm as Mr. Ross'. Yes sir, the boy is alive, and you'll see that Mr. Ross will one day get him

Punishment of "the Leather Glove." Punishment of "the Leather Glove." The following is from a work called "Journey in Morocco": The governor of Haha, the largest and most important province in the empire, which long maintained its independence of the sul-tan, had hereditary slaims to the govern-ment of the twelve Shellah tribes who make up the population. Although maintained its independence of the sul-tan, had hereditary Jaimsto the govern-ment of the twelve Shellah tribes who make up the population. Although miserably fullen away from its ancient prosperity—in the time of Leo Africanus (in, the sixteenth century) there were is vor seven populous towns where there is now nothing better than a village— the province still furnishes much agricul-tural produce and live stock, and sends hides, grain, oil and other merchandise for exportation to the port of Mogado. The governor, at the time of our visit, had long held his office; by liberal con-tributions to the imperial treasury he had kept himself in the favor of the sultan while amassing vast wealth. Powerful and feared, he might have maintained his authority unbroken, but that, by a continuous course of op-pression and cruelty, he at length stirred up the spirit of resistance among his own people. Vengeance, however atro-cious, for acts of revolt is so fully the admitted right of men in authority in Morocco, that it did not seem to count for much in the indictment against him that on one occasion he inflicted on several hundred—some said a thousand—prison-ers the terrible punishment of the "leather glove." A lump of quicklime is placed in the victim 'sopen palm, the hand is closed over it, and bound fast with a piece of rawhide. The other hand is fastened with a chain behind the back, while the bound fist is plunged in water. When, on the ninth day, the wretched man has the remaining hand set free, it is to find himself a mutilated object for life, unless mortification has set in. and death relieves him from further suffer-ing. But, in addition to such acts as these, the Kaid of Haha was accused of capricious deeds of ferocity that revolted the consciences of his people. Among other stories of the kind, we were told that on some occasion, when he was having a wall made round his garden, he happened to see a youth jump over the low, unfinished fence. Feelm in the he happened to see a youth jump over the low, unfinished fence. Feel a in some way annoyed at this, he had the unfortunate boy's right foot struck off as a lesson not to repeat the experiment.

Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.

The Detroit Free Free says: The Cincin-nati Enquirer deserves the belt for the cham-pion war map. It is a map of the United States, and on every State are three ani-mals, a cow, a hog and a sheep; and on each animal is an array of figures denoting the number that there is in the State. the number that there is in the State. In some of the smaller States there is a diffi-culty in telling which is which, but, as a general thing, the curl on the tail denotes the pig, the horns, the cow, and of course it stands to reason that the other must be the share. In Appendix New York Weise Letter the pig, the horns, the cow, and of course it stands to reason that the other must be the sheep. In Arizona, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Utah, Wyoning, Montana, Idaho and Dakota, the three animals have no figures on, and so it may be inferred that only one of each class inhabits those sections of the country. Texas seems to take the lead in cattle, having 4,003,300; New York comes next, 2,100,400; Illinois next, with 1,862,700; Iowa, 1,696,600; Missouri, 1,581,100; Pennsylvania, 1,520,700; Ohio, 1,474,200; California, 1,390,300; Indians, 1,196,000; Wisconsin, 963,700; Chifornialeads off on sheep, with 6,660,000; Ohio next, with 3,783,000; Texas, 3,674,700; Minneota, 3,000,000; Michigan, 1,750,000; New York, 1,518,100; Wisconsin, 1,232,300; Pennsylvania, 1,307,000; Illinois, 1,258,500; and so on. California is the most sheepish State: Iowa the most hoggish. It has 2,950,000 hogs; Illinois, 2,420,000; Misneouri, 2,250,000; Michigan has only 556,100 hogs, Kentucky, 1,960,000; Tennesee, 1,800,900; Georgia, 1,586,000; Minneota, 1,234,100; Arkanas, 1,040,300.

Terrible Explosion in a Mine.

Terrible Explosion in a Mine. Not long ago a terrible explosion of fire damp occurred at the Kaitangata coal mine, Dunedin, New Zealand. Thirty-five men and one boy were in the mine, all of whom were killed, the boy being blown a distance of fifty yards. Over one hundred children were render-ed fatherless by the accident. At the mine's mouth the air was filled with the lamentations of women and children. In the smouth the air was filed with the lamentations of women and children. It was a sad sight to see the dead men brought out one by one, and laid on stretchers. All the faces excepting two appeared as if in sleep, but the two youths who had charge of the horses were battered about the head, having been blown some distance. A thick been blown some distance. A thick green smoke hung like a pall over the unnel for about ten minutes. The mine s entered by a main drive or tunnel. workings rise as they penetrate the and the fall which assists the drain-

THE MEXICANS.

Notes of Some Picturesque Costumes seen in Vera Cruz, with a Pen Picture of a Vera Cruz Beauty.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post writes from Vera Cruz, Mexico, as follows: The cosmopolitan character of Vera Cruz, and the consid-erable resident population of foreigners, tend in some measure to crowd into the background many of the distinctively national costumes everywhere encoun-tered in the interior. And yet the city is, in many respects, an epitome of all Mexico. The curious and unaccustomed eye meets constantly with types not be-Mextco. The curious and unaccustomed eye meets constantly with types not be-fore seen, or seen perhaps only in pic-tures. This fact was forcibly impressed upon me the other morning when, stand-ing in the market beside the rude um-brella unfor which a young and rather pretty Indian girl had arranged her stock in trade of gaudy flowers, I caught sight of a haciendado, or farmer, riding briskly up, clad, with his horse, in the full rig of the typical country gentleman. A short halt which he made near by afford-ed me an excellent opportunity of studyed me an excellent opportunity of study-ing the costume in detail.

short halt which he made near by afford-ed me an excellent opportunity of study-ing the costume in detail. A rather slenderly-built, tawny-skinned man, mounted on a small and spirited horse, he presented a showy and expensive, if not elegant, figure. It was a picture that could be seen nowhere outside of Mexico, and one that in point of picturesqueness is not easily excelled anywhere. The lower dress consisted of embroidered breeches of fawn-colored eather, open at the knees and ornament-ed with two rows of round silver but-tons and broad stripes of silver lace; a worked shirt with high collar, and a short jacket of printed calico, on which was gracefully thrown an elegant manga or circular cloak of violet-colored velvet, profusely ornamented with gold lace. On his feet he wore soft Cordovan leather boots of buff color, over which were drawn cherivalles, or leggins, of a kind peculiar to the country. These leggins are open from the knee down, and are made generally of cinnamon-colored leather, secured by an ornamental gare ter. They form a very expensive articl-of dress, as the leather is cut in relievo in a great variety of elegant patterns; a work done by the Indians of the interior provinces in a manner that would be ex-ceedingly difficult to imitate. They range in cost from eight to fifty dollars a pair, and yield even at that price, I am told, a scanty remuneration to the makers. They form, however, an indis-pensable article in the outit of the or-dinary Mexican, who, in the arrange-ment of his toilet, seems to pay particu-lar attertion to his legs. The head of this picturesque person was covered with a broad-brimmed, low-crowned hat of grayish-white felt, completely shading the shoulders, encircled by a broad roll or band of silver lace, with fringe of the same upon its outer edges. His feet were armed with the enormous spurs of the middle ages, with rowels fully twelve inches in circumference and having a small bell attached to the sides of each, whose music, joined to that of the accou-terme stinctively and look about, feeling that a pair of eyes have magnetized you into seeking them. You will know them at once, for they are such as glanced up at me from under that shining crown of hair —black, limpid, grave perhaps, with an innocent artfulness, a repressed merri-ment behind them, which harmonizes well with the forced demureness of the mouth. They look out completently at you from under the folds of the rebozo that covers them; not furtively, but meet-ing your glance firmly if interrogatively. ihat covers them; not furtively, but meet-ing your glance firmly if interrogatively. They might be the eyes of a chanting angel in heaven, or of a young child dreaming at a threshold upon earth, were not for the suggestions of passion and daring, defiance and ambition which slumber in them. She is very proud, this poblana, daughter of the people, and yet is only a sumptious woman, who loves her poor jewels, her lover, her serenades upon the mandolin, and dreads, like any other woman, the cold, dark, silent earth. Tripping Up a Tenor. While on a tour in Ireland the tenor fell ill, and was replaced by a youthful aspirant to operatic honors of exceeding-ly diminutive stature and mean capacity, whose birthplace was Dublin, and whose friends had engaged the manager. But the little man could neither sing nor act, and his conceit was, strange to say, as great as his ignorance. Mme Ruders-dorff soon lost patience with him, and determined to rid the company of this incubus. The opportunity soon occurred, and in Dublin. It doesn't much signify what opera was being performed, but Mme. Rudersdorff wore a very long dress. The unhappy tenor could in no way avoid this very long dress; in whatever posi-tion he placed himself, somehow or other he always found himself standing upon Mme. Rudersdorff's train. He would no sooner disentangle himself and seize the

liero

the wealth and consequence of the cava-liero. The decorations of the horse were even more dashing and infinitely more costly than those of his rider. A small bridle, heavily ornamented with silver, with a very large and powerful bit, by means of which the most stubborn an-imal can be instantaneously stopped when at full speed; stirrups of solid or plated silver, and an immense saddle with large saddle-flaps of skin, dressed with the hair on, hanging down in front to the horse's knees, while a heavy pet-ticoat-like covering of stiff, elaborately-stamped brown leather, called a Cortez shield, inclosed the whole hind parts well down to the haunches. At this point it terminated in a deep, heavy fringe of iron chainwork, whose jing-ling noise seems to constitute the chief happiness of the Mexican rider. All these accouterments—the bridle, saddle, etc.—were richly embroidered and dec-corated in the weld silver and cohered he always found himself standing upon Mme. Rudersdorff's train. He would no sooner disentangle himself and seize the opportunity to strike a picturesque atti-tude, when lo! he beheld the pale pink shimmer of Mme. Rudersdorff's robe be-neath his feet. Madame was exasperated beyond all endurance; her finest effects were spoiled by the persistent awkward-ness of the youthful aspirant. "If you step on my dress again, I give you my word I will trip you up!" The light tenor fled in horror to another part of the stage. A gain he was compelled to approach, in order to sing in a trio-a few bars-and behold, he was firmly but unconsciously planted on the dress once more. Mme. Rudersdorff seized her train with both hands and stepped swiftly on one side. The youthful aspirant's legs were drawn from under him, and he measured his length on the boards. Only those who ing horse seems to constitute the chief happiness of the Mexican rider. All these accouterments—the bridle, saddle, etc.—were richly embroidered and dec-orated in the gold, silver and colored silks which make the complete equip-ment and harness of a Mexican cava-liero so expensive. The leggins, spurs, leathers and coverings of the stirrups are all embroidered; some of the former are so elaborately ornamented as to cost \$150 a pair, while the whole dress, if it has any pretense to fashion, cannot be purchased for less than \$500. The saddles are particularly expensive, and in almost every saddler's shop may be seen half a dozen of them, ranging in price from \$200 to \$500, and even as high as \$1,000. It is said that the saddlers of no other country can make a Mexican as \$1,000. It is said that the saddlers of no other country can make a Mexican saddle, and it is to be hoped that no decent workman will attempt it. Large and heavy, they are very safe and easy for the rider; but it is a rare thing to see a horse return from a journey with-

out it a sore back. Attired in this semi-barbaric garb and

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Use of the Harrow in Spring.

uncommon, however to see a paysona, mounted on the same horse before her cavaliero, who, seated behind his fair one, supports her by an arm thrown round her waist — a fashion which, if introduced with us, would tend greatly to increase the healthful habit of equestrian exercise. As the women here wear neither hat nor bonnet, the cavaliero, as a mark of re-spect and attention, places his hat upon her head, and supplies its place on his own with a handkerchief — a practice which, if introduced with us, would speedily insure a return to pedestrianism. Returning from the market, my eye fell upon another and more pleasant type of the motly Mexican population. Ad-vancing toward the stand I was just quit-ting came the swaying figure of a young girl, her rebozo open, and her long, wavy hair escaping in plaits from beneath it; her complexion of a slight umber tint; her borwn shoulders rising above a chemise of snow-white lawn, chaborately embroidered, with short sleeves fringed with lace; around the slender waist, which had never been deformed by stay or corset, a cincture of crimson-silk crape, from which three short petitoats fell in graceful folds; a skirt, lace bor-dered, and the daintiest of satin slippers poised upon her toe. Above, a pair of it-black eves, glancing under a profusion of purple-black hair, adorned with the fresh flowers of the orange and suchli. If you go into a Vera Cruz church in the early morn, and sit awhile in the silence of some some croner, you will turn in-stinctively and look about, feeling that a The Use of the Harrow in Spring: When the spring frosts have ceased, says a New York paper, the condition of the winter grain is frequently very de-plorable. After many alternate changes of freezing and thawing, the plants in late-sown fields, or where the stand has not become well tillered, will be found, in great part, nearly drawn from the soil, and with their roots exposed. If thus left, the first drying wind completes the damage and destroys the weakened plants. This may be avoided by an early harrowing of the ground with a light harrow, the teeth of which should slope backward at an angle of forty-five degrees. These teeth not only stir up the soil and press the roots into the

early harrowing of the ground with a light harrow, the teeth of which should slope backward at an angle of forty-five degrees. These teeth not only stir up the soil and press the roots into the ground, but they draw the soil over the plants and cover the exposed roots. The benefit is two-fold. The damage and threatened loss are prevented, and the plants are stimulated to a quickened growth. After several years' experience in the use of such a harrow in the spring upon fall grain crops, we do not hesitate to recommend it as a beneficial work. It is a question if it would not be advisa ble to add a rolling to the harrowing which may be done without trouble by attaching a light roller to the harrow by short chains. It would add but little to the daft, but much to the effectiveness. The dots of the work. The same set of the marrow at this clover or grass fields. By thus scarifying the surface, the grass roots are induced to spread and thus thicken the bereading some fresh seed, some new wartety, perhaps, and giving a fair dress-use alt, plaster, wood ashes, or any other that may be chosen or found convenient. As a rule, our meadows and pastures are neglected and consequently port, but by giving them attention in this way at this season their condition at haying time may be found much more satisfactory. The hagrow is also useful in spreading manure which has been carried into the stubble or plowed ground through the winter. The harrow ights the line the object where she again, and again harrowed with the soil very thorough rolling, which will at least be all the better for a thorough rolling, which will a starburd. Even should the work users are not work up and two ounces prowdered alum and two ounces provder alum and two ounces provder alum and two ownered.

Household Hints.

CLEANING CISTERN-WATER .- Add two nees powdered alum and two ounces orax to a twenty-barrel eistern of rain-ater that is blackened or oily, and in a w hours the sediment will settle and the water be clarified and fit for washing, and even for cooking purposes.

MEALY POTATOES .- Select the potatoes MEALY FOTATOES.—Select the potatoes so that they will be nearly of a size; do not put them into the pot until the water boils. When done, pour off the water and remove the cover until the steam is gone; then scatter in a half teaspoonful of salt and cover the pot with a towel. Watery potatoes will thus come out

CLEANING DISHES.—Dinner dishes and CLEANING DISHES.—Dinner dishes and olates which have had greasy food upon hern may be rubbed off with a little In-lian meal before putting into water. They are thus prevented from making he water unfit for continued use, while he meal, saved by itself, is good for the oig or the chickens.

pig or the chickens. A STRONG CEMENT.—A cement par-ticularly adapted for attaching the brass-work to bottle-necks, lamps, etc., is made by boiling three parts of resin with one of caustic soda and five of water. The composition is then mixed with half its weight of plaster of paris. It sets firmly in about three-quarters of an hour. It is said to be of great adhesive power, not permeable by petroleum, a low conductor of heat and but superficially attacked by hot water. ot water.

hot water. LET THE BEDS BE ATHED.—It is a bad plan to "make up" the beds immediately after breakfast. The sleeping apartments in the house should be aired every day. Beds should be opened every morning to the sun and to the atmosphere. Do not be in too much haste to get the cham-bers in order. Let the sheets and blankets be spread over separate chairs, the mat-tresses lifted apart, and the pure morning air be allowed to get into every nook and cranny of the room before the beds are made. Better to endure a little delay in getting the house in order than loss of health. Seedingand Fertilizing infepots.

Seedingand Fertilizing in Spots

Mowings and pasturage, when seeded and manured, are treated usually only once for all, and as a whole. We have often wondered why it was that farmers often wondered why it was that farmers allowed bare and sandy spots to go un-attended to until the bareness, or the weediness, extended so as to cover a large proportion of the soil. This is, we know, altogether needless. We are ac-quainted with at least one extensive farmer and dairyman who, not content with keeping his pastures free from all sorts of brush, never permits a bare or seedy spot in them. If from the settling of water, the effect of frost, or the paw-ing of animals, a bare spot appears, it is ing of animals, a bare spot appears, it is at once seeded, and in some cases even sodded, so that the turf is maintained at once seeded, and in some cases even sodded, so that the turf is maintained unbroken. Similarly, where the grass gets thin and weeds begin to appear, manure is applied to that spot, and the enfectled grass thus stimulated to re-our of a hundred acres presents at all times a sod of pure, thick grasses, the iki side of the Atlantic. Yet there are thousands of farmers as well situated as well able to have such pastures, if they only would, and the same prin-cipes are equally or more applicable to moving lands. The result is not only a matter of farmer above alluded to is sought for and taken by the high-class restaurants phila ta fancy price. Much of its ex-plicable are equality and perfect uni-phila ta fancy price. Much of its ex-plicable are equality and perfect uni-smal degree, to the fact that it is made of grass-milk and because no weed-milk.

An important discovery of a test for dia-monds has been made by Professor William Croekes, of London, the full details of which have not yet been made known. He finds that rough diamonds emit an intense blue light when subjected to the action of the state of the electricity in a tube from which most of the air has been exhausted. Diamonds placed among other gents can thus be easily dis-tinguished.

Twenty-two Mennonite families, répre-senting \$300,000, are to settle at White-water, Kan.

hill, and the fall which assists the drain-age causes foul air to accumulate in the upper end of the mine. The workings extend about five hundred yards from the entrance. Most of the men appeared to have escaped the first effect of the fire damp, and were making for the mouth of the mine when they were overpowered by the "after' damp." Some of them must have pushed along from one to two hundred yards before they fell. At one place thirteen bodies were found in a heap.

" Eccentricities."

Young ladies are fond of birds-so are cats

The man who won't walk for a wager will run for a ferryboat.

The girl who possesses a valuable pair of bracelets never wears wristlets.

It is dangerous to ask a woman idle questions when she is adding up a gro-cery bill.

A horse-car conductor always pulls the strap with the hand which is deco-rated with an amethyst ring.

Although lard, butter, bread and al-most everything else has depreciated in value, postage stamps are just as expen-sive as they were during the war.

A ton of coal lying calmly on a side-walk for a couple of hours will attract more marked attention in an ordinary neighborhood than will the debut of a ange dog.

ange dog. The swallows, happy, blithe and gay, Are flying round in flocks, The merry-hearted Wm. goats Are frieking on the rocks; The zephyrs over Central Park Are stealing from the west, And each young fellow soon will don His festive white duck vest And snowy necktie. —New York Star.

It is a singular thing that no railroad man has ever applied for a patent on the day-break.

out a sore back. Attired in this semi-barbaric garb and astride of a gayly-caparisoned and pranc-ing steed, the countryman presented a picturesque and gallant figure, not a little heightened by the flowing folds of his violet-colored manga; for of all the soft-flowing and ornamental drapery of Mexican costime, the manga more nearly approaches the idea of perfect grace than any other. Worn somewhat in the fashion of the serape, the manga differs essentially from it. It is made of broadcioth of different but uniform colors, often of the gayest—bright blue, scarlet or purple, of velvet or of fine-figured cotton of native manufacture. In shape a circle, it is heavily em-broidered with silk braid, gold face or cord or velvet around the slit in the center through which the head is passed. This embroidery often forms an inner circle of itself, extending usually to the turn of the shoulders. Dressed in his picturesque garb, the Mexican rider makes a costume -picture not casily matched; especially so when, mised on one shoulder to give free play to the arm, the manga falls low on the oppo-site side. No toga of old Romé could have draped more gracefully. The na-tive women not infrequently affect the manga, and with no loss of beauty. Their black hair and eyes and sun-kissed complexions, outlined above the flowing folds of that graceful garment, are enough to soften the soul of an anchorite. anchorite The dress of the country ladies, as ex-

The dress of the country ladies, as ex-hibited infrequently upon the calles, o Vera Cruz, is showy, but not elegant; a worked chemise, with light, open jacket, and a richly embroidered or spangled pet-ticoat of some sort, light-colored cloth, often blue or scarlet, seems to be the un-varying costume. When riding, they are generally seated on a clumsy, box-like side-saddle, with their feet on the right side of the horse, exactly the reverse of the attitude to which we are accustomed, and which presents anything but a grace-ful appearance. In the country they are said often to ride with a foot on each side, though that refreshing spectacle has not yet crossed my range of vision. It is not

A Zulu Chief. The military skill displayed by the Zulus is more common than might be supposed among the warriors of Southern Africa, some of whose exploits deserve a wider celebrity than they are likely to attain. One of the most remarkable of these untaught generals was a Griqua chief named Titus Africaner, for many years the firm friend of Dr. Livingstone's father-in-law, Robert Moffat. In their youth, Titus and his elder brother, Chris-tian, were the terror of the whole coun-try, never happy except when making in-cursions upon the surrounding tribes, or the Dutch and English settlers. On one occasion, having been robbed of all his eattle by his chief enemy. Berend (called Nicholas by the Dutch), Titus made a feigned attempt to recover the booty, and then drew off, as if hopeless of success. But during the night he made a forced march of extraordinary speed, surprised the then drew off, as if hopeless of success. But during the night he made a forced march of extraordinary speed, surprised the enemy's camp, and, by sending half a dozen men to fire a volley into one side of it, drove the panic-stricken crowd out on the other, close to where his main body lay in ambush. The moon had by this time risen, and the fire of the con-cealed marksmen was so deadly that only Berend himself and a few of his chief ad-herents escaped, leaving both the stolen catle and all their own in the hands of the Africaner party. On another occa-sion, in the heat of a severe "bush-fight." Titus and Berend suddenly came face to face. Both rifles were instantly leveled, and each being the best marksman of his tribe, the death of both seemed certain ; but at that moment a stray bullock came rushing between them and received the warriors at once withdrew from the com-bat. Another of Africaner's recorded ex-plots was to swim, at midnight, with his gun on his shoulder, to an island in the Orange river, where he awaited the com-ing of a hippopotamus, whose lair he had marked, and laid the monster dead with a single shot just as it opened its huge jaws to seize him. Body snatching, not for medical, but

from under him, and he measured his length on the boards. Only those who have played before an Irish audience can form any idea of the effect this produced in the house. In vain he gesticulated wildly, in vain he endeavored to sing; he actually attempted a protest—the re-sult was only shrick after shrick of laugh-ter. It is not necessary to add that the very light tenor never appeared again n Dublin.—The Theatre.

A Zulu Chief.

of some somber corner, you will turn in-stinctively and look about, feeling that a

Tripping Up a Tenor.

Body snatching, not for medical, but for political purposes, is sometimes prac-tised in Russia under the authority of the government. Recently a Nihilist, who had recently been released from prison, died in his own house, and his relatives made preparations for the burial, which was to take place next morning. In the night, however, the body unysteriously disappeared from the house, and it was ascertained that it had been surreptitons-ly seized by order of the authorities, who apprehended a Nihilist demonstration at the funeral.

Dresses for little girls are made up in the same materials as those worn by their mothers. The general effect of these costumes is that of a kilt and a roat, but in reality they are all in one piece.