

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

What frenzy dictates, jealousy believes.

In every parting there is an image of death.

Idleness is the key of beggary, and the root of all evil.

Judge not from appearance lest you might err in your judgment.

An honest man is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.

He who buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy.

Faith steps in to our aid when our boasted reason and knowledge fail.

To love is to admire with the heart, to admire is to love with the mind.

Fill the world with good deeds and you will fill it with your own glory.

Genius at first is little more than a great capacity for receiving discipline.

Crafty men condemn studies, simple men admire them and wise men use them.

He shall be immortal who liveth when he is stoned by one without fault.

It is to be doubted whether he will ever find the way to heaven who desires to get thither alone.

Poverty often deprives a man of all spirit and virtue. It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright.

It is with you as with plants; from the first fruits they bear we learn what may be expected in the future.

The man who is most certain of his strength in temptation is often the first to fall when tempted to wrong.

Wood burns because it has the proper stuff in it; and a man becomes famous because he has the proper stuff in him.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity; as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.

The world is out of tune, and our hearts are out of tune, and the more our hearts vibrate to the music of heaven the more they feel the discords of earth.

A New Religious Sect.

Eaton county, Michigan, is the birthplace of a new religious sect which is mainly composed of dissenters from all other denominations. The services employed are similar to those of the Episcopal service. The name of the new denomination is "The Living Church of God," and the members are called "the chosen." A correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, at Battle Creek, writes as follows of the new sect: The members are admitted to the society with great form and a prescribed order of exercises, much like some of the secret societies. They claim to be possessed of some very grave secrets regarding the near approach of the world which have been imparted to them by divine inspiration. A delegation of twelve of their members, as chosen apostles, have been selected to prepare a proper Bible for their use, and which will not be given to any outside of the families of the chosen. It will contain the articles of faith, and is supposed to be mainly composed of extracts from the Old Testament, as they discard the new version. In some respects they are communists, as all members who are worth over \$3,000 put their property together and divide the profits pro rata. They take many customs from the Jews, and have a large number of holy days, which they keep very strictly, besides Saturday and Sunday of each week, which are observed as days of rest. They do not have anything to with outsiders any more than is strictly necessary. They never marry but once, and in the event of death of husband or wife, remain single the remainder of their life. Divorce and separation are not allowed, and any difficulties which come up in the family or church are brought before the twelve elders, from whom there is no appeal. In their dress and mode of living they are very simple, the men wearing their hair cut short and faces smoothly shaven, and the women wearing only their natural hair hanging loosely down their backs. They are industrious and frugal, and are accumulating much property. Much interest is manifested in them in the communities where they reside, and their numbers are increasing very fast. Their preachers literally obey the Scripture injunction, and go about preaching without pay or compensation, expecting to get their board, clothes and necessities of life from their converts. Altogether they are a most singular people.

She Went.

The wife of a municipal officer died at Henderson, Ky., and her husband left the last offices prior to interment to two of her friends. After the coffin lid had been partly fastened he could not resist taking one more look. He discovered that the jewelry which he intended to be buried on her was gone. That was two years ago. He said nothing, but lately detected one of the friends wearing the articles. He said to her: "I give you three days to leave town," and she went.

A RACE FOR A BRIDE.

A Kentucky Lochinvar's Thirty-Mile Race for a Fourteen-Year-Old Bride.

A recent issue of the Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal tells this story of a runaway couple and a baffled pursuer:

A gentleman from Allen county, who chanced to be in the city tells an interesting story of a romantic runaway match which is now being extensively canvassed in that part of the State. Scottsville, a pretty village situated in the county mentioned, about fifteen miles from the Tennessee line, is the home of some of the most aristocratic people in Kentucky. It is a place noted for pretty girls and gallant young men, and among all these the sweetest belle was Miss Ollie Brown, and the handsomest beau Mr. Joseph Carpenter. They loved each other unto desperation. Theirs was the sort of love that always leads to marriage, and months ago they determined to link their destinies. In this case, as in many others, the only obstacle was parental objection. Miss Brown's mother positively declared that she was not old enough to get married, being only fourteen, and her sweet-heart's entreaties were in vain. The young couple made one or two ineffectual attempts at elopement, but they were never once balked in their determination to carry out the scheme in the sweet by-and-by. On last Thursday young Mr. Carpenter drove in a buggy to the residence of his sweetheart, and once more besought her mother to consent to an early wedding. Mrs. Brown was inexorable, Miss Brown was tearful, and Mr. Carpenter excited. At last, when every prayer had been denied, the young man boldly put the question to his sweetheart:

"Will you go with me, or mind your mother and remain at home?"

The girl looked up through her tears, first at her mother and then at her lover.

"I'll go with you," she said, at length.

"Then come," and with these words young Carpenter caught his lady love in his arms, and, hurrying out of the house, leaped into the buggy that was standing in front of the door. The horse received a smart blow with the whip and jumped away in a dead run. As soon as Mrs. Brown realized the situation she screamed for assistance at the top of her voice. In a few moments the little town was wild with excitement, but the volume of sympathy seemed to be with the young people, who had just whirled through the streets at a terrific rate of speed, taking the road that led to Gallatin, Tenn. The mother whose daughter had been stolen wildly b-sought somebody to go in pursuit of the fugitives, and, if possible, stop the wedding. At length Mr. Manion, a young lawyer, and judge of the police court, consented. In a few moments he was mounted upon a horse of speed and bottom, rattling out of town in the direction taken by the buggy, at a pace that would have captured the "gentleman's cup" at any fair in the State. From the very start it was a race of whip and spur. The fugitives were evidently making for Squire Fike's office, which is just across the Tennessee line, and Judge Manion was hot upon their trail.

It was a chase long to be remembered by the people who witnessed it. In front a horse flecked with foam, going at top speed, and drawing a light buggy, in which a gallant youth sat, with resolution upon his face, and a beautiful girl nestled trustingly by his side. Perhaps a mile in the rear a solitary horseman, applying whip and spur, thundered along over the level turnpike. The buggy had the best of the race, and pulled up in front of Squire Fike's office fifteen minutes in the lead of the man on horseback. The clever Squire promptly adjusted his spectacles and read the marriage license. It was all right, and the ceremony would be performed, so the Squire said, and he was on the point of pronouncing the words so feverishly awaited by the young people, when Judge Manion, riding like a professional jockey, bore down upon the party and signaled the officer of the law to stop. "I object to this wedding," he said, flinging himself off his panting horse.

"Upon what grounds?" asked the Squire.

"It is the wish of the lady's mother that she shall not marry. I have come at her bidding."

"You'll have to show something in writing," said the Squire, bluntly.

Judge Manion promptly took his seat at a table and dashed off an affidavit, reciting the facts. Squire Fike read it, and much to the discomfiture of the runaways, refused to proceed further with the ceremony. The young people pleaded, but all to no purpose. At length Mr. Carpenter said in very simple language:

"We will go further. Get in the buggy, my dear. Judge Manion, you may prepare for another race. We are off for Gallatin."

The young man meant exactly what he said, and in a few minutes the race was renewed. The distance to Gallatin was eighteen miles, but the buggy horse was stanch and as true as the love of the young couple he was drawing.

He leaped nimbly away from the string, and once more got the best of the start. Judge Manion, nothing daunted, again took the saddle and put the spurs to his faithful courser. For four miles the race was neck and neck, neither entry for the grand prize flagging; but at the finish of that distance the horse under saddle cast a shoe and stumbled to the ground completely exhausted. Judge Manion picked himself up, determined to carry out his mission, and walked along the road for three miles, when he procured another horse, this time a sorry plug, and started out once more on a run. In the meantime, however, our young people had arrived at Gallatin. A preacher was secured and the wedding was performed at the principal hotel in the presence of a dozen specially invited guests. Judge Manion galloped into town on his worn-out hack just in time to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, which he did with the best grace possible.

Ancient and Modern Proposals.

NEW STYLE.

Her eyes shone a beautiful, joyous light when he leaned forward and said: "Julia, I have something confidential to tell you."

"What is it, Augustus?" she asked, in a low, silvery voice—a kind of German silvery voice.

"Well, Julia, to be frank with you, I think,"—and then he seemed to be thinking. "I think," he said, "that under some circumstances I might love you. Now, do you love me?"

"Yes, Augustus, I do love you—you know I do," and she flung her alabaster arms around his neck.

"I am very glad, Julia," he said, "for I like to be loved."

"Well, Augustus?"

But Augustus never said another word. Fashionable fellows never say more than that nowadays.

They were never married.

OLD STYLE.

"May I call you Paula?" he asked modestly.

"Yes," she said, faintly.

"Dear Paula! may I call you that?" "I suppose so."

"Do you know I love you?"

"Yes."

"And shall I love you always?"

"If you wish to."

"And will you love me?" Paula did not reply.

"Will you, Paula?" he repeated.

"You may love me," she said again.

"But don't you love me in return?"

"I love you to love me."

"Won't you say anything more explicit?"

"I would rather not."

They were married and happy within three months.

MORAL.—Girls, never tell a fellow that you love him till he has asked you to be his wife.—New York Sun.

Mustard.

Before the year 1729 mustard was little known, according to the Grocers' Journal, at English tables. About this time an old woman of the name of Clements, residing in Durham, began to grind the seed in a mill, and to pass the flour through several processes necessary to free it from its husks. She kept her secret to herself for many years, during which she sold large quantities of mustard throughout the country, but especially in London. Here it was introduced to the royal table, where it received the approval of George I. From the circumstances of Mrs. Clements being a resident at Durham, it obtained the name of Durham mustard. The manufacture of mustard consisted in simply grinding the seed into a very fine flour, a bushel of seed, weighing sixty pounds, yielding twenty-eight pounds to thirty pounds of flour of mustard. A false taste, however, arose for having an improved color, and the flour of mustard was introduced from which the oil had been abstracted. Hence other materials, such as capsicum powder, turmeric, terra alba, wheaten flour, etc., are added to bring up the flavor and increase the bulk.

Good in Either Case.

A seedy-looking party armed with a subscription list applied to Gilhooly for a quarter.

"Have you got any change for a dollar bill?"

The unfortunate man said he had not.

"I am very sorry, but I've not got anything smaller. I would like to help you out. I am always glad to assist the deserving poor."

The alleged mendicant retired, and in a short time was back again, saying that he could change that bill.

"You can, can you? Where's there a policeman? I'll have you locked up right off. Here you come around begging, and have got your pockets full of money. You are an impostor!"—Texas Siftings.

The entire debt of the United States does not amount to the gross income of the people for five months in the year. In 1865 the debt amounted to \$78.25 per capita; in 1880 it was 37.74 per capita.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Intensity of color in flowers of the same species increases with the altitude.

The human body is composed of fourteen or more of the common chemical elements.

Of reptiles possessing the snake-like form we have three species indigenous to this country.

Vermillion is manufactured from red sulphuret of mercury, commonly known as cinnabar.

It is estimated that a drop of human blood contains 1,000,000 corpuscles in a cubic millimetre.

It is said that the formation of fogs and clouds arises from the presence of dust in the atmosphere.

In determining the illuminating power of gas it should not be conducted through a rubber tube, since this diminishes the illuminating power.

A man can live on seven meals a week, but his supply of gaseous nourishment has to be renewed at least 14,000 times in twenty-four hours.

From the peats of Brittany have been obtained, by means of reagents, benzine, paraffine resinous matters, acetic acid and other substances.

It has been computed that the power of the steam engines in England would suffice to raise from the quarries and place in position all the Great Pyramid in eighteen hours.

In a recent work on the nests and eggs of birds Dr. W. von Reichenau states that the ornamental plumage, crests, etc., of the male bird are due to an excess of energy, while the vitality of the female is exhausted by the production of eggs and the task of incubation.

From the photographs of the comet which has recently disappeared in space Dr. Henry Draper infers that the hypothesis of the presence of carbon in the constitution of such bodies receives corroboration, and he adds, with apparent caution, that a part of the spectrum may be due to other elements.

A Sharp's Trick.

An Erie railroad conductor, in his reminiscences about sharpers, tells this story:

"Ten years ago one of the boss card sharps was a young fellow known as 'Red Shirt.' He was from Scranton. He was the one who invented the tissue patent racket with cards. His plan was to get up a quiet game of euchre with a party of fellows in a smoking car. After they'd played along a while Red Shirt would say:

"Well, blamed if I ain't got just about the best little poker hand you ever saw."

"Whenever he'd say that, you could make up your mind that some one else a playing had about as good a poker hand's you ever saw. It was always four aces. The man that held the four aces wouldn't fail to speak out, and reckon he had a hand it wasn't easy to beat. Then Red Shirt would say:

"'S'pose we make a little bet, just for the fun of the thing."

"A man that holds four aces ain't going to throw away a chance of that kind. They bet. They raise one another, and Red Shirt knows about when it will be a good time to quit, and then he calls. "I've got four aces," says t'other man.

"Let's see 'em," says Red Shirt.

"The cards are shown up. Red Shirt takes 'em up.

"Aw, here now," he says, as he puts his hand on the money on the board, "what you doin', tryin' to come your New York games on me?" and he gives one o' the cards a rub with his thumb and shoves a little piece of paper off each end of the card, and there's a tray spot. Red Shirt lays down four of a kind, or a full, or anything that'll beat three of a kind, and before the man can recover from his astonishment, has the money in his pocket and is off the cars for he never failed to time the game for a stop of the train at some station.

"Red Shirt's name was Jack Brown. There probably never was his superior as a three-card-monte man, either, and he was a regular worker of county fairs and races when the railroads got too hot for him. He died of consumption. He was a hard drinker and fast liver.

Weather Wisdom.

When you wish to know what the weather is to be, go out and select the smallest cloud you see. Keep your eye upon it, and if it decreases and disappears it shows a state of the air which is sure to be followed by the weather; but if it increases in size, take your great coat with you if you are going from home, for falling weather is not far off. The reason is this: When the air is becoming charged with electricity you will see every cloud attracting all lesser ones towards it, until it gathers into a shower; and on the contrary, when the fluid is passing off, or diffusing itself, then a large cloud will be seen breaking into pieces and dissolving.

A baker should make a fortune if anybody, for his wares are always rising.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

The free use of lemon juice and sugar will often relieve a cough.

The strongest and hardest women do not wear stays. They have never formed the habit. Those who have find it a necessity—not because they really need them, but simply because they think they do.

A mixture of one part of alcohol and nine parts of crystallized carbolic acid is stated to afford great relief in cases of bites from insects.

Raw potatoes scraped and applied to burns are very soothing and healing. Common starch made into a paste with cold water and applied is also good. This is an excellent remedy for chafing in infants.

Dr. Oehlschlager, of Dantzig, has found that salicylate of sodium is a remedy of great value in the treatment of nervous headache, especially if given in a dose of one gramme in the beginning of an attack. It usually produces drowsiness, and after a few hours the patient wakes up refreshed and free from pain. It, however, often fails to produce this effect in cases dependent on anæmia.

The Carrier Pigeon.

Before the days of steam navigation, railroad communication and the electric telegraph, the carrier pigeon was an important agent in the rapid delivery of important messages. Its use in peace and war, diplomacy and intrigue, business and finance, speculation and trade, in the gathering of news or in the securing of private advance information gave the carrier pigeon a usefulness in former times far beyond its service at the present day. Now the electric current far outstrips the wings of the bird, distancing even the light of the sun in its speed. The carrier pigeon is now rarely used for the purpose for which it was formerly required. The last important event of which we are advised, in which this bird was engaged in its regular legitimate work, was at the time of the siege of Paris, by the Germans. The most common use of this bird today is in trials of speed between given points, affording those persons interested in the sport an opportunity to bet or gamble upon the results.

Its instinctive aptitude for domesticity has always marked the carrier pigeon, and it is this love of home, added to its attachment to its offspring, which has imparted the capability of training the birds as carriers. On long distances such birds are selected, if possible, as have young ones in their nests. Their rate of flight is speeded at about thirty miles per hour, though some have even better records. These pigeons are a little better than the common breed, though they are surpassed in beauty by many other varieties. They are noted for their extreme length, also for the fact that their wings extend to the tip of their tails. The average carrier pigeon is fifteen inches in length, and weighs one and one-half pounds. The neck is long, and the pectoral muscles very large indicating a power of vigorous and long-continued flight. An appendage of naked skin hangs across its bill, continuing down on either side of the lower mandible, from the size and shape of which the value of the bird is estimated. Those with wide circles destitute of feathers around the eyes are considered among the best.

As soon as the birds have acquired their full strength of wing the training may commence. The bird is taken in a covered basket to the distance of a mile or so at first, the distances increasing as the training progresses. Flights of immense distances and surprising speed are recorded, but many such stories have an air of romance about them which suggest a flight of thought rather than the journey of a bird.

An ingenious method of taking the passenger pigeon is practised in Italy, particularly in those romantic defiles which separate the rocky heights through which the vast flights of these birds direct their course in their migration. Nets are spread in some mountain pass under the course of the flight of the pigeons, extending from tree to tree or from one abutting rocky point to another; but as the birds would fly much above the net were not some contrivance resorted to by the wily natives to force them to descend, they practice the following expedient: Masses of stone are here and there raised, on which the slingers station themselves with a quantity of small-sized stones. Other persons also concerned being placed on the summit of these mountain passes, give notice of the approach of the pigeon flights by sounding a horn, hearing which those stationed on the piles commence slinging their white stones among the birds, which so attracts their attention that they descend in pursuit of the stones, and in doing so numbers of them become ensnared.—American Cultivator.

Olive oil is second on the list of Italy's exports, silk being first. Great harm has been done the trade by the adulteration of the olive with the cotton seed oil, a process carried on extensively in the free ports of the peninsula.

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Dice was invented 1500 B. C. The Chinese written language consists of 100,000 characters. The number of vertebrated animals is estimated at 20,000.

A lot of sunfish fell in a recent rain storm at Louisville, Ky.

Oregon produces four, five, six, and even seven leaved clover.

The leaves of the Madeira vine are used in France as spinach.

It is said that dwarfs die of premature old age and giants of exhaustion.

The Laplanders suffer more than any other nation from the annoyance of gnats.

The custom of wearing wedding rings appears to have taken rise among the Romans.

The average annual crop of an orange tree is from six to eight thousand oranges.

A European lady in Japan has collected 700 teapots of different varieties and kinds.

The average man measures about five feet and one-half inches, and weighs 140 pounds.

The United States has produced, during the last fiscal year, \$73,700,000 in gold and silver.

A hammock suspended on wheels was one of the styles of carriage among the Anglo-Saxons.

Handkerchiefs of Queen Elizabeth were of parti-colored silk or cambric edged with gold lace.

The wheel, as a torture among the Greeks, consisted in whirling the criminal around until he expired.

The numeral characters of the Persians and Brahmans are similar to Arabic characters in use among us.

In England the custom of burying the dead in churches was first sanctioned in 758, having been previously forbidden by Augustine.

It is affirmed by medical psychologists that indigo dyes become melancholy, and those who dye scarlet choleric. Our phrase, "the blue devils," may therefore derive its existence from a scientific fact.

In a lecture at San Francisco, Lieutenant Schwatka, the Arctic explorer, stated that the coldest weather ever experienced by white men was 103 degrees below the freezing point, or seventy-one degrees below zero.

A Street Car Conductor's Opinion of Women.

"Where do the bad coins come from?" was asked.

"That's more'n I know—where they come from in the first place. It's mostly women that give 'em to us. You see when a man gets hold of a bad half dollar he don't feel just like passing it off himself, so he just gives it to his wife and don't say anything about it. And even if she does know the piece is bad, it doesn't make a mite of difference. A woman, young man, is one of the queerest things in the world—one of the queerest-est things in the world. I often stop and say to myself: 'Well, now, what did she do that for?' A woman has no idea of other people's rights at all. So when she gets hold of half a dollar, she just naturally passes it off again.

Dishonest! "Why, bless you, no, she doesn't mean to do anything dishonest—it's just her nature; she can't help it. She don't want the half dollar—of course she don't—so there is just one thing to do, and that is to pass it off on someone else. But, I tell you, you have to be powerful careful how you treat a woman. Some of 'em want you to help 'em on the car, now, and others won't let you touch 'em. So, either way you do, you're sure to make half of 'em mad. I stopped the car—it was only yesterday morning—to let a woman off; gave her plenty of time, and she got both feet on the ground, then the car started, but she wanted to wait until it was a yard away, so what does she do but jump on again, and make the car come to a dead stop. There is no accountin' fer 'em no way."

"Most of them go by the elevated road now, do they not?"

"Yes, a good many of 'em do. Before the elevated road was built I used to carry the girls to the Normal school every morning. They used to come all at once, so many of them had to sit in one another's laps. That made four rows, and I tell you they looked as fresh and sweet as a basket of peaches, all ranged in rows. But I don't see much of them now."

"Well, now, I don't know. I'd rather carry a car full of men any day. They know what the conductor's business is and don't get mad for nothing. They give us fewer counterfeits, too. Why, I have a glass dollar up at the house now that a woman gave me. I was a fool to take it, but I'll pass it off on some man again. When the car is pretty dark they won't notice it. You see they're no used to it as I am."—New York Tribune.

Nineteen apple pies of ordinary size in half an hour was the achievement of the victor in a Louisville eating ratch.