TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

### VOL. II.

# RIDGWAY, PA,. THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1872.

## POETRY.

THE SAILORS MAID.

BY CHARLES H. WOODMAN.

I met a realden, lithe-limbed, fair, Upon the hard, wave-beaten strand-With all her cloud of golden hair Floating above the golden sand; She seemed a lily, rich and rare, A light of glory in that land. And singing sweet—as maldens car Ever the low heart burden ran:

O cruel sea, O wasteful sea. With the far-streaming wild waves wan,

Bring back my true love unto m The foam that on the shore Aid He. Was not co white as her fair feet; The warm west wind that hastened by

Was not more noiseless nor more fleet-The tender light of her bine eye Rested where waves and welkin meet; And singing sad—as maidens do— Ever the sea she same unto : O bifter ren.

Orestless son.
With the fax-swelling waters blue,
Bring back my saller boy to me.

She stopped to reach a flower there That yearned thro' green waves for the Held : The flood care sed nor streaming hair And mixed it with foam-peints bright,-The sun looked down on clusters rare \_ Of golden filtes and of white; 'And singing soft,-as maidens may, -Ever she charmed the sea alway:

O leving sen-O pitying sen, With the far-flowing waters grey, Being back my true-love unto me,

Vast clouds and dread, the wasted, worm, Law-lying ann were cumbering The drowsy sea, with wild wind's tone, Woke from its moon tide slumisering: Afar, pale ships, until the morn. The darkling hours were numbering f And singing floree-as maidens dayliver she poured forth her despute t

O fearful wea. O hungry sen, Sauced in the coils of thy green hair-My sailer boy lies hid from nre

I wet her when the glowing East Broke into radiance on the coast: er eyes were eyes of those that feast On love returned which once was lost; I ween-were she in heaven the least, Her Leanty still would lead the host; And singing glad—for maldens meet-liver her pulses raptures beat : O fale, bright sea, O sister sea.

re-seeking waters sweet My lost love has come back to me.

## THE STORY-TELLER. [Original.]

THE HUSBAND'S LESSON. BY CELIA SANFORD.

"What a distressingly hot morning !proad-brimmed palm-leaf from his head. and wiped his face vigorously with his

"Just the right kind of weather to make hay-eh, Bob?"

"Yes, I suppose so, but I wish there could be a machine invented to cut, cure, and deposit the hay in the barn without its ever being touched by human hands. do wish he would get the wood when of this maple and rest a bit. Don't you think, Mr. Lane, that there might be such a machine contrived? The inven-

to be almost unlimited."

handkerchief.

"I was thinking," returned the person addressed, "of the improvements direction. What with the mower, horserake, and pitchfork, the labor of making hay is very much reduced. When your thing. father and I were boys, we used to start out with our old-fashioned scythes, mow she said, "you are not strong enough to all the morning, and then stir out, and carry water as far as you do, nor to rake and pitch by hand all day, and I don't remember that it seemed much of thing.

any rate I wish it was so contrived that we could work under cover, this mistsummer sun is so scorehing. Wouldn't it be jolly, boys, if we were only women? Such easy times as they must have, with nothing to do all day but to sit in their cool, shaded parlors, and read and enjoy There's Louisa, now. She always looks as fresh and neat as if she had just come out of a band-box. I don't suppose she knows what it is to be

"She does all her own house-work, doesn't she?"

"Yes, of course; but then it is nothing but fun. I'm sure she thinks so too, for she is always so merry and contented, and as apparently free from care as her

"I should think it was anything but fun to broil over the hot fire all day in the kitchen, to cook for three or four men, this weather," said red-headed Pat, who had boarded occasionally in the family, as a day laborer, " and if I might be allowed to speak, Misther Graham, I woman goes plodding on her tiresome should say that ye are not sufficiently appreciative of the services that she serving, ye would see that it is some-serving, ye would see that it is some-thing besides mere play to do the wirk that Misthress Graham does. Indade and I think that she does quite too and I think that she does quite too such, though of course ye are not aware they so little appreciated. I have seen them hurry and toil for hours that they might have a little time to bestow upon renders ye, and that if ye were more obobliged to carry wather forty rods, and her delicate little wrists are not sthout enough to lift the heavy axe to chop her own wood, as I've seen her do many a

morning. 'said Graham, a little impatiently, "she don't carry much water, only a pailful now and then when I am particularly busy; and as for the wood, she enly picks up an armful once in a while, when I happen to forget it. She never complains, and I am sure she don't think me neglectful of her comfort or happi-On the contrary, she likes to do anything that she can to help me along when I am in a hurry. I think it is a

real pleasure to her to have me forget wood and water sometimes, so that she can have an opportunity to show me how handy she is, and as her housework don't occupy much of her time,

she always has plenty of leisure."
"I should judge that it is no assy matther to keep the house tidy from top to botthom, your meals ready to a min ute, and your clothes in such perfect order. It's the same thing over and over ivery day, and I should think any woman would tire of it, and I suppose she manages to have time for leisure when ye come in if she is iver so busy, and as for the water, I've seen her go three times across the lots to the spring in the woods this blissed morning, and it would cost but a thrifle to put down

is the gentle mistress. How trim and tidy every thing looks about the door.
The yard in front is gay with brightcolored flowers, and the pretty bouquet
in the open window is filling the room with a soft fragrance. A rustic stand of house plants, half hidden by a climbing honeysuckle, occupies one side of the little porch, and above it a silver-voiced cannry hangs, trilling his song fitfullynow pausing and peeping out at the beautiful landscape, then throwing out floods of clear, sweet melody, until it seemed as though he would pour out his

little life in song.

Within everything is as neat as a fairy's hand could make it. The furniture is plain and inexpensive, but well kept and neatly arranged. The bed in the recess is covered with a white counterpane, on which the snowy pillows are resting, and there is an easy, careless grace about the folds of the muslin curtains. You could almost see your face in the surface of the stove, and in the bright tinware which peeps out upon you from the open door of the pentry. and little Mrs. Graham herself, how tidy she looks in her fresh pink wrapper and linen collar, her sleeves tucked up, revealing a snowy pair of arms, and her slight girlish form almost covered up with a clean checked apron, as she flits

hither and thither, doing so many things with her one pair of busy hands. Now the morning's work is all done up, the vegetables for dinner are soaking in cold water, the mutton steaks are nicely sliced, laid in the frying-pan, sprinkled with salt and pepper, and closely covered till time for use, the pudding is ready for the oven, and Louisa with a weary sigh takes a pail from the shelf, and after standing hesitatingly for a moment, says: "I must the thermometer at ninety in the shade, and not a breath of air. I think that we must certainly have showers before night," and Robert Graham removed his night," and Robert Graham removed his but I cannot do with less. It is halfpast ten," she said, as she water upon the shelf, "I shall have just fifteen minutes to rest before I build a fire. O dear! what if there should be no wood? I asked Robert to cut some, but now I think of it I don't believe he did. He must have forgotten it. Yes, he has, and there isn't even a stick at the door to cut from, and I must go clear to the woods to pick up some. Come, boys, let us sit down in the shade we have work folks, if he don't any other time," and off she went to gather

wood in her slender arms. She was tired, and not feeling quite well that morning, and the heat was so tive genius of the Yankee is supposed oppressive, and, ere she was aware of it, she found herself, for the first time since her marriage, feeling almost bitter toward her husband. She remembered which have already been made in this that six months after her marriage an aunt of hers had spent a week with her, and had lectured her upon this very

> "You have begun wrong, my child, chop wood, milk cows, or any such

She had resented it then and answer-"I suppose not, but I am not in the ed indignantly, "Robert doesn't mean least sorry that those days are past. At me to carry water, aunt, and I only do so sometimes when he is very busy. isn't his fault at all that I do, but I like to help him, and save him all the steps that I can, he works so hard."

He oughtn't to work so hard as to be obliged ever to throw such burdens upon you. You are too slender, my

"But he don't mean me to do

"I suppose not now, my dear, but it you voluntarily take such things upon yourself, he may come to think that it is all right, and your future life may be more burdened than you think. It is all right, and praiseworthy, for a woman to do all she can to lighten her husband's cares, and make life pleasant and easy for him, and all true women will do so, but you oughtn't to take upon your shoulders his work. It is no kindness to him, but a great wrong to yourself. Men are not nearly so apt to

over-task their powers as women. If they need help they hire, while a weary round of labor, more tiresome because of its monotony, and no one seems to think that it is anything worth mentheir husbands, and when those husbands came in I have watched with almost breathless interest to see if there was one encouraging look or word, for the eager, expectant face, upturned so pleadingly, but they would only say as they glanced listlessly around, 'How delightfully cool and comfortable it is

here; you must have an easy time, I wish I was a woman. wife "Didn't I wish so, too? We should hear them sing a different song after a few years' experience. But after all, my dear, I think that women are most

to blame; they begin wrong. The tired little woman thought of all

this now, and she realized more plainly than ever before the truth of her aunt's

words. "You were right, auntie," she said to herself, as she stooped to lift up a basket of chips with one hand, while she carried an armful of wood on the other arm. "It is all my own fault, I began so; but it is growing worse. He don't seem to think anything now of don't seem to think anything now of my getting wood day after day, though he used to scold me, if he saw me touch the axe. I wonder if there is any way to change matters without letting him know that I have thought about it. He has never spoken unkindly to me, and I would not offend him for the world, but I must put a stop to this somehow. It would have been better, as auntie said,

if I had begun different."

When the men came in to dinner, living water by digging twelve or fif-teen feet, and it's meself twould be glad to take the job."

Let us take a peep at the little woman who has been the subject of conversa-tion, and at the cosy home of which she is the gentle mistress. How trip and to make amends by splitting up enough to last the day, and bringing a turn of water before he went back to work; but dinner over, he forgot it as us-

In the afternoon as Louisa busied herself with clearing off the table, and making numberless little journeys to the sink, and pantry, and back again to the table, her thoughts were busy in plan-ning ways to escape her trouble. One plan after another was formed, and abandoned as impracticable. Presently one of the neighbor's boys came along with a load of wood, which he was taking to the next town. In a moment her resolution was taken, and tripping down to the gate she asked:

"Fred, would you sell me this load of "I was taking it to town," he replied, but I can let you have it, and still

have time to take a load to town today."
"What is your price?" "I get four dollars in town, but

can afford to sell it here for three." "Pitch it off, then. You need not mind to cord it up, as I shall use it right That night when Mr. Graham went

to pay some money to his hands, he ask-ed, "Have you had my pocket-book today, Louisa? Louisa looked up innocently from her sewing, and replied with calmness, "Yes, I paid Fred Howard three dollars for a load of wood, this afternoon."

possible way.

A Coming English Colony.

all the emigrants have made arrange

ital of Nebraska, and are intersected by

the Burlington and Missouri River

Railroad, whose agents were in the ag

ricultural districts of England during

the winter, talking up the advantage

of the Central Western States, and the

benefit which would arise from the settle-

ment therein of British farmers' sons

When the colonists arrive at Lincoln.

they will be lodged, free of cost, except

for food, in an emigrant home, and there remain until they can commence

the duties and life of an American farm.

er. The British farming class has often

been derided as incapable of forming or

receiving new ideas. A good deal has

changed, however, since the days of

steam threshing-machines, and now there

are few men more ready to adopt a "no-

ion," if he can afford it, than the Brit-

ish farmer. At all events, he seems to

him or his sons to become landlords in

the Western States of America than to

have to sue for renewals of leases, or to

A Message from the Dead.

The Bangor Commercial prints the

A former resident of this city som

nto business there. Some time since a

he was on his way to his place of busi-ness at his usual early hour in the morn-

ing, when going past a side street, one

which he never had occasion to use, he

distinctly heard a voice which said, "Go

down this street;" but not being of a

superstitious turn of mind, he contin-

the impression grew so strong that he

retraced his steps and went down th

street indicated by the voice. He had

gone but a few rods, when the voice

again said, "Go in there," he looked and

found himself opposite a small third-rate

hotel. Going into the bar-room, which

opened on the street, the first sight that

met his astonished eyes was the bar-

keeper holding up a coat of peculiar cloth and color for the examination of a

small knot of idlers. He at once recog-

nized the ceat as belonging to a friend

of his whom he had last seen in Maine

during his visit home. Upon making inquiries, he found that his friend lay

there was an evident disposition to

Had it not been for his remarkable warn-

ing, the dead man, dying among stran-

gers, might have gone to the dissecting room of the medical college, and his ef-

What makes

fects to heartless thieves.

ned on his way for a few blocks, when

ears ago moved to Cincinnati and went

be always in hot water about game.

following as a fact:

oe seizing the idea that it is better for

"A load of wood!" and Robert Graham opened his eyes wide in astonish "Why, Louisa, we have acres and ment. acres of wood!"
"Yes, but it isn't always at hand, you know," she replied quietly, while, with her clear hazel eyes, she looked straight

was well, perhaps, that Pat's faithful words had preceded this act.

It was later than usual that night when Mr. Graham came in, and if there had been a shadow upon his face it had passed away, and he was more than usually kind and attentive. After some conversation his wife remarked to him,

in her quiet way : "I did not like to use the money, Robert, to buy wood, but, you see, it is too hard for me to gather so much." "It is all right, my love," he answer-

al, "as he stooped to kiss her, "you have learned me a lesson. It shall not need to be repeated. If I forget sometimes, you will only have to jog my memory by a word.

The next morning, to Mrs. Graham's surprise, another laborer was set to work in Pat's place, and Pat's hearty voice was heard in the back yard calling her name. She opened the door and was

"Misthress Graham, will ye be afther removing the linen from the grass-plat? Here's where the masther wants me to be digging the well."

# Ah Sin at His Old Tricks.

A California paper publishes the following

The little card transaction between Ah Sin and Mr. William Nye, which has gained so much celebrity, owing to the graphic manner in which it has been decribed by Bret Harte, may possibly have been an actual occurrence. Gambling is a passion with the Chinese. For thousands of years they have studied and practiced all manner of sinfal games, and they are adepts at the tricks by which gamesters circumvent the laws of chance. In the Chinese quarter of a town on the Pacific slope, a couple of smart young men recently encountered some Mongolians engaged in the 'Melican game of draw poker, The boys asked if they could come into the game, and received a cordial welome. Presently the innocent-looking Chinamen began to sweep in their coin

at an alarming rate. This did not meet their views at all, so they tried on the simple heathen two or three of the sharpest tricks known to American gamblers. The Celestials appeared to be entirely oblivious to the advantages they were taking, and permitted them to bet on their sure thing to the extent of their funds, when, on a call, the American sharpers found that they were nowhere, and had the mortification of seeing their antagonists rake in their stakes with a most aggravating expression of artless indifference. The Chinamen had seen through their tricks at a glance, and beat them by methods yet unnaturalized in this country. As the outwitted visitors withdrew, one of Chinamen, with a smile of sweet simplicity, invited them to call again. Said John, "S'pose you next time like play more pokee, you come see." But the invitation was not accepted, and at at the present time there are not to be found on the Pacific coast any more ardent opponents of Chinese emigration

Ask thy purse what thou should'st buy. I friend was in the city.

than the young men who undertook to

show poor John some new wrinkles in

the popular American game, which they

supposed he did not understand.

A Marvelous Machine. Jefferson as a Farmer. Mr. Thompson, a well-known Edin-Thomas Jefferson possessed a facility with note-books and memoranda which burgh civil engineer, has for many years paid special attention to the properties and capabilities of india-rubber. He farmers, great and small, might study was the first, some twenty years ago, to apply tires of this substance to the wheels of trucks, etc., at railway stations, ness of husbandry in a manner which showed that the genuine culture of the mind is the best preparation for the in order to deaden the sound; and to him we are also indebted for the more recent discovery that india-rubber, when common as well as for the higher du-ties of life. In everything he did he was the educated being. Was there ever a mortal so exact, so punctual, so in a great mass, flattens on a road or floor, and, by presenting a greater ex-tent of bearing surface, causes any superincumbent weight to be distributed over a much larger area. Hence he con-ceived and carried out the idea of proindefatigable as he in recording and tabularizing details? He may be said to have lived pen in hand. He kept a viding the wheels of a steam-engine, to garden-book, a farm-book, a weatherrun on common roads, with india-rubber book, a receipt book, a pocket-expenditires of an immense thickness. In conture book, and, later, a fee-book; and sequence of the soft, elastic property of such tires, the wheel-surface may, acthere was nothing too trivial to be entered in one of them, provided it really had any relation to matters of imporcording to the condition of the road over In the small, neat hand, then which it passes "present the broad, quiet tramp of the foot of the elephant, the common in Virginia, he would record in his garden-book such entries as these: "March 30, sowed a patch of later peas;" "July 15, planted out celery;" "July 22, had the last dish of our spring gentle step of the feline race, or the web footed effect of the aquatic animal when walking on the morass." When the first patent road-steamer was tried, some three years ago, its suc-cess was complete, and far exceeded Mr. eas;" "March 31, grafted 5 French hestnuts into two stocks of common Thompson's expectations. In the beginning of 1870, the War Department having heard of some of its performances, His garden-book shows that hestnut." was a bold and constant experimenter, always eager to try foreign seeds and roots, of which he introduced a great number in the course of his life. They commissioned Mr. Anderson to proceed to Edinburgh and examine it personally, and to report upon its capabilities for military purposes of various kinds; and it is from this report, dated the 8th of show, also, that he was a close observer and calculator. His weather-book is a wonder of neatness and minuteness—59 April, 1870, and signed conjointly by days' weather history on one small page. This is one day's record: "March 24. This is one day's record: "March 24. at 6.30 A. M., ther. 27°; barom. 25; wind N. W.; force of wind (not stated); weather, clear after rain, Blue Ridge and higher parts of S. W. mountain covered with snow. No snow here, but much ice; black frost." Multiply this

Mr. Anderson and Mr. Bailey, Assistant Controller, that we have obtained most of our information regarding this marvelous machine. The wheels of this road-steamer are three in number—namely, two drivingwheels, about five feet in diameter, on which almost the whole weight of the by 50, and you have the contents of one page of his weather-book, every word engine rests; and a smaller wheel in front, which is for steering purposes, and of which, after the lapse of a century, is as clear and legible as diamond type, answer the slightest touch of the hand. It is raled in ten columns, one for each class of entries. This practice of min-ute record, which remained with him to Each wheel has a broad iron tire, with narrow flanges, upon which is placed a soft vulcanized india-rubber ring, about twelve inches in width and five in thickthe end of his days, he began while he ness, the flanges keeping it in its place. was still a student. Nor did he ever ontent himself with the mere record of Over the india-rubber there is placed an items. These were regularly reviewed, added, compared, and utilized in every a-half inches wide, which form the pora-half inches wide, which form the por-tion of the wheel that comes in contact with the rough road; and this reticulat-

ed chain is connected with what may be called vertebræ at each side of the wheel. A remarkable company of emigrants The india-rubber tire and the ringed left England recently on the steamer Nestorian, bound for Baltimore. They steel plates have no rigid connection, and are at perfect liberty to move round independently of each other, or are exclusively English, and a majority of them from the farming class—that is to say farmers, their sons and relatives; not agricultural laborers, but men having practical experience, and the means to apply it. Unable to obtain farms, or former large expensely in England, they farms large enough in England, they determined to seek them in the New the atmosphere under the india-rubber quick eye and steady nerve to land him World. The section of the colony which embarked, numbered 145 persons, with a capital of £10,000. The colony incident to exclude the atmosphere, so that cludes a small number of mechanics, one side of the india-rubber would thus particularly wheelwrights, blacksmiths, be made to adhere to the iron with the en who can shoe horses, and a few atmosphere pressure, while the other handicraftsmen. It is accompanied by a clergyman, who, with is family, inside would have to stretch and bag outward." An ordinary wheel, if it is a tend to settle with the colony. Nearly rigid structure, presents to the road only a small surface; but this wheel conforms ments for the purchase of land, and their to every irregularity for a space of nearly lots are as nearly as possible contiguous, and all are situated at Lincoln, the captwo feet, by the weight of the engine causing the india-rubber to collapse, and

# Arabian Mode of Perfuming.

thus producing so great a change of

Hew the Arab ladies perfume themselves is thus described by Sir Samuel Baker in his work on the Nile: "In the floor of the hut or tent, as it may chance to be, a small hole is excavated sufficiently large to contain a cham-pagne bottle. A fire of charcoal or simoly glowing embers is made within the cole, into which the woman about to be scented throws a handful of drugs. She then takes off the clothes, or robes which form her dress, and crouches over the fumes, while she arranges her robe to fall as a mantle from her neck to the ground like a tent. She now begins to perspire freely in the hot bath, and the pores of the skin being open and moist, the volatile oil from the smoke of the burning perfumes is immediately absorbed. By the time the fire has expired, the scenting process is completed, and both her person and her robe are so redolent with incense, with which they are thoroughly impregnated that I have frequently smelt a party of women strongly at full a hundred yards distance, when the wind has been blowing from their direction. The scent, which is supposed to be very attractive to gentlemen, is composed of ginger, cloves, cinnamon, frankincense, and myrrh, a species of sea wood brought from the Red Sea, and lastly the horny disc which covers the aperture when the shell fish withdraws itself within its shell. The proportions of these ingredients in this mixture are according to taste."

Popular Orators. Who are the speakers that move the crowd-men after the pattern of Whitield, what are they? They are almost always men of very large physical development, men of very strong digestive powers, and whose lungs have great acrating capacity. They are men of great vitality and recuperative force. They are men who, while they have a sufficient thought-power to create all the material needed, have preeminently the explosive power by which they can thrust their materials out at men. are catapults, and men go down before dead in the house, and finding that them. Of course you will find men now and then, thin and shrill-voiced, who are plunder the valuables and clothing of popular speakers. Sometimes men are his dead friend, he took charge of the organized with a compact nervous tembody and saw it properly buried, and perament and are slender-framed, while the property sent home to his mother. they have a certain concentrated earnestness, and, in narrow lines, they move with great intensity. John Randolph was such a man.—H. W. Beecher.

the story the more wonderful is that Galesburg, Ill., has a "Classic Nine." this gentleman, had no idea that his It is a base ball club and has nothing to do with the muses.

### Fish Farming.

The authorities assert that where iacilities are available, as they are in a majority of cases, more annual food can be taken from an acre of water, or its equivalent, than from twice this area of

land, no matter hew well it is tilled. If there is a trout stream running through the farm, in which are still left even a small number of the speckled beauties, nothing more may be needed than to stop the fishing for two or three years, but if the waters are entirely bar-ren, of course fresh supplies from outsources must be introduced. The development of the ova, their care and cleansing, their hatching and feeding, their treatment in the nursery and in ponds until they are large enough to be let loose, is a somewhat complicated process requiring apparatus, and above all patience. Most people prefer to leave this art to the professional breeders and pay them for their pains by pur-

chasing their stock.

It is always best to deal generously with a brook when putting in the seed. Give the waters a fair start even if it costs a good round sum. One hundred dollars will buy, at present prices, from 15,000 to 20,000 fry or 200 yearling trout. The multiplication is rapid and sure, but for the first three or four years the boys in that neighborhood should be discouraged from pursuit of the noble

art of angling. Wm. Clift, some of whose statements we borrow, says in the Phrenological Journal, that the black bass is one of the best fish for private enterprise to handle. It will thrive in ponds that can be made and controlled on almost any farm where there is flowing water, and in quality it is good enough to satisfy even an epicure, ranking second only to the salmon and trout, and by many considered even superior to them. In size the black bass attains an average weight of four or five pounds, and one was lately taken which weighed seven and a half pounds. Dr. W. M. Hudson, one of the Connecticut Commissioners, says of him :

"He is exceedingly hardy, and adapted to our waters, being a native of the Northern lakes. Any pond of clear water having a variety of mud and gravel bottom, and one or more deep holes, is suitable for him. He is a great breeder, and is one of the very few fishes that perfect their spawning beds and young fry. He is the only fish suitable for our waters able to defend himself against the ravenous pickerel or pike. Nearly all our ponds are infested with this pirate among fishes. He is able to conquer all his enemies. Finally, he is

poses, is from \$1 to \$3 each according to size and number taken, the expense of transportation being added. .With an attendant they can be safely sent

four or five days' journey by rail.

All the efforts at stocking ponds with the black bass have been successful, so far as our information extends. Tuns are taken every year frem ponds of a few hundred acres, furnishing a very appreciable amount of food to the people in the vicinity. A pond of 40 acres, stocked two years ago at an expense of \$300, is now valued at \$10,000 by its proprietors, and will probably pay the interest on that sum. One of the excellencies of the black bass is, that he absolutely requires no care after he is put in his new home among the coarser kinds of fish. He caters for himself, living upon varieties that are of little value for human food. You have nothing to do but to catch him when he is full grown. A pond should be kept closed for four or five years after it is stocked, and then it will bear the strain of fishing with the hook, probably as

ong as water runs. Fish also can be raised in ponds that have no outlet, or in those that are supplied by running water only part of the year, if they do not get so low as to destroy the fish by the excessive heat in the summer. Eels and mud pout are frequently found in these stagnant tising done on Sunday, are after hav-pools, but carp would be a better fish, ing obtained the benefit of it refuse payand furnish a large amount of food. In ment on such grounds. the abundant distribution of water in our Northern States there are few owners of large farms that cannot command a valuable fish pond. On many the pond s already made. On others, nothing is wanting but a dam, which will be none the less valuable for fish because it furnishes water power for a mill.

To those who have facilities such as the above, we would recommend at least a trial of fish culture on a small scale.

# Insect Instinct.

A correspondent of a New York papaper relates a touching instance of insect instinct as follows :

"I found a cockroach struggling in a bowl of water. I took a half peanut shell for a boat. I put him into it and gave him two wooden toothpicks for oars, and left him. The next morning I visited him, and he had a piece of white cotten thread on one of the toothpicks, and set the toothpick up on end as a signal of distress. He had a hair on the other toothpick, and there the cockroach sat a fishing. The cockroach, exhausted, had gone to sleep. The sight melted me to tears. I never had to chew leather to get a soul. I was born with one. I took the cockroach out, gave him a spoonful of gruel, and he left. That animal never forgot that act, and now my house is chuck full of cockroaches."

A Minnesota paper tells of the marriage of a Swede who could not speak a word of English with an American woman who could not speak a word of Swedish. There certainly ought to be no quarrelling or disputing between them, though there may be plenty of misunderstanding. The speaking eye bargain and gives a wider opportunity must in their case have a deal to do.

## Facts and Figures.

Extensive lead mines are being opened in Utah.

One man and his son in Winneconne Wis., have slaughtered 3,301 muskrats in two months.

A man at Bloomington, Ill., scalped another the other day merely to show

how it was done. Thousands of acres of sugar beets are being planted in the vicinity of Free-

port, Ill., this year. The Duluth Herald says that Dan Shumway, a notorious rough, killed at Moorhead two weeks ago, was buried face downward, with a pack of cards in

his hand. An aged gentleman, at Charityn, Iowa, attempted suicide by hanging, but his

eral flagellation. Some of the Indian clergymen in the civilized tribes of the West have queer names. Among them are Rev. Mr. Black Fox, Rev. Mr. Muskrat, Rev. Mr.

Walking Stick, and Rev. Mr. Johnny A skull 26 inches in circumference above the ears has been dug up at Du-

buque, Iowa. This seems to indicate that "in those days" there were men with a mighty deal of intellect above their ears. Brigham Young's quiet little family circle consists of thirty-two wives and sixty-eight children, and when they all

gather around the hearth of a winter evening the effect is said to be indescribably cosy. Julia E. Vallett, a poor Providence girl of twenty-two, has sued Thomas Grace, of Cranston, an old bachelor of seventy-five, worth a round half million

for \$30,000, the price of her blighted A wedding that was to have taken place in St. Paul, a day or two since, was indefinitely postponed by the disappearance of the bride that was to be on the wedding morning. She eloped

with a former lover. An English law compels a married woman, if she has money or the means of making it and her lord has none, to support him, be he ever so worthless. that the expense of his keeping may not come upon the parish.

A lady in Clinton, Iowa, gave a bur glar a very severe flogging with a dustbrush the other night. She said she wouldn't have done it if she hadn't been under the impression that it was her husband just getting home.

A gold mine has been discovered in Stearns county, near New Richmond, Minnesota. The St. Cloud Journal says: Though it is found at a depth of 113 feet, the gold is so pure and the nuggets so large that borings will pay well.

uick eye and steady nerve to land him tely."

The cont of these fish for stocking purform of the cost of these fish for stocking purform. The cost of these fish for stocking purform of the cost of these fish for stocking purform. precedents for assessing damages, as there has been no highway opened in that town since the Revolutionary war.

At Provincetown, Mass, more than one-fourth of the entire population are Portuguese. They settled there some years ago, when the whale fisheries were at their height, and are represented as being a hardy and daring set of fisher-

There was once what was known as a rainless region in the Territory of Colorado, but for two or three years past that tract has been favored with quent and abundant showers, and it is thought that soon irrigation will be no longer necessary. The Denver papers are trying to account for this climate change. We should suggest that it might be one of the effects of civilization, if we felt quite sure there was enough of it there to have any appreci-

A Missouri judge has decided that newspapers in that State cannot collect payment for advertisements printed on unday, because a contract for work on Sunday is void under the statutes. The case has been appealed, and a final decision has not been rendered as yet, but whichever way the case is decided there can be only one opinion regarding the character of a man who will got adver-

A very curious business enterprise has been recently discovered in Austrie, carried on by insurance companies which undertake to pay certain sums to policy holders on their getting married. Of course it was a swindle, but that was no reason why it should not flourish until the projectors had lined their pockets. There were policies enough issued, but the members of the company did most of the marrying, and the officers received large fees, and then there was little left for outsiders, and they didn't get even

A Dutchman died lately in Holland who had thoroughly tested the destructive powers of tobacco and beer. He in his time smoked about 10,000 pounds of the soothing weed and drunk 500,000 quarts of the composing liquor, and yet by reason of strength or some other cause he reached the age of fourscore years. Of course the experiment is not altogether satisfactory, because if he had not indulged in tobacco and beer he might have lived to be 100, and on the other hand he might never have passed sixty.

A London correspondent gives an ac count of an "office for warriages" which has been established for some time in that metropolis and is in a very flourish ing condition. It undertakes to obtain matrimonial partners with any desirable qualifications for all applicants. The matches produced by this concern claim to be more satisfactory than those said to be made in heaven, and are doubtless better than the general run of those patched up by parents and friends. In fact, a general office for this kind of business has its advantages, as it enlarges the market for both parties to the