HENRY A. PARSONS, Jr., Editor and Publisher-

AND

NIL DESPERANDUM.

Conty

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VOL. V.

Frost Bitten.

We were riding home from the Carrols' ball, Nelly Sansargent and I, you know ; The white flakes fluttered about our lamps, Aulour wheels rolled silently through the

We'd danced together the evening through, For Bernstein's viols had "played their

best ;' Her fair head drooped, her lids were low,

And her dreamy eyes were full of rest. Her white arms nestled along her lap,

Her hands half holding, with weary grace, Her fading violets ; passing sweet Was the far-off look on her fair young face.

I watched her, speaking never a word, For I would not waken those dreaming eyes But the breath of the violets filled the air, And my thoughts were many, and far from wise.

At last, I said to her, bending near, ' Ah, Nelly Sansargent, sweet 'twould be To ride together our whole lives long, Alone with the violets, you and me.

Her fair face flushed, and her sweet eyes fell Low as the murmur of meadow rills Her answer came to me .- " Yes, perhaps ; But who would settle our carriage bills ?"

The delicate blossoms breathed their last ; Our wheels rolled hard on the stones jus

then. Where the snow had drifted ; the subject call him. dropped

And has never been taken up again.

HOW I BECAME A FARMER.

One fine summer afternoon I determined to become a farmer. Don't, for goodness' sake, think that I was going to buy a farm, for such were not my in-tentions. No, not by any means. Why I had never joined the Patrons of Hus-bandry was because I had been blackballed by that same organization something less than half a dozen times. And why I was not going to buy a farm the reader can easily guess—I hadn't the required amount of funds. head.

But I am wandering away from my fine summer afternoon. To return I will tell you why and in what way I was going to become a farmer : My bank account was no more, and my landlady would not wait with me for another work's board, hence my departure from the city and my arrival among the farm-ers. The time was spring when I wan-dered among the rural districts.

The grass was just starting from its mother earth, and looked inviting in the atom extreme, to a lazy young man with the track ?" world before him, and no one to take care of but himself. When I say inviting, I don't mean inviting to eat, but to lie down and take solid com-fort thereon. I threw myself on the green sward 'neath the shade of a friend-ly bush growing near the roadside. I was lying thus, dropping into a delight-

snooze, when a voice from

dropped asleep to music of quacking geese, barking dogs, and my two bed geese, barking dogs, and my two bar fellows snoring an accompaniment. In the morning, or rather in the night, at trying to deter large boys from con-taminating the minds of smaller boys? half-past three, I was aroused from Things which should be told in a wholeshearing sheep by the man behind me some manner and as solemn truths are distorted into vile shapes, and permanent injury is done to children's minds. Would it not be better for the body to rolling over me and standing on the floor. When I was able to speak, I said : " Who's sick ?"

No reply. "Where's the fire ?" "No foolin', young man," was the gruff reply. "You'd better be tumblin' ut, or you will miss your breakfast."

During this speech the speaker was jumping hurriedly into his pants and boots. "Well, you are hungrier than I ever

against than sinning. It is the men that I am coming at, for just so long as they was, although I've often been in need of a square meal. But I think I would have to be pretty bad off before I would meet in groceries, on street corners, and in shops, telling stories unfit for the ears hurry as you do." But, ere I had finished, my audience

of their mothers, sisters, wives and daughters, just so long big boys will listen and think it cunning to emulate the filthy example. Is it not a terrible was half way down stairs. I rose, and leisurely put on my clothes and went down stairs, guided by a piece of tallow thing to look into a young man's face candle sputtering in an old dirty lantern. When I landed in the kitchen I found and think of the impurities his mind must be loaded with unless he has the farmer, his son, and two hired men standing before a bench, on which was had strength to cast off the unclean thing and be a nobleman ? about half a dozen lanterns similar to the No subject more vital in its bearing on the morals of the young could have place in this column, says the New York one in my bed chamber. I was astonished. Could it be possible that these dirty lanterns were productions of the farm ? "Here is your lantern, young feller," said the "boss," as I heard the two men Tribune, in reply to the above letter. There are parents who recognize among the duties they owe their children that of instructing them with respect to the

I took the proffered production, and origin of life. This is left shrouded in in solemn silence we marched through the back door in single file, and wended impenetrable mystery, and all manner of lies are told in reply to the questions which at a very early age children will ask. The mother leaves this matter for our way in the direction of the barn; the boss taking the lead, the two hired men next, and the author gallantly her daughter to be told about by any bringing up the rear. chance schoolmate, who, with the few I thought this a strange way of going grains of truth she may communicate, is to breakfast, but said nothing. I was more than likely to sow tares that never

not yet thoroughly awake, and, as we were thus marching along, I fell into a can be weeded out. The innocent-hearted boy learns from his rough comsort of doze, and dreamed I was on a panions what his own father or mother railroad train and the men before me should have told him with perfect were my brakemen. "All aboard!" I shouted, swinging simplicity and ingenuousness, and learns a great deal that they would never have had him know. Truth is sacred, truth my lantern above and around my

is pure and never corrupts any one. It I suddenly became aware of my mistake. I had struck the man next in it that contaminates. Every fact in human physiology can be so communifront of me on the nose, and strange as it may seem, he was without doubt dreaming the same thing as I was, thinking himself a conductor also; for cated to a pure mind that its delicacy shall not be in the least offended. The time to make these facts known is when he turned toward me and said something. I could not tell whether it was "all the desire to inquire into them manifests itself, and the best teacher is the parent. aboard" or not; anyhow, he swing his lantern in such a way that it struck my head, and the lantern was smashed to As between husband and wife, so between parent and child there is no place for shame. Where virtue reigns shame can-

not come "What's up ?" I said. "Off the A child thus taken into sacred intimacy

with its parent will instinctively revolt He made some remark about uncoupfrom whatever is vulgar and base and ob-scene. At every period in the develop-ment of the young life the parent should ling me, but as I was no hand to debate. I turned and followed my train, while my brother conductor went back to the be before everybody else in preparing and fortifying his son or daughter against station to procure mother lantern and return on the next train. eturn on the next train. I will not relate what transpired while t the barn, but let the reader grass while t the barn but let the reader grass while the dangers which lie in his or her path.

at the barn, but let the reader guess we a child to virtue and honor and chastity, did something by saving, after two hours highway disturbed my calm repose. work we returned to breakfast, which "Say, young feller, what's the matconsisted chiefly of cold turnips and fat salt pork; with nothing to drink but ter?" I remained perfectly quiet, turning black coffee without sugar or milk. the matter carefully over in my mind. When breakfast was over we again repaired to the barn-this time to shear I was lying on my back, and, with very little bodily exertion, I raised my left sheep. They were all huddled together leg to a perpendicular position, and in a small pen near the barn, where they gently moved my foot up and down, and had been put the night previous. The boss and I got into the pen for the purwaited to see the effect. And to this day, I solemnly believe, though I know pose of catching and handing out to the I am liable to be killed for saying it, two men, who were to carry them into that this motion was the sign of distress the barn. among the Patrons, for in an instant On getting in I was cautioned to look the man in the wagon was at my side. out for the old ram. But I was not Bending over me, he said : afraid; I determined not to eatch the old "What ails you, young man ?" ram, and thus remain unhurt. But, alas! I said nothing for a moment, wonderfor human nature, how sadly I was deing "if what ails you" was the test ceived. For a wonder my first attempt word, and, if so, what would be the to catch a sickly looking lamb was a proper response. Finally I groaned out success. I picked him up in triumph, with a mysterious and unknown work- and started to where the man was in ing of my fingers—the words, "Corn bread." With a bounding heart I saw I waiting, but on the way my burden became restive. So I put it down in the centre of the pen, and stooped fondly over it to rest myself. I was thus standhad beyond a doubt hit the nail on the ture. head Without a word my fraternal brother asing over the helpless sheep, when a voice sisted me to arise, and led me limping called out: toward the wagon which stood in the "Look ou! for the ram !" He helped me into the road near by, The next thing I knew I was flying wagon, and, after I had imbibed somethrough the air over the fence. I struck thing from a little brown jug, I was able the ground, face downward, of course. to tell to my rescuer the story of my wrongs. This I will not repeat for rea-Presently I arose, and, fluding no bones broken, struck out into the open country sons best known to myself. Suffice it beyond. The farmer laughed, the hired to say, that the farmer was deeply touchmen ditto, the sheep bleated, the dogs ed by my tale. I wound up by telling barked, and I-well, never mind that. him I wanted to get work on a farm. "Well, now," said my rescuer, "I Before I was out of hearing, the farmer made some remark about paying am lookin' for a young chap to work for meals and lodging ; .but, without on my farm. Did you ever shear heeding his plaintive appeal, I rushed sheep bravely onward, vowing never to look on "Oh, yes," I said, "I have done as a Granger again. much of that as any other work about the farm.'

geon.

Yes.

sturgeon !"

ly keep inside of her feathers.

"Nine hundred thousand eggs !"

Too Much to Believe.

How to Keep the Children Pure. OUR NEWSPAPERS. "Will you not use your influence in

be poisoned than the mind, that parents

might see the harm done, and thereby

be enabled to use cures and antidotes

Dr. Holland has a Word to Say About the Newspaper Press and its Conduct.

The cordial praise and the gentle critirisms which we receive from month to month from the newspaper press, says Dr. Holland, editor of *Scribner's* maga-zine, have placed us under many obliga-tions, which, we are bound in honor to confess, have received little practical acknowledgment. We have endeavored, it is true, to profit by all wise suggestions, and tried to show our gratitude by mak-

But I am sorry to say that I think the trouble lies deeper than with the big boys. I have been looking around, and am quite sure that it does. A jury might acquit them with the verdict, more signed ing our monthly offering more and more valuable to its great host of readers; but we have had too much the feeling of a junior, or a *protege*, to presume to make any return in kind. Shall we be pardon ed if, for once, we break out of this very pleasant position of a recipient, and try o realize to ourselves how much more essed it is to give than to receive?

As newspapers, simply, those of America are the best in the world. The entire globe is raked, and raked clean, day, of incident, movement, and every event, to be blazoned upon their teem-ing pages. Science, religion, politics, society, commerce, mechanics, all things of human concern, find place for every fact and phase in their columns. The lightnings are their messengers, winnow-ing the midnight world with their wings, and bearing in their beaks from the harvest-fields of thought and action every precious seed that has ripened and dropped during the day. No cost of toil or gold dismays them. Their servants are on every battlefield, in the thick of every mob, in the forests and the deserts, on the mountains and on the seas, watching kings, watching parliaments, sitting by the side of the astronomer in his vigils, recording the message of the preacher, counting the steps of scientific progress, and bearing the product of all this enormous enterprise and industry, morning by morning, to the homes of the nation. The outcome of this worldwide inquisition and exposition rises almost into the realm of miracle. We have no words to express our admiration of it is the vile admixture of falsehood with it that contaminates. Every fact in human physiclogy can be so communiinfluence it exerts.

Thus much we can say with entire truthfulness; thus much we do say with thorough heartiness. To preside over a great American newspaper is to hold and exercise one of the most dignified offices of the world. Now, let us open onces of the world. Now, let us open the newspaper, and see how it looks. Freighted with the world's great affairs, loaded down with the hopes, struggles, misfortunes, crimes, triumphs and achievements of humanity, we expect to find it earnest, dignified and catholic. The first thing we see is half a column of sensational headings, addressed, perhaps, to the prurient curiosity of the basest men. We open a Western paper, and find over an item of intelligence, or of falsehood, concerning a grievous scandai the word "HELL!" in as large letters as can be squeezed into a column. This is followed by minor heads, every one of which is intended to produce a sensation. We go on through the paper, and bility. Oftentimes the it is all sensation. After reviewing other forms headings mislead as to the real character of the intelligence to which they are the preface, All the news chronicled is wrought up into its most startling forms. To pique curiosity, to raise feeling, to attract attention, to appeal to the sense of the marvelous, to be stunning rather then simple and true, are the apparent motives of the conductor. Is this an extreme case? We can furnish papers by the hundred that of any age, and women generally, should steadily pursue this course as a matter not be employed at work unsuited to of policy. It is not enough that we have party presses in religion and politics bor to which they can with propriety be that give a party shape to everything permitted, periodical leave of absence that comes to them. It is not enough should be granted them, so that the that we have presses that rejoice in scandal and crime, and take greater de-light in them, and greater pains with

SPECULATING IN GOLD. How the Price of Gold was Raised to its Present Figures by Brokers.

The rise in gold in the United States within the last few weeks is, according to Are valuable opinions and intelligence so scarce that it must send its prying in-terviewers out among the ranks of private men, to worm out their secrets, on pain

4 Hall

Advocate,

held by the nation is small, and the pro-ducts exchangeable with foreign lands and

ducts exchangeable with forcign lands are all raw, unmanufactured, and conse-quently cheap articles; while the ex-travagance of the people surpasses all reasonable limits. Everybody wants everything from Europe, and the United States accumulates in this way every year a debt of over \$150,000,000 with specie-paying countries. Then, again, all the freight and passenger money goes to paying countries. Then, again, all the freight and passenger money goes to foreign countries. The gold which France sends to England and England to France returns again. The velvets and silks of Lyons, and the wines of Bor-deaux are paid for in London in the same coin and to about the same amount as Manchester and Sheffield goods are paid for on the other side of the chant nel; while in this country wheat and sal-pork are almost the only articles the country has to pay with for all the Euro-pean products absorbed by its fast and

extravagant population. The position of the United States in the money market of the world is about Quite as import as bad as that of Russia, and by far worse than that of Austria or Italy. Yet in none of these half-bankrupt countries do people entertain any expectation of returning to specie payments within the living generation. In round numbers there are some \$800,000,000 of paper money in circulation against some \$20,-000,000 of gold in this country, exclusive of California. The interest on a debt of \$1,715,000,000 has constantly to be paid in specie, and absorbs almost all that the resources of the Union can be reasonably expected to produce. By a re-cent statement of the Treasury there were \$78,000,000 in gold in the hands of the government, of which \$23,000,000 were deposited on certificates, leaving a balance of \$55,000,000, which is just enough to cover the bonds called in and the May interest. If to these natural circumstances of the case are added the strong gambling proclivities of the community, the provailing practices of sell-ing short and borrowing gold, and the reckless way in which all business is carried on, the fact of gold not having long ago risen much beyond its present quotation becomes a matter of sur-prise. It cannot help going up to twenty per cent. premium, that is to say to about the same level upon which it stands in the empires of Alexander and Francis Joseph.

Basing themselves upon these general considerations, a number of men, headed by Drew and Robinson, organized a pool, bought and locked up about six or seven millions of gold coin in their safes, and are quietly waiting till it goes up. The foreign bills are to be how, the Custom-house duties take daily about half a million, and the banks have all of them not more than a million or two in their vaults. It might be supposed that merchants would begin borrowing gold from England, but the moment a movement of this sort begins, the Bank of England will raise its rate, and render exportations of metal impracticable. Be sides. England holds no end of American bonds, and when asked to lend gold, she will send out these bonds instead of metal. The gold pool thus anticipates that its success is assured, and argues that the higher the gold be, the more greenbacks the foreign merchant will obtain for his sovereigns and the more willingly he will come to this market. They propose thus to fill their own pocketsand confer a blessing on the country. That is an illusion, but illusions are such pretty things that it is a pity to destroy them, especially at a time when they are so rarely to be met with. Death of Punnie. Punnie, the Esquimau child, or as she was called by her new friends, Silvie, died at Groton, Conn. Silvie was the adopted child of Jo and Hanna, the two Esquimaux who were so devoted to Capt. or women who is accused of witchcraft, Hall. Those who may have read the ac-count of Capt. Hall's perilous journey may remember many interesting traits of this Esquimau child, and how she was purchased of her parents for an old sled and a jack-knife. Little Punnie was one of the party of ten whites, two Esquimaux, two women, and five children, who, under the command of Capt. Tyson. were separ ted from the Polaris and left in the dreary Arctic seas almost to the and legs, and watching their unavailing mercy of the waves. From the 19th of efforts to escape. I did not know October, 1872, to April 30, 1873, this whether it is the case now or not, but child floated on the ice-floe. After having drifted some 2,000 miles, the party was finally rescued by the Tigress, in latitude fifty-three degrees and thirtyfive minutes north. The little Esquiman was receiving her education at Groton, and showed great sweetness of disposition and capacity. Physically, Punnie was very diminutive, and her health not very good. It seems sad to think that this poor waif, after passing through such untold perils, should have finally succumbed, though tended by the kindest of friends.

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PATRONS IN BUSINESS ENTER-PRISES.

Hint to the Grangers---What the Local Business Houses Will Do.

The Patron's Helper, of Iowa, a Grange paper, says in a recent issue: A word of caution is due with regard

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to these co-operative enterprises. Store keeping is a trade as much as farming; grain selling is a trade; cattle and hog selling is a trade; insurance is a trade. No man can master either of them in a day or a year. It may happen that the active managers of these enterprises are well informed and well prepared for their duties, and then success is likely to follow; but it may happen, again, that follow; but it may happen, again, that inefficient or incompetent men get into those places, and then failure is pretty sure to follow. And, worse than the other, it may happen that an acute swindler will work himself into one of these positions of trust, and then disaster and disgrace are certain. Let the directory look sharply to the character and qualifications of their business agent; let them see that he is honest; let them see that he is of sound judgment and well adapted to the work in hand; let them see that he has the needed experience and energy; and then let them pay him liberally and not hamper him with

Quite as important as securing the best practical management for grange enterprises, says the New York World, it is to engage in no enterprises that cannot be defended on other grounds than those of absolute necessity. There have been successes in keeping grange stores, but where one dollar has been saved through their agency ten have been saved by purchasing through an agent, and twenty by cultivating amica-ble and just relations with local business firms. There is not in the Un ted States one country merchant who, on being assured of the custom of all the farmers of his vicinity, will not, for cash, give them rates which will represent first cost, plus the lowest and unavoidable charges for rent, interest, handling, freight, tare and tret, depreciation, etc. This attained, it is undesirable to go further and risk a great deal to win, possibly, a very little. There is this to be said against grange enterprises: Their failure or partial success will inevitably be magnified to the disadvantage of the order generally by its enemies, who are on the alert al ways, and never so well satisfied as when they see Patrons engaging in enterprises of doubtful utility or problematic profit. This is what every Patron should cherish at heart-the reflection that he is a member of the order, and that unjust but by no means ineffectual criticism will lay to the account of the order the imperfections of its members.

A Peculiar Humor.

Among other traits of character which are common to man and beast, says a This is developed in various ways, Mostly it assumes the form of teasing or annoying others, and deriving amusements from their discomfort. This is the lowest form of humor, and is popularly known among ourselves as practical oking. Sometimes, both with man and beast, it takes the form of bodily torture, the struggles of the victim being highly amusing to the torturer. Civilized man has now learned to consider the infliction of pain upon another as anything but an amusement, and would sooner suffer the agony than inflict it upon a fellow-crea. ture. But to the savage there is no entertainment so fascinating as the torturing of a human being. Take, for example, the North American Indian tribes, among whom the torture is a solemn usage of war, which every warrior expects for himself if captured, and is certain to inflict upon any prisoner whom he may happen to take. The in-genuity with which the savage wrings every nerve of the human frame, and kills his victim by sheer pain, is absolutely fiendish; and yet the whole tribe assemble round the stake, and gloat upon the agonies which are being endured by a fellow-creature. Similarly the African savage tortures either man employing means which are to horrible to be mentioned. Yet even in these cases the cruelty seems to be in a great degree owing to obtuseness of perception; and the savage who ties his prisoner to a stake, and perforates all the sensitive parts of his body with burning pine-splinters, acts very much like a child who amuses itself by catching flies, pulling off their wings some twenty years ago I saw cock-chafers publicly sold in Paris for children to torture to death; the amusement being to run a hooked pin through their tail, tie a thread to it, and see the poor insect spin in the air. After it was too en-feebled to spread its wings, it was slowly dismembered, the child being greatly amused at its endeavors to crawl, as leg after leg was pulled off. I rescued many of these of these wretched insects from the thoughtlessly cruel children, and released them from their sufferings by instantaneous death. In Italy a similar custom prevails, though in a more cruel form, the crea-Some of the household recipes given tures which are tortured by way of sport being more capable of suffering pain than are insects. Birds are employed for the amusement of children, just as are the cock-chafers in France. A string is tied to the leg, and the unfortunate bird, after its powers of flight are ex-hausted, is generally plucked alive and lismembered. It is not done from any idea of cruelty, but from sheer incapacity to understand that a bird or a beast can be a fellowcreature. The Italians are notorious for their cruel treatment of animals; and if potatoes by the time she had made them remonstrance be made, they are quite

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1875. will! After all, is it a dignified busi-

ness for the press to minister to this low and unhealthy greed? Is the world so barren of great topics that the press, perforce, must transform itself into a neighborhood tattle and a public gossip?

of misrepresentation and abuse, spread them before a curious public ? The American press of the future will not do it, unless civilization shall retrograde, and our nation remain a nation of children.

The Work of Females.

The annual report of the Massachuetts labor bureau refers to the subject, "How certain forms of employment affect female health." The influences that affect the proper establishment and normal cause of the peculiar functions of female operatives are first considered, and four causative errors in the manage ment of labor are enumerated as the chief sources of the disturbance peculiar to women of this class. The first is the age at which young girls are permitted to leave a life of animal growth and to come a part of an occupation or machine; the second, the employment by manufacturers and corporations of the plastic and undeveloped forms and powers of those girls of tender years with incomplete vital functions; the third, their employment in occupations which cannot be undertaken without injury, except by those of confirmed strength and capacity ; and, fourth, that they are summoned to a long day of labor which requires their unremitting attention un-der circumstances and conditions radicaly unfavorable to a healthy condition. These four combined bring about derangements of the female organism which too often unfit their victims for the more important functions of womanhood

Each branch of labor in which women are generally employed is next taken up, and the results of a thorough system of inquiry into the effects produced are given. It was found that the most injurious work was that performed by mill operatives, badly ventilated and overneated rooms and constant application of the mind and body being the most prominent evils. Type-setting is next considered, and the conclusions reached are that women cannot stand at the "case" and be healthy, as it produces back and headaches, weakness of the lower limbs, and a dragging pressure on the hips. Telegraphy is not as injurious to female health or development as the two classes of labor just mentioned. The inquiries among sewing machine opera-tors did not avoke your stifedator an

tors did not evoke very satisfactory answers. Replies were received from nearly two hundred correspondents, and considerable difference of experience was narrated, a large majority stating that they suffered somewhat by their work, and others affirming that no serious dis-

This was the truth, for I had never been on the grounds of a homestead in my life. I was just going to tell him what a jolly time I had experienced last Christmas when the idea struck me I might be treading on dangerous grounds. so I determined to remain silent on the subject until I had learned something about it.

"How much will you pay a month for a good shearer," I ventured, determined not to air my ignorance.

. How much a month ?" said he, with unmistakable astonishment. "Why, man, I won't have shearing enough to last a week.

"Oh, yes," f replied, "shearing on a small scale, I understand." "Small scale !" he repeated, with em-

phasis. · "How many sheep are you used to shearing in the spring ?" "Oh, that's all right," I replied,

coolly. "Of course you will not shear as many sheep in the spring as in the fall." And here I commenced to whistle gulp. an unknown melody.

"Young man," said my companion, savagely, "did you ever hear of shear-ing sheep in the fall?"

Without paying attention to this pointed question, I asked :

"How much will you pay a month for a farm hand, generally ?

"Well, I'll give you about eight dol-lars a month, and feed." I gave a prolonged whistle, wonder-

what I would have to feed, but not daring to ask.

"What do you say, young man? Do you hire?"

I didn't exactly understand him, but said "yes," at once. We arrived at the farm a little after

dark, and at ten o'clock I got into bed between two burly farm hands, and soon never been repealed. Order is heaven's first law, and it has

as perfect and unrestrained intimacy between it and the father and mother. We are careful about the sewage of our houses, about ventilating them, and see to it with diligence that every nook and corner is kept neat and sweet. Let us carry the same thing into character and open all the doors and windows of the soul by total frankness and transparent simplicity, that the pure air and sun-shine of heaven may have access to

them and keep them pure. One word more. If home is made so attractive that boys and men prefer it to the corner groceries, an ounce of prevention will be found better than many pounds of cure.

> Thoughts for Saturday Night. Sin is ashamed of sin.

To step aside is human. Pleasure and sorrow are twins. Above all things reverence yourself. Honest men are the gentlemen of na-

Memory always obeys the commands of the heart. Man is the weeping animal born to govern all the rest.

There is even a happiness that makes the heart afraid. A wise man will make more opportuni-

ties than he finds. The thought of eternity consoles for the shortness of life. Sad is his lot who, once at least in his

life, has not been a poet. o more die than virtue itself.

Cultivate not only the cornfields of your mind, but the pleasure grounds also. Nurture your mind with great thoughts To believe in the heroic makes heroes. As turning the logs will make a dull

fire burn, so change of studies a dull brain. A good discourse is that from which One day, Farmer Robson's old hen

one can take nothing without taking the came scratching about in my meadow, says St. Nicholas, and just then the When a man can look upon the simple pretty schoolma'am tripped by with two wild rose and feel no pleasure, his taste of her children. She was talking to has been corrupted. them about the fish called the stur-

I should say sincerity, a deep, great, genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic my dears," she was saying, of all men in any way heroic.

"I read it this very morning in the If you wish success in life, make per-Popular Science Monthly. Nine huuseverance your bosom friend, experience dred and twenty-one thousand six hunyour wise counselor, caution your elder dred eggs have been found in a single brother, and hope your guardian genius. A man ought to carry himself in the

" My ! what a lot !" exclaimed one world as an orange tree would if it could of the children ; "and if every egg walk up and down the garden-swinging gets to be a sturgeon, and every one of perfume from every little censer it holds the new sturgeons lays just as many, up to the air. just think what heaps and heaps of It is said that jealousy is love, but I deny it; for though jealousy be procured

grandchildren a sturgeon must have. The teacher laughed. They walked by love, as ashes are by fire, yet jealousy on ; and suddenly I heard a sort of extinguishes love as ashes smother flame. It was the old hen. I never in my

He Did. life saw any living creature in such a

The following story is told about a Dunkirk man: On St. Valentine's day state. She was so mad she could hardhe bought ten of the ugliest valentines she exclaimed (you would have thought she he could find, each one caricaturing some well known fault or foible of his wife, was only trying to cluck her head off, and sent them to her. While the poor but we understood every word), "nine hundred thousand eg-gng-gug-gegs ! Don't believe a word of it ! Never was woman was crying over them and wondering if there really were ten peo-Never was ple in the community who thought so meanly of her, the boy of the family said: "Pa, are those the pictures you such a thing since the world began-sturgeon, indeed ! Never even heard of such a bird. What'll schoolteachers

bought at the store where you got my say next, I wonder? Nine hundred thousand egg-gug-gug-eggs, indeed !" The last I saw of that hen, she was whistle?' There are only five States in the Union strutting off indignantly toward the where the governor receives a salary of but \$1,000. These are Michigan, Neparnyard to tell the other hens about it.

braska, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, pay \$8,000, and Pennsylvania \$10,000.

their details, than are excited by those affairs which mark the advance of the world in goodness and wisdom. It is

not enough that there are papers which mold all things that they touch to the personal purposes and prejudices of their conductors. If a thing is tame it must be whipped into a startling appear-If it is sad-inexpressibly ance. sad from its badness-its badness must yield the requisite sensation. Great and good names are jested with. Topics which involve the most precious interests of Solid love, whose root is virtue, can the human race are tossed flippantly about, like the balls of a juggler, to attract the eyes of the gaping multitude. Subjects of which children can never know too little are laid before the family eye as familiarly as if they were not steeped in shame. To receive the world's news, in the spirit and shape in which it

is presented to millions of readers every day, is to suppose that all the world's momentous events are conceived in fever and brought forth in hysterics. If anything were really gained by this course there might be a poor apology for it, but nothing ever was gained by it.

The papers which indulge in it most are least trusted. The moment an editor becomes thoroughly conscientious, and recognizes the importance and dignity of his position, he . drops his sensational headings with disgust. If he has news from Zanzibar, the heading of his item states the fact; and if the reader is interested in Zanzibar he reads the item. If he has important news from Zanzibar his heading states that fact, and if very important news from Zanzibar, that fact; and the reader finds the facts as represented, and judges of the facts and their relations without having been misled by sensational headings. It is a good newspaper rule to hit every subordinate, sensational head wherever the editor sees it. All news with more than one head is guilty of a crime against editor and reader alike, and deserves

decapitation. Shall we mention another sin? Have we, to-day, any such thing in America as private life? Is a private man, or even a man's family, safe from public mention? Alas! that the press has an apology for its familiar handling of private names and private affairs! Alas! that there are so many in private life

who rejoice in the public airing of their personalities and personal movements! Alas, that the details of private life are devoured so greedily by so many who do not seem to know that the love of notoriety is vulgar, and that their desire Then he fired a pistol, and a bonnet just and Vermont. Louisiana and Indiana pay \$8,000, and Pennsylvania \$10,000. to pry into the life of others compromises like it fell from the chandelier in the their dignity and their neighborly good- middle of the theater.

orders were created. The diseases fostered by this branch of labor are chiefly indigestion, muscular pains affecting the lower limbs and trunk, and general de-

work and their evil effects on the female system, the report gives as the grave mistakes of our labor system that we employ those whose years absolutely prohibit them being employed at all, and that we sadly neglect the measures that can alone insure a correct sanitary condition of our female operatives during their labor. Girls under fifteen years of age should not be employed at all ; girls their sex, and, in the performance of la-

functions and nervous systems have a chance to recuperate. White Lead as a Poison,

About eighteen months ago, says Seribner's, an article appeared Brooklyn newspaper describing a white lead factory at Williamsburgh, the operatives of which were said to be constantly suffering from metallic poisoning. The proprietors of the factory sharply controverted the statements made, but several of the workmen came to the writer's support with accounts of numerous well-authenticated cases. In a few months the subject was forgotten, and the factory now finds no scarcity of men to fill it. Nevertheless, the dis astrous effects of the lead industry are proved on the best medical authority. The manufacture of white lead is the most dangerous branch. The process is as follows : A number of earthern vessels are prepared, into each of which a few ounces of crude vinegar are poured. Sheets of lead are then introduced in such a manner that they neither touch the vinegar nor project above the top of the jars. The vessels are arranged in rows in a large build ing and inclosed between boards covered with tan, one row being placed on top of another until a stack is formed. The building is next closed, and a spontaneous process takes place, the exact nature of which is not understood. But when the building is opened after a lapse of several weeks and the stack

taken to pieces, the greater portion of the metal is found to have been converted into a carbonate. This, washed and ground while wet, is white lead, and when it is packed in casks it is ready for the market.

through the agency of the skin. The inhalation is the most fertile source of evil, however, and the commonest symptom is colic, which is easily cured. There are other and more serious symptoms, which develop into paralysis unless work is discontinued; but as the wages paid by the manufacturers are high. and as many of the operatives have large familes to support, medical prohibitions against the continuance of

work are often disregarded.

tidigitation line. He borrowed a bonnet from a lady in the audience, and as he was about to return it it caught fire in the gas, and he had to stamp on it with both feet to extinguish the flame. Miserv of the lady! It was her best bonnet.

The Potatoes.

in the papers are calculated to do more harm than good. Mrs. Hopson's servant girl recently read in the paper that "poatoes should be of uniform size to cook evenly." It was more than two days before she found the meaning of the word "uniform," and then she went to work on half a bushel of potatoes. As she couldn't make the smallest the size of the largest, she pared down the large ones until they were as small as the smallest, and as the latter was about the size of a walnut, she had a weak lot of of uniform size, and a quart measure would have held them all. The potatoes (It is not a Christian). The potatoes were "short" for dinner that day, and, as an explanation and some very sharp

words followed, Mrs. Hopson's servant At last here is a new fancy in the presgirl now cooks potatoes of all sizes in one pot.

> continent because the Germans are making a cheap champagne from good grapes. Over here we mannfacture a costly champagne from turnip juice, rotten apples, sulphuric acid and old boots, and some people rather like it.

Monster Religious Meetings.

Moody and Sankey, the American revivalists in London, continue to draw large audiences. These meetings are at-They are raising a great outery on the tended by as many as 15,000 to 20,000 people. At the same time an English-man, Rev. Mr. Varley, is holding monster revival meetings in the Hippodrome in New York, fully 20,000 people attend-ing, and the vast building being crowded every Sunday night.

The poison affects the work-people partly through inhalation and partly