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

real

them.

wax !

thing for it.

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### NO. 42.

#### The Farmer's Lesson. If I had told her in the spring The old, old story, briefly, When sparrow and robin begun to sing, And the plowing was over, chiefly!

VOL. VI.

But haste makes waste, and the story sweet, I reasoned, will keep through the rowing, Till f drop the corn, and plant the wheat, And give them a chance for growing.

Had I even told the tale in June. When the wind through the grass was blo

ing. Instead of thinking it rather too soon,

And waiting till after the mowing !

Or had I hinted, out under the stars, That I know a story worth hearing, Lingering to put up the pasture bars, Nor waited to do the shearing !

Now the barn is full, and so is the bin. But I've growa wise without glory. Since love is the crop not gathered in-For my neighbor told her the story ! -Harper's Bazar.

## The Peterkins' Christmas Tree.

Pretty early in the autumn the Peterkins began to prepare for their Christmas tree. Everything was done in great privacy, as it was to be a surprise to the neighbors, as well as to the rest of the family. Mr. Peterkin had been up to Mr. Bromwich's wood lot, and, with his consent, selected the tree. Agamemnon went to look at it oceasionally after dark, and Solomon John made frequent visits to it, mornings, just after sunrise. Mr. Peterkin drove Elizabeth Eliza and her mother that way, and pointed furtively to it with his whip, but none of them spoke of it aloud to each other. It was suspected that the little boys had been to see it Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. But they came home with their pockets full of chestnuts and said nothing about it. At length Mr. Peterkin had it cut

down and brought secretly into the Lar-kms' barn. A week or two before Christmas a measurement was made of it, with Elizabeth Eliza's yard measure. To Mr. Peterkin's great dismay, it was discovered that it was too high to stand in the back parlor. This fact was brought out at a secret council of Mr. and Mcs. Peterkin, Elizabeth Eliza, and Agamemnon.

Agamemuon suggested that it might be set up slanting, but Mrs. Peterkin was very sure it would make her dizzy, and the candles would drip. Bat a brilliant idea came to Mr. Peter-

kin. He proposed that the ceiling of John. the parlor should be raised to make room for the top of the tree. Elizabeth Eliza thought the space

would need to be quite large. It must not be like a small box, or you could not see the tree.

"Yes," snid Mr. Peterkin, "I should have the criting lifted all across the roon; the effect would be flace." were making the gilt apples; there were

And so it was that the Peterkins had their Christmas tree the day before, and on Christmas night could go and visit their neighbors.—St. Nicholas for De-Mrs. Peterkin would go in with Solo-mon John, or Mr. Peterkin with Eliza-beth Eliza, or Elizabeth Eliza and Agamemnon and Solomon John. The little boys and the small cousins were never allowed even to look inside the

Philip Nolan's Men. Elizabeth Eliza meanwhile went into The story of Philip Nolan and his own a number of times. She wanted to consult Amanda as to how much ice cream they should need, and whether they could make it at home, as they had

cember.

cream and ice. She was pretty busy in her own room; the furniture had to by changed, and the carpet altered. The "hump" was higher than sho had ex-pected. There was danger of bumping it A regular trial was given to the men, of which the proceedings are extant. Don Pedro Ramos de Verea conducted Don Pedro Ramos de Verea conducted the defense. And the men were ac-quitted. The judge, de Navarro, or-dered their release January 23, 1804; but Saleedo, alas! was then in command of these provinces—he countermanded the deeree of security and sent the her own head whenever she crossed it. She had to nail some padding on the ceiling for fear of accidents. The afternoon before Christmas, Elizabeth Eliza, Solomon John and their father collected in the back parlor the decree of acquittal, and sent the papers to the king. The king, by s do-cree of February 23, 1807, ordered that one out of five of Nolan's men should for a council. The carpenters had done their work, and the free stood at its

full height at the back of the room, the be hung, and the others keep at hard top stretching up into the space ar-ranged for it. All the chips and shavlabor for ten years. Let it be observed that this is the royal decree for ten men who had been acquited by the court ings were cleared away, and it stood on a neat box. But what were they to put upon the which tried them.

When the decree arrived in Chihua-hua, one of the ten prisoners, Pierce, was dead. The new judge pronounced that only one of the remaining nine Solomon John had brought in his supply of candles, but they proved to be very "stringy" and very few of them. It was strange how many bayshould suffer death, and Salcedo approved this decision. On the ninth of November, therefore, berries it took to make a few candles! The little boys had helped him, and he

had gathered as much as a bushel of bayberries. He had put them in water, and skimmed off the wax, according to the directions, but there was so little 1807, the adjutant inspector, with de Verea, the prisorers' counsel, proceeded to the barracks, where they were con-fined, and read the king's decision. A drum, a glass tumbler, and two dice Solomon John had given the little

were brought; the prisoners knelt before the drum and were blindfolded. Ephraim Blackburn, the oldest prisboys some of the bits sawed off from the legs of the chairs. He had suggestoner, took the fatal glass and dice and ed they should cover them with gilt threw four; Lucian Garcia threw seven; paper, to answer for gilt apples, without telling them what they were for. These apples, a little blunt at the end, Joseph Reed threw eleven; David Fero threw eight; Solomon Cooley threw eleven; Jonah [Tony] Walters threw seven; Charles King threw seven; Ellis Been threw five; William Dowlin threw and the caudles, were all they had for the tree. After all her trips into town, Eliza-

six. Poor Blackburn, having thrown the beth Eliza had forgotton to bring any-"I thought of candies and sugar owest number, was hanged on the plums," she said, "" but I concluded if we made caramels ourselves we should eleventh of November. Ellis Bean afterward distinguished himself in the revolt against Spain,

not need them. But, then, we have not made caramels. The fact is, that day my head was full of my carpet. I had bumped it pretty badly, too." Mr. Peterkin wished he had taken, instead of a fir time an applie tree he which freed Mexico. Of the end of the life of the other prisoners, no account has been found. People who are fond of poetical jus-tice will be glad to know that Salasedo instead of a fir tree, an apple tree he had seen in October, full of red fruit. was killed in the first effort for Texon liberty in 1813. But so, alas! was Her-"But the leaves would have fallen off

#### rera. Frail Beauties.

A Wisconsin lady writes to the Woman's Journal as follows: The fact is that the young American girls are al-most all delicate; many are confirmed invalids; many are dying in their first bloom every year. For myself, I have known, within the last five or six years, in a little rither of 0.00 in better to its " It is odd I should have forgotten, that day I went in on purpose to get the things," said Elizabeth Eliza, musing-ly. "But I went from shop to shop. ly. "But I went from shop to sho and didn't know exactly what to get. in a little village of 2,000 inhabitants in

#### YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1876.

Hints for its Selection and How to Cook It.

OYSTER SOUP.-Put into a stewpan the liquor from nine dozen oysters. When hot put in the oysters to scald but not boil ; strain the liquor ; add three pints of water, and simmer for half an hour. In the meanwhile dissolve half an ounce

men, who went to Mexico in an early day in the history of this country, is told in *Scribner's Monthly*. From a note to the history the following is in-teresting: of butter rubbed in with one and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour, simmer for five minutes, then stir in rapidly one pint and a half of boiling cream (sweet) or good, new milk; pour the whole over the oysters in the tureen and serve.

ROAST TURKEY. - After plucking, singe-ing, etc., cut off the neck close to the back, but leave enough of the crop skin to turn over; break the leg bone close below the knee, draw out the strings from the thighs, and flatten the breast bone to make it look plump. Have ready a stuffing, and having filled the breast and inside with this, draw the skin together with a trussing needle, sewing the skin of the neck over upon the back. (These threads should be carefully removed before bringing the bird to the table.) Lay the points of the wings under the back, and fasten in that position with a skewer run through both wings. Press the legs as closely toward the breast and side bones as pos-sible and fasten with a skewer run through the body and both thighs. Bake

in a steadily hot but not burning oven. From two and one-half to three hours will be required for a large turkey. Baste from time to time with butter. Boil until very tender the gizzard, heart, liver and neck of the turkey in

water enough to cover them. When done save the liver for the gravy, and mince finely the soft parts of the gizzard, etc., with a quart of dried bread crumbs, and add the water in which the giblet; were boiled; season with salt, pepper, thyme, sweet majoriam, and a little grated celery root. Mix thorough-ly, and bind the whole together with three well beaten eggs.

GRAVY FOR THE TURKEY .- Take one pint of brown soup stock, or the juice from the dish in which the turkey was baked, one small onion, half teaspoon-ful of salt and a little pepper, and simfinally went away to a cheap boarding house, where he died, after having told his landlady his true name, and thus made it certain that his wife's matri mer gently until the onion is done; then add the liver either minced very finely or rubbed to a paste, and having mixed a teaspoonfal of arrow root with a little cold water, pour it into the gravy, which keep stirring. Then add a little Worcestershire sauce, let it boil once and pour it into the gravy turcen. monial mistake would become the theme of universal gossip.

CHICKEN PIE.-Take from four to six young chickens, according to the size of the baking dish to be filled, cut them up into joints and put in a stewpan with hot water enough to cover them, Langheimer was in the penitentiary and an onion, if liked, a bunch of savory herbs, and a blade of mace. Line

The "Enoch Arden" Business.

## "THE BOYS OF MY BOYHOOD."

Advocate.

# Poet's Reminiscences of his Youth av Told by William Cullen Bryant in "St. Nicholas."

When Mr. Tennyson wrote that popu-lar poem "Enoch Arden," he probably meant well enough, but he ought to have foreseen the inevitable conse-quences of his act. From that day to One of the entertainments of the boys of my time was what were called the "raisings," meaning the erection of the timber frames of houses or barns, this no husband has over returned home from a temporary absence and found his wife in the possession of a substitute without having his domestic difficulties to which the boards were to be after-ward nailed. Here the minister made a paraded in the local newspapers, and himself described as "another Enoch point of being present, and hither the Arden." In this country, especially, the annual crop of Enoch Ardens has able bodied men of the neighborhood, the young men especially, were sum-moned, and took part in the work with great alacrity. It was a spectacle for us next to that of a performer on the been enormous. A vast procession of wandering husbands is continually winding its way homeward from the West to Eastern hearthstones, where other and superfluons husbands are comfortably treamasting. One would tight rope, to see the young men walk steadily on the narrow footing of the beams at a great height from the comfortably trespassing. One would naturally think that no really chivalric ground, or as they stood to catch in their hands the wooden pins and the braces flung to them from below. They vied with each other in the dexterity husband, after going alone to California and residing for a dozen years in a land flowing with bowieknives and revolvers. and daring with which they went through with the work, and when the skeleton of the building was put to without once writing to his deserted wife, would dream of returning home

to earn the title of "another Encoch Arden." Yet the wandering American husband always comes back at last. He gether, some one among them generally capped the climax of fearless activity by standing on the ridgepole with his head downward and his heels in the air. At may be cast upon the waters in a steam-ship, but instead of being drowned or that time, even the presence of the buried he is sure to return after many years. And when he does return, so minister wis no restraint upon the flow potent is the influence of Mr. Tennyof milk punch and grog, which in some son's preposterous teachings upon him that he always tries to surpass the original Enoch Arden in unprofitable ings" is now discontinued in the rural neighborhoods; the carpenters provide their own workmen for the business of adjusting the timbers of the new build-

ing to each other, and there is no consumption of grog. Another of the entertainments of rus-

tic life in the region of which I am speaking was the making of maple sugar. This was a favorite frolic of the boys. The apparatus for the sugar camp was of a much ruder kind than is now used. 'the sap was brought in buckets from the wounded trees and poured into a great caldron which hung over a hot fire from a stout horizontal pole sup-ported at each end by an upright stake planted in the ground. Since that time they have built in every maple grove a sugar house—a little building in which the process of making sugar is carried children who infested the house. After this disreputable proceeding he withon with several ingenious contrivances drew from the window, rolled on the vegetables in the back garden, and unknown at that time, when everything

was done in the open air. From my father's door, in the latter part of March and the early part of April, we could see perhaps a dozen colamns of smoke rising over the woods in different places where the work was going on. After the sap had been colected and boiled for three or four days,

the time came when the thickening the time came when the thickening liquid was made to pass into the form of sugar. This was when the syrup had become of such a consistency that it would "feather"—that is to say, when a beechen twig, formed at the small end into a little loop, dipped into the hot syrup and blown upon by the breath, sent into the air a light, feathery film. The huge caldron was then littled from Dickens's famous prisoner, after serv ing nine terms in the penitentiary, stole an overcoat and is now a candidate for the tenth term. When Mr. Dickens was in Philadelphia thirty years ago, the novelist saw him there and went into The huge caldron was then lifted from a paroxysm of grief over "a system rigid, strict and wrong." Vide "American Notes :" "In another cell the fire, and its contents were either dipped out and poured into molds or was a German, sentenced to five years' imprisonment for larceny, two of which stirred briskly till the syrup cooled and took the form of ordinary brown sugar in loose grains. This process was ex-ceedingly interesting to the boys who had just expired. He had laid out the few feet of ground behind his cell with came to watch its different stages and to exquisite neatness, and had made a litry from time to time the syrup as it tle flower bed in the center, that looked, by-the-bye, like a grave. And yet a bickened. Iu autumn, the task of stripping the more dejected, heaftbroken, wretched creature it would be difficult to imagine. husks from the ears of Indian corn was made the occasion of social meetings, in I never saw such a picture of forlorn which the boys took a special part. My A farmer would appoint what was called "a husking," to which he invited his weighbors. The ears of maize in the heart bled for him, and when the tears ran down his checks and he took one of the visitors aside to ask, with his tremhusk, sometimes along with part of the bling hands nervously clutching at his coat to detain him, whether there was no stalk, were heaped on the barn floor. In the evening lanterns were brought, hope of his dismal sentence being com and seated on piles of dry husks, the muted, the spectacle was really too painful to witness." This man is now men and boys stripped the ears of their about seventy-four years old, but does covering, and breaking them from the stem with a sudden jerk, threw them not look more than sixty-five. His eyes, light blue or gray, are dull and express-ionless, and his square cut, unintellecinto baskets placed for the purpose. It was often a merry time; the gossip of the neighborhood was talked over, stories were told, jests went round, and tual face, covered with thick grizzly hair, presents a picture which is any at the proper hour the assembly adjourned to the dwelling house and were treated to a pumpkin pie and cider, which in that season had not been so long from the press as to have parted

school as a recreation. It often hap-pened that the teacher was an enthusiast in his vocation, and thundered forth the airs set down in the music books with

airs set down in the music books with a fervor that was contagious. A few of those who attempted to learn psalmody were told that they had no aptitude for the art, and were set aside, but that did not prevent their attendance as hearers of others. In those days a set of tunes were in fashion mostly of New England origin, which have since been laid aside in obedience to a more fastidious taste. They were in quick time, sharp-ly accented, the words clearly articulat-ed, and often running into fugues in ed, and often running into fugues in which the bass, the tenor, and the treble chased each other from the middle to the end of the stanza. I recollect that some impatience was mani-fested when slower and graver airs of church music were introduced by the shoir, and I wondered why the words should not be sung in the same time that they were pronounced in reading.

The Marriage of Tweed's Daughter.

The papers are publishing incidents in the life of Tweed during his brilliant career in New York, and among these they give the notable marriage of his daughter. The acme of Tweed's social splendor was reached on the cocasion of the marriage of his daughter. This was seized by all of Tweed's friends, followers and satellites, as well as by other prominent men who had to con-ciliate the grant man as a melacone or ciliate the great man, as a welcome op-portunity to testify their regard. The marriage took place at Trinity chapel, and one report says : "The aisles along the floor were crowded with fashionable ladies aglow with rich silks and satius and flashing with diamonds. These were all in full dress, and the conjusion of white arms and shoulders, elegant laces and valuable jewelry was perfectly bewildering !" "After the ceremony all the invited guests entered their carriages to the music of selections from the 'Prophete,' and were driven up to the residence of the bride's father, on the corner of Fifth avenue and Fortythird street. The whole avenue was thronged with liveried turnouts. \* \* \* The house, from basement to roof, was one blaze of light. The fountain at the side played merrily in the twilight, and the flowers in the garden diffused a delicate perfame on the night air. An immense crowd blocked up both sides of the awning for the purpose of catching a glimpse of the gnests passing in, and it was with difficulty that a strong force of policemen could keep them in

order. Inside the *coup d'œil* was simply gorgeous. From roof to hallway the interior of the house was one mass of Interior of the house was one mass of flowers—"all from my own place at Greenwich," said Mr. Tweed to the re-porter, with honest pride. The central chandelier was perfectly entwined with roses. Over the two entrances to the parlor on the left were solid pillars of flowers, from which hung a ten-pointed star and a large bell, all of white and The description continues red pinks." in the same strain, and to judge from it the house must have been literally smothered in the most beautiful floral ornaments. The banquet, which is described as gorgeous, was by Delmonico, and then comes a long list of presents, estimated at \$500,000. Laces, turquoises, pearls, diamonds, gold, silver and everything else of value reposed in satin or velvet on every side, vicing with each other in brilliancy and beauty. Among this magnificent array of presents were gifts from Mr. and Mrs. Tweed, a black walnut chest, lined with blue satin and velvet, with five drawers, containing three hundred pieces of solid silverware; also another chest with complete silver tea set, solid waiter, tea kettle and coffee urn; a pair of yel-low gold band bracelets, with fine copper colored festoons, each festoon being ornamented with a large diamond, etc. Then came the troubles and downfall of the ring, 'I weed's arrest and trial, his sentence to the penitentiary for twelve years, the release on points of law, the ivil suits, the escape from jail, a dash for liberty to Cuba-all to be ended by recapture and return to durance vile.

# idiocy. It will be remembered that Mr. Tennyson's hero, after spending several years on a lonely island, in the unworthy oc-cupation of writing doleful blank verse cupation of writing doleful blank verse to the grieved but patient monkeys, finally took passage for England, and returned to the cottage where he had left his wife. Most men in his circum-stances would have gone boldly to the front door, and, after tenderly embrac-ing their wives, would have asked where on earth their elippers had been hidden, and whether they were ever to have any supper. Arden, however, preferred to look through the dining-room windows, and to gaze upon the apparent felicity of his wife's new husband, and to make a rough estimate of the number of new

a rough estimate of the number of new

Dickens' Prisouer.

Houesty.

Elizabeth Eliza objected to having the whole ceiling raised, because her room was over the back parlor, and she would have no floor while the alteration was going on, which would be very Besides, her room was not awkward. very high now, and if the floor were , perhaps she could not walk in it upright.

Mr. Peterkin explained that he didu't opose altering the whole ceiling, but to lift up a ridge across the room at the John was sure he and Agamemnon would back part where the tree was to stand, not know what to bny. Besides, they This would make a hump, to be sure, in Elizabeth Eliza's room; but it would go across the whole room. Elizabeth Eliza said she would not

mind that. It would be like the cuddy thing that comes up on the deck of i ship, that you sit against, only here you thought she should like it for a rarity. She might use it for a divan.

Mrs. Peterkin thought it would come in the worn place of the carpet, and amine the newspaper about the trains. might be a convenience in making the There were plenty of trains comi.g out carpet over.

Agamennon was afraid there would be trouble in keeping the matter secret, for it would be a long piece of work for a back. earpenter; but Mr. Peterkin proposed "We could go in, Elizabeth Eliza having the carpenter for a day or two, and I," said Solomon John, "but we for a number of other jobs.

should not have time to buy anything. One of them was to make all the chairs Agamemnon was summoned in. in the hou e of the same height, for Peterkin was entertaining the uncles and Mrs. Peterkin had nearly broken her aunts in the front parlor. Agemembon spine by sitting down in a chair that the wished there was time to study up somehad supposed was her own rocking thing about electric lights. If they chair, and it had proved to be two could only have a calcium light! Solo inches lower. The little boys were now mon John's candle sputtered and went large onough to sit in any chair; so a not. medium was fixed upon to satisfy all the At this moment there was a lond

family, and the chairs were made uniknocking at the front door. The little formly of the same height. On consulting the carpenter, however,

uncles and aunts, and Mrs. Peterkin, he insisted that the tree could be cut off hastened to see what was the matter. at the lower end to suit the height of the parlor, and demurred at so great a body's house must be on fire. The door change as altering the ceiling. But Mr. was opened, and there was a man, white Peterkin had set his mind upon the with flakes, for it was beginning to snow. improvement, and Elizabeth Eliza had and he was pulling in a large box. cut her carpet in preparation for it.

So the folding doors into the back parlor were closed, and for nearly a some of Elizabeth Eliza's purchases, so she ordered it to be pushed into the fortnight before Christmas there was a back parlor, and hastily called back great litter of fallen plastering, and her guests and the little boys into the laths, and chips, and shavings; and El'zabeth Eliza's carpet was taken up, other room. The little boys and the small cousins were sure they had seen and the furniture had to be changed Santa Claus himself. and one night she had to sleep at the Mr. Peterkin lighted the lamp. Bromwich's, for there was a long hole box was addressed to Elizabeth Eliza. It was from the lady from Philadelphia! She had gathered a hint from Elizabeth in her floor that might be dangerous.

All this delighted the little boys, They could not understand what was Eliza's letter that there was to be a going on. Perhaps they suspected a Christmas tree, but they did not know why a Christmas tree should have so Christmas tree, and had filled the box with all that would be needed. many chips, and were still more astonished at the hump that appeared in gilt pea-pods to butterflies on springs. Elizabeth Eliza's room. It must be a Christmas present, or else the tree in a The and bird cages, and nests with birds sitting on them, baskets of fruit, gilt box.

Some aunts and uncles, too, arrived a apples and bunches of grapes, and, at the bottom of the whole, a large box of candles and a box of Philadelphia day or two before Christmas, with some small cousins. These cousins occupied the attention of the little boys, and bonbons ! there was a great deal of whispering and could scarcely keep from screaming. The little boys and the small cousins mystery, behind the doors, and under the stairs, and in the corners of the entry.

knocked on the folding doors to ask Solomon John was busy, privately what was the matter. Hastily Mr. Peterkin and the rest took making some candles for the tree. He had been collecting some bayberries, as out the things and hung them on the he understood they made very nice cantree, and put on the candles. dles, so that it would not be necessary to buy any. The elders of the family never all that Mr. Peterkin exclaimed :

"Let us light the candles now, and went into the back parlor together, and Il tried not to see what was going on. send to invite all the neighbors to-night, and have the tree on Christmas eve.

of candles isconsin, a dozen young ladies knew Solomon John was making the candles." have died. They have nearly all died of anemia, consumption, spinal menin-Mr. Peterkin thought it was quite gitis, and similar diseases. Two were natural.

boys, and the small consins, and the

The nucles and aunts thought some

Mrs. Peterkin snpposed it contained

ere were shining flags and lanterns,

Elizabeth Eliza and Solomon John

When all was done, it looked so well

by this time," said Elizabeth Eliza.

"And the apples, too," said Solomon

married and died within the year. But Solomon John wondered if it were too one or two of the number had received late for them to go into town now. Elizabeth Eliza could not go in the

anything more than a common school education. One or two were seamnext morning, for there was to be a stresses, and one or two were farmers' grand Christmas dinner, and Mr. Peterdaughters. None of them had led a life kin could not be spared, and Solomon of fashionable dissipation. I know another dozen to-day who are hopeless invalids. School causes would seem to would want to try the candles to night. have more to do with the ill health of Mr. Peterkin asked if the presents everybody had been preparing would these. One, lying now at the point of death, is a graduate of a female seminot answer? But Elizabeth Eliza knew nary, and has never known a well day

they would be too heavy. since her graduation. Perhaps you will A gloom came over the room. There not wonder at this when I tell you that was only a flickering gloom from one of for the last term that she was in school Solomon John's candles that he had she was not able to study, and prepared lighted by way of trial. all her lessons in bed. Do you not Solomon John again proposed going think missionaries should be abroad in

The

into town. He lighted a match to ex-Wisconsin, with a special message to the heads of female seminaries ? Four or five of these invalids came of the at that hour, but none were going in ex-cept a very late one. That would not same school, but none of the others graduated. Two have spinal diseases, cave time to do anything and come two comsumption, and several of the others uterine diseases in one form or another.

Injustice in the British Army.

Col. Shaw, the officer in command of a depot brigade, in England, has just had to adjudicate in a novel dispute between one of the subaltern officers of his brigade and a gunner, who was employed as the said officer's regimental ervant. The latter applied to Mr. Balguy, at Woolwich police court, for saying that his master, who advice, had lost his umbrella from his quarters insisted on holding him responsible. This he felt to be a disgrace to him and his family, and, hoping that his long service and good conduct would entitle him to consideration, he appealed to the

major of his battery for redress. The major, however, took the part of the officer, and not only treated the applicaut as a thief, but stopped twenty-five shillings from his pay and gave it to the officer as compensation for his lost umbrella. Mr. Bulguy sympathized with the applicant, but would not advise him to take proceedings against his officer, lest the proceeding might savor of in-subordination. He recommerded him to lay the case before the commanding officer of his brigade, and this having

been done the major of the battery has been ordered to repay the money de ducted, and both he and the man's master have been reproved for the pro-It was opened directly. There was every kind of gilt hanging thing, from ceeding, it being a rule of the service that no soldier shall be punished until he is formally charged and convicted.

It is stated in the statistical abstract elating to British India, just published, 189,613,238, and the area under British

States have an area of 589,315 square half hours.

miles, with a population of 50,020,407. The French possessions have an area of 196 square miles, with a population of 259,981. The Portuguese possessions are 1,610 square miles, and the popula-tion amounts to 527,517. The total area of India is 1,488,125 square miles, with a population of 246,726,103. One of the discoveries made by the latest Arctic explorers is that the length of the polar night is one hundred and forty-two days. What a heavenly place that would be in which to tell a man with a bill to call around day after to-morrow and get his money.

the sides of a deep earthen baking dish with a rich paste rolled quite thick. When the chickens are about half done take them from the stewpan, and lay in the baking dish with a few slices of very nice pork, six or eight hard boiled eggs, cut in rings, and a little of the water in which the chickens were cooked. When the dish is full cover with a rich and light puff paste rolled thick A hole should be left in the center of the top, which can be covered with an ornament of paste. Bake from one to one and a affliction and distress of mind. half hours. When about half done lay a paper over the top to keep from burn-For the gravy rub one tablespoonful of flour with two ditto of butter ; when smooth put in a saucepan and pour on the rest of the water in which the chickens were cooked, stir one way over the fire till smooth. When the pie is done, remove the ornament from the center, pour in the gravy and replace.

PASTRY SANDWICHES.-Good wholesome ones are thus prepared: Roll good paste quite thin, and lay on a baking sheet or tin; sprend on the paste apricot, greengage, or any preserve preferred; lay over this another thin paste, press together at the edges and mark the paste in diagonal lines with a knife, to thing but pleasing.

Everybody says that everybody should be honest; but everybody is not honest show where to cut it when baked; a short time before it is done remove from the oven, brush over with the white of an egg, into which sift sugar, and put back into the oven to color; when cold and measures, dealing honest with our cut into diamonds, pile pyramidically, and serve hot or cold.

CRANBERRIES should be put on fire with water enough to cover them, with a pound of sugar to one of fruit ; simmer slowly until the whole is reduced to a jelly-like mass; press into molds which have been dipped in water. When cold turn out on flat plates or jelly stands.

APPLE CUSTARD TARTS .- Peel, core and stem Spitzenburg or Greening apples till they can be passed through a sieve: to one pound sifted apple add a quarter pound of butter rubbed with one pound of powdered sugar, the grated rind of a lemon, and one grated nutmeg; beat se-parately the yolks and whites of eggs; stir in with sugar, etc., one quart of sweet cream, and add to the whole the beaten eggs; beat well together and pour into pie plates bordered or lined with puff paste; bake in a moderate oven until the custard has "set."

think of again. As wives they practice a thousand little deceits, equivocate PUMPKIN PIES .- Slow a good sweet many times, when straightforward honpumpkin in water enough to keep from esty was just the thing required. As burning until it can be passed through parents they conceal, go around the truth, deceive and often falsify to their a sieve ; add three pints of sweet cream and nine beaten eggs, with sugar, mace, children, when the truth is always betnutmeg; and ginger, or grated lemon rind enough to taste; border or line pie ter-always the best. The children see their parents' double dealings, see their plates with a nice paste and fill with the want of integrity, and learn to cheat, deceive and equivocate. The child is too often a chip of the old block. mixture; bake in a moderate oven for

CONNECTICUT INDIAN PUDDING .- Scald three pints of new mick, and while hot

stir in seven tablespoonfuls of fine lnthat the total population of British dian meal; let it stand till cool, and then India at the date of the last census was add a half pound of stoned raisins, four received the following telegram : ounces of butter, spice and sugar to taste, and seven well beaten eggs; beat administration 897,004 square miles. The density of the population to the all together, pour in a deep baking disb, square mile was 2,011. The native and bake in a moderate oven one and a wins this morning. All well. JOHN."

late you. 'Give us a fair count. WHAT IT COST .- It cost Col. Kane

\$5,254 to run his Pelham coach from New York to New Rochelle, and the receipts were \$5,472. This is cheaper amusement than sailing a yacht.

A Fair Count.

with its sweetness.

Quite as cheerful were the "apple either at home or abroad. That we should be honest in our trade, weights parings," which on autumn evenings brought together the young people of neighbors and strangers is clearly right. That a strong principle of inboth sexes in little circles. The fruit of the orchards was pared and quartered and the core extracted, and a supply of kish campaign : tegrity should govern us, is just what every man not only admits but believes apples in this state provided for making and contends for. There is no such what was called "apple sauce," a kind thing as being too honest. Honesty is a virtue better than gold, richer than of preserve of which every family laid in large quantity every year.

rubies, more precious than gems and costly trappings. It is a much richer adorpment for manhood or womanhood in the wine countries of Europe. Large than wealth can purchase or place secare. To be honest is to be like a child tracts of land in New England were and an angel, and Christ said of little overshadowed by rows of apple trees, and in the month of May a journey children "of such is the kingdom of heaven." But we wish to write a word through that region was a journey through a wilderness of bloom. In the -a strong word-in behalf of honesty. month of October the whole population There are many people who are honest was busy gathering apples under the trees, from which they fell in heavy away from home. They make home promises only to break them. As husbands they make a thousand and one promises to their wives, and hint a thoushowers as the branches were shaken by the strong arms of the farmers. The sand good things and raise many pleasant expectations they never seem to horse moving in a circle, was heard in every neighborhood as one of the most common of rural sounds. The freshly pressed juice of the apples was most agrenable to boyish tastes, and the whole process of gathering the fruit and making the cider came in among the more laborious rural occupations in a way which diversified them pleasantly, and which made it seem a pastime. The time that was given to making eider, and the number of barrels made and stored in the cellars of the farmhouses, would now seem incredible. A hundred barrels to a single farm was no uncommon proportion, and the quantity swallowed A gentleman in Cincinnati, who has a by the men of that day, led to the habits of intemperance which at length alarmed newly married son residing in Boston,

the more thoughtful part of the com-" DEAR FATHER-Maria gave birth to tion of temperance societies and the in-troduction of better habits. Reply: "To JOHN-Dear Son: I congratu-"FATHER."

brought the young people of the

#### A Touching Story.

The following touching story is from the pen of an English officer now serving in the Tarkish army, and represents a scene he witnessed after one of the most severe conflicts of the Servo-Tur-

Not far away lay the body of another officer, his right hand pressed on his breast, where the splinter of a shell had hit him, and grasping a piece of paper. The cider making season in autumn was, at the time of which I am speaking, somewhat correspondent to the vintage which had the unmistakable Russian to have type, was distorted with pain. It was with difficulty that the paper was removed from his hand. It was a letter without any date, in cyrillic writing, and evidently from a child's hand. Colonel Mehmed, who was once in the Russian service (he is a Circassian, from Daghestan, subjected by Russia more than fifty years ago), and understands Russian, translated the letter into Turkish, and then one of our Cossacks, a Pole, who creak of the eider mill, turned by a had been brought up in France, gave me the contents in French, as follows : "Dearest father - Be good enough, dearest father, to come back from the war. Since you have been away, mother weeps continually, and she dreams every night that thou liest dead under a tree. Come to us, dear father, for mother has become so pale and is al ways crying. I am very good, so that she may not cry still more, and when thou comest back will remain good, and never be naughty sgain. But thou must come soon, father, and must kiss mother, that she may become red again, and always kiss thy little Minka."

#### Was Not There.

M. G. Valbert, in the Revue des Deux munity, and gave occasion to the forma-tion of temperance societies and the in-troduction of better habits. From time to time, the winter even-ings, and occasionally a winter after-had built a magnificent railway station for the Cottbus line, he had invited all parish together in attendance upon a the leading people of the court and the singing school. Some person who pos-sessed more than common power of voice and skill in modulating it, was employed to teach psalmody, and the boys were naturally attracted to his

three-quarters of an hour.

The Population of India.