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### Country Life.

VOL. VIII.

Let the vain courtier waste his days, Lured by the charms that wealth displays The couch of down, the board of costly fare; Be his to kiss the ungraceful hand, That waves the scepter of command And rear full many a palace in the air, Whilst I enjoy all unconfined, The glowing sun, the genial wind, And tranquil hours, to rustic toil assigned. And prize far more, in peace and health, Contented indigence than joyless wealth Not mine in Fortune's face to bend, At Grandeur's altar to attend, Reflect in his smile and tremble at his frown Nor mine a fire-aspiring thought, A wish, a sigh, a vision fraught With Fame's bright phantom, Glory's death less crown ! Nectareous draughts and viands pare Luxuriant nature will insure; These the clear fount and fertile field Still to the waried shepherd yield.

And when repose and visions reign Then we are equals all, the monarch and the - Lope de Vega. swain.

### Redolette's Escape.

"It is farther than it looks," said Redolette.

"Not too far for us to climb," answered the sunny-faced boy who held Redo-lette's hand while he gazed resolutely up at the mountain's greenwood height. "We can be there by sundown, and

run back before it is dark." "Well, then, I'll ask leave." "Ask leave? Are you not your own

mistress, Redelotte ?"

"Your husband !" cried Willie Locke.

"Yes, he is here, in the house. I always ask his leave when he is at home. I do it in the beginning, because it will be so all the rest of my life. I am learn-

ing, he says, to be his wife." "I'm term-ing, he says, to be his wife." "What do you mean, Redolette?" "sked the boy, dropping her hand and turning to her with great earnestness, his eyes ablaze, his cheeks flushed. "You do not—you surely do not mean Index Hunt with rear non-ser ther here." Judge Hunt when you say 'my hus-band?' Oh, you are not in earnest; you are teasing, you are joking; you are not in earnest, Redolette ?" "In earnest, Willie," the girl replied.

"Do not look so fierce. Are you a wolf? Are you going to eat me up?" "No, he is the wolf," said Wilhe, indignantly.

dignantly. "I have always been his little wife," said Redolette. "I was born so. 'Ever since Redolette was a baby,' he says, 'she has been mine.' He is my guar-dian. My dying father left me in his hands, and he takes care of me, and takes care of the money I am to have when I am of age; but before that, at least so Aunt Rhoda declares, although I don't say so quite—before that we shall I don't say so quite-before that we shall probably be married. There ! Now,

to the recitation bench. "I shall be I never see her" (Aunt Rhoda's gramxteen the fifth of next month." "Sixteen! And what do you know?" Redolette laughed. "I know that." mar had grown rusty with her drudging life) "I never see her look so beautiful and so proud-like as she did when the sixteen the fifth of next month. Willie knew that too. "Sweet sixteen in he said in his heart. He asked her, gravely, "Where have out her hand for his lips; and he stared

heart. He asked her, gravely, "Where have you been at school?" "I went for some time to Dr. K—\_'s

at her, astonished, a moment, and then kissed her finger-tips, 'Redolette,' said "I went for some time to Dr. K ---- 's class at Z ----, but I have not been the last three terms. Judge Hunt dees not believe in schooling for girls. Just now I am taking lessons in housekeeping of my aunt. I stitch shirt bosoms every day-four threads of linen forward and it, but women is more keen; and I says to myself, that very minuit, 'Yes, she's caught a chill, and she's caught a fever, my aunt. I stitch shirt bosoms every day—four threads of linen forward and two threads back, the regular old-fash-ioned way. I sew and cook and bake." "Bake!" repeated Willie, indignantly. "Or sometimes I fry. It depends upon whether 'tis doughnuts or bread. I would rather fry than bake; it is more variable." the fever may last or it may not; but the chill she's caught 'll last her the rest of her life.'"

There comes into almost every ex-perience a night that, for its very dis-tinction of darkness and gloom and exciting."

blinding fright, is counted ever after-ward as "the night." Such a night came to Redolette. It was the hour that Willie had anticipated "I should think so, indeed. Why, Redolette, these are the tortures of the Inquisition for you. Fry and bake! They might as well roast you at the stake. Of course these things have to when he made her make a solemn promise "for her good." A night of storm, of wild wind and drenching rain. But wind and rain seemed feeble elements in comparison

with the cruel anger, the passionate up-braiding, and pitiless threats that formed the actual dark pre-eminence of the eventful night. One bright scene stood out in relief

stake. Of course these things have to be done. We must have shirt bosoms and bread, and it is right that you should learn how to do them, or how to have them done; but—spend your life at such tasks? The idea is absurd. We might as well harness doves to drays, or burn rose-buds in our grates. Every work has its own workers. My dear child, there are two rules for practical life— first the greater must not be sacrificed to the less, and second—" Here Willie was going to quote Carlyle at length, but he recollected that he was talking to a girl, and he modified the grand sen-tences of the philosopher ending in, against the stormy background-the opening of a door in answer to a faint, despairing knock; a beaming home room, warm with fire-light and gay with cheerful lamps; kind faces, kind voices, smypathy, encouragement, help. So every dark night—even the darkest— hea its friend has its friend.

a grif, and he modified the grand sen-tences of the philosopher ending in, "Know what thou canst work at," into, "And you should do, Redolette, what you can do best. Now if you can really Before morning dawned Redolette urged with all the gentle and firm aid of which she had need, was speeded forth on a journey that was to cast into a higher plane her whole future life. By do nothing better than cook, then that is your work. But in this age of the world you are not forced; you can have choice; and you must remember that we are livthe time night had glimmered into day ing in the time of sewing machines and Redolette had made her escape.

scientific cooks. There is no need of . . . . . . immolation in those departments of la-bor. We are living in a time-" Willie Examination week at the famous girls school of N-had reached its closing act. Compositions were to be read in resitated in the midst of his eloquence. furried by a little thing, a very little thing; just the touch of his hand by Redolette's—an action softly, shyly one, but causing him to descend from the afternoon ; prizes were to be awarded; and at evening a collation would be spread at half-past ten in the not spacious but particularly attractive grounds his speech to look into her face. He paused for a moment, enchanted by the of the N-seminary, to end in garden-party style, with a band of music and a serious sweet goze of her dark eyes merry dance, the arduous exercises of the week.

fixed upon his. But he recovered him-self and went on : "Do you know what age of the world you belong to, Redo-lette? You have no right to go back to Intense interest gathered about this closing afternoon. Indeed, when one considers how small a part of the great world the female seminary of an age that you were not born in; you have no right to marry a man who be-longs exclusively to that age, and avail yourself of nothing that has occurred -, with all its frame, actually was, t was wonderful how intense this interest became. One would say, who hap-pened to peep into the greenroom of the composition-readers, waiting with cold fright or with hectic agitation, each for her turn to be called upon the stage, yourself of nothing that has occurred since in the great march of progress. You can go back if you desire it. You are free; you live in a free land. But if you do not desire it, if you feel that there is something in you higher than a life of drudgery, unlighted by liberty that 'makes drudgery divine' unlighted by love—and oh ! Redolette, you do not that the result of this evening would be something momentous enough to cause an aberration in the course of our planet, or, at the very least, a trembling know what you are relinquishing when you relinquish the possibility of loveonward step. This impression would not have been if you feel a stir in your pulse that beats which it is traversed by sound. Hard lessened by reading the titles of the compositions: "Women of our Cenrock no doubt conveys sound to a greater set the plant; water again and cover with what is highest and nearest true in listance than that which is decomposed the time we live in, darling Redolette tury ;" "The Dead Past burying its Dead ;" "The Future of the American "The Dead Past burying its and mixed with clay. Sound would also be likely to follow the stratification. Of (this time the emphasis was laid with Republic"-a very fine thing, and winner of the first prize; "Spiritual sufficient stress to compensate for the late the header of the Sutro tunnel has former restraint), "then I would die a thousand deaths rather than see you been in much harder rock than that Tendencies of Astronomical Research ; met in these woods by a selfish soul, like Red Riding-hood by the wolf, and lured into a thatched hut, and 'eaten through which it passed when in the Darwin's Development Theory con fronted with Argyle's Reign of Law;' "Is Genius Hereditary, and if so, from neighborhood of the combination shaft. At that point, indeed, the ground found, both in the shaft and tunnel, was of the up,' with no ear to hear your poor innothe Paternal or the Maternal Side ? with kind called "heavy," being wet, spongy and much inclined to swell. cent cry of 'Oh, what big eyes you've Statistics from Galton, carefully comgot ! and, 'Oh, what sharp teeth you've got ! " plied," and so on, and so forth.

io it best ?'

sudden movement drew her into the arbor, and said, with such an electric moved about, or if larger, fastened to arbor, and said, with such an electric vibration in his voice as made her heart seem for an instant to stop to beat, Prepare a bed in a warm, sheltered "Redolette-!"

Something so far beyond the simple name was implied by his vital utterance

had been tremulously cast down, lifted her glance to his. And before she had time to really look, to see all he meant—before she had time to let the question, "How?" pass her beautiful red lips, he had seized her in his strong arms, he had answered her once and forever:

"As my wife."

statement made by Mr. Sutro, that the header of the Sutro tunnel was 1,193 feet distant from the point where it will strike the Savage incline. The state The Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise strike the Savage incline. The state-ment is undoubtedly correct, yet the workmen in the Savage, at the 2,000 level, are able to hear the steam drills used in the tunnel header so distinctly surface moist. Cover the frame with that all have heretofore believed the face of the tunnel to be no further away than three hundred feet. It was thought im-possible that the drills could be heard to a greater distance through solid rock. At the combination shaft they now say that they were able to hear blasts fired in the header of the Sutro tunnel when in the beader of the Sutro tunnel when it was 1,200 feet distant. Afterward, when the tunnel was opposite to the shaft, they heard nothing of the blasts, nor could the men at work in the tunnel

Queer People at the Gaming Table.

Advocate.

Queer People at the Gaming Table. A correspondent gives a description of the celebrated public gaming tables at Monte-Carlo, in Monaco. After refer-ring to the surly manner in which the men controlling these demoralizing es-tablishments carry on matters, and the thievish propensities of many of the players, the writer adds: There is a queer old character who haunts the tables, and who, although homely to the last degree, is undoubtedly a lady of education and refinement. She has a passion for roulette, and it has been to her what gin is to some, and dress to others—absolute ruin. Her appearance is marked, for she has an enormous foreothers—absolute ruin. Her appearance is marked, for she has an enormous fore-head, which bulges out in an almost semicircular curve. Her nose is a bold snub, and her chin is large and project-ing. Size is always clad in rusty black, dress, bonnet and shawl, and this brings out into stronger relief the sallow ness of her complexion, which indeed is to it best?" And here it was that Willie with a the sun as much as possible. It can be the color of an old parchment. When made of any size desired and nailed at she is in luck she stands up in her chair with a great roll of five-franc pieces balanced adroitly in her left hand, and

spot in the garden; rake out all the lumps and stones and on this set the frame, and cover with ordinary hot-bed sash, or old window sash, which will do quite which must give her friends much anguish. She waits until some player comes with a system like her own, in which many pieces are staked over many numbers, and when he has covered a portion of the table with bets, she pokes in two or three five-franc pieces among very small carefully sift it over them. Probably more failure to make seeds germinate result from covering too deep than from any other cause. A good and safe rule is to cover to the depth of shout trains the dismeter of the seed his, and no matter what number wius she insists that one of the pieces win-ning is hers. What can be done by gal-lant men under such circumstances? She has the money, and he can only about twice the diameter of the seed. This would give a covering of about one-eighth of an inch to such seeds as aster,

submit. If he is an Englishman, he turns red in the face and says nothing. If he is a Frenchman, he shrugs his shoulders, extends his hands, palms upphlox and pansy; one-sixteenth of an ward, deprecatingly, and looks round with a martyrical smile for sympathy. inch to petunia, portulaca, and seeds of like size, while very fine seeds, like This he is sure to receive from the hang-There is another strange prac ers-on. titioner who is on speaking terms with this lady. I think they talk over combi-nations. He has a piece of paper and a pencil, and he studies the numbers for hours before playing. Then he com-mences to play single five-franc pieces on six numbers, and it is extraordinary how often at first he wins. If a friend drags him away after ten bets he is gensurface moist. Cover the frame straw mats or boards at night to keep out the cold, and after the plants are up eraily a heavy winner, comparatively speaking, but if he remains longer he is sure to lose all his original gains and his out the cold, and after the plants are up give plenty of air during warm, sunny day. Pull out the weeds as fast as they appear and keep the plants well thinned out, so as they will grow strong and stocky. The thinnings can be saved and transplated to another frame if de-nied. After the plants have more deoriginal piece. He has an exceedingly intelligent face, but people do not like him for a neighbor, for he is frightfully dirty, and perfumed with garlie to a de-gree which is almost unbearable. I was told that he had been a professor of sired. After the plants have grown an inch or two and obtained their second snait, they heard nothing of the blasts, nor could the men at work in the tunnel hear those fired in the shaft, and Sutro finally sent to inquire if they had dis-continued work. It is supposed that the stratification and hardness of the meth Items of Interest.

NO. 9.

A rolling mill-a fight in the gutter. A New York company makes gas from water.

They who "pine" in their youth can never look "spruce" in old age.

The man who confines himself to the drink which is best for him is wellsupplied.

At a recent auction sale in Paris a Stradivarius violin, 169 years old, sold for \$4,200.

An advertisement travels and works while the merchant is asleep and his store is closed.

One Russian in every six was either killed or wounded during the recent war with Turkey.

"I came off with flying colors," as the painter said when he fell from a ladder with a palette on his thumb.

A man in New York has a machine in operation with which he proposes to light streets and houses with electricity by means of wires.

balanced adroitly in her left hand, and with her right she proceeds with won-derful rapidity to cover some five or six numbers with bets. Nobody touches her bets, for I believe she would brain them with the rake with which she gathers in her winnings. When she is in bad luck, she descends to subterruges which must give her friends much an

Beetles and butterflies, and all sorts of flies of silver, gold, and steel fllagree, and tipped with imitation jewels-opals, diamonds, pearls, rubies and emeralds -are seen nestled among the bonnet trimmings.

The arms of the thirteen original states of the Union are represented on panels between windows on the front of the building which is to give a specimen of American architecture at the Paris

"Oh! tell me, gentle seraph, With those ruddy lips of thine,
Tell me fondly, tell me often, That you're mine, forever m'ne."
Then she gape a gape and nodded, Then another gape was born,
And her very silence answered, "I am yawn, forever yawn."

We find in Dr. E. B. Foote's Health Monthly an account of a man who, in one year, reduced his weight from 304 pounds to 200 pounds. A regular diet, plenty of exercise and profuse perspira-tion accomplished the diminution in avoirdupois.

In the spring the husband yearneth For his other suit of clothes, And he searcheth through the garret, And he swears and bumps his nose. In the spring the young wife's fancy Turneth back in wild despair, She remembers that she traded His old clothes for china-ware.

The mail carriers between Little Current and Sault Ste. Marie, Canada, broke through the ice when about ten miles east of the Spanish river, in March, and men and dogs had a sharp struggle for life. The men, Joseph Denomie and Frank Mezai, after getting out of the water directed their attention toward rescuing the dogs, which were fastened by their harness to the toboggan on which the mail bags were tied, and which was rapidly drowning them. Their efforts to save either dogs or mail would have been useless but for the sagacity of one dog, which, instead of wasting strength in trying to get upon the broken ice, seized the thongs which they were bound to the toboggan in his teeth, and deliberately gnawed them assuder. Both dogs, thus relieved, swam toward the men, who helped then out.

# name was implied by his vital utterance of it that she made no response. "Since I was happy," he said, "to guide you aright once, let me be your guide again. Let me tell you, Redol-ette, my angel, my queen, how you can do the most good in the world—how I am sure you can do the most good—" He paused, and Redolette, whose eyes am sure you can do the most good—" sandy soil, or leaf mold from the woods, He paused, and Redolette, whose eyes had been tremulously cast down, lifted siove, near at hand, and if the seeds are

### Solid Rock as a Conductor of Sound.

They had entered one of the arbors that had been improvised of cedars to adorn the garden fets. They had been walking arm in arm through the grounds for a long time; for one of the earliest guests of the evening had been Willie Locke, and he had ruaned immediately to Bedolette's side, and had kept her to himself all the evening. They chose to walk in the garden rather than join in the dance, for they had so much to say. And they had talked over their five years' separation and its leading events before they went into the arbor to rest. The last thing Redolette had said in the walk was, "So now, Willie, thanks to the inspiring leader of my choice, I am ready to take some part in the movement of my time. My schooling here is ended. My little inheritance is made secure. I am my own mistress now. I should like, if possible, to do a little good in the world; and the only question with me now is, 'How shall I do it best?" And here it was that Willie with a

Willie, I'll go and ask leave.

Without another word she ran up the path at whose outer terminus, the garden gate, they had been standing while they talked, and disappeared in the house.

"Judge She returned all smiles. Hunt has gone down to the village for the evening letters, and auntie says we may go to the 'Block Height,' if we will hurry home." She offered to take his hand again as they went through the gate, but Willie drew proudly back. She started inquiringly, but still smil-ing. "Now, Willie," she said, "don't spoil our dear little time. Please don't be cross,

"I am not cross," said Willie; "I was never less so in my life. But I certainly shall not take the hand of another man's wife. You do not understand me, Redolette," said this man of eighteen to the baby woman at his side, in a voice thrilling with emotion and stinging with

reproach. "Oh, I do," said Redolette, deeply shocked at his vehemence, "Indeed I do, Willie. I understand you with all my heart." They had gone some paces down the maple-arched road before she spoke again, and during that tile Willie had taken the hand he had rejected, and not only that, but he had transierred it from his right hand to his left, s ) that he might encircle with his firm ara her little waist. She turned to him fully her innocent, sweet face-was there ever a face more sweet and more innocent ?and said, "You are the only thing, Willie, in all the world that I do under-

"Oh, Redolette?" sighed Willie, and he kissed her cheek.

She broke away from him then, and they had a race. They raced down the road to the lane; raced up the lane to the pasture fence; leaped over the fence, and this without any appeal for assist-ance from Redolette, for she was a mountain maid, and free and agile as a bird; raced across the upland meadow, and then Willie caught up. The ascent began; it became steeper and more steep; they went slowly and more slow. Rugged the way that looked so smooth, viewed from below. They climbed wearily the steep stones, stopping occasion-ally to take breath, and to look back with delicious little lingerings at the pictured field and wood stratched at their feet, and the zigzag village cling-ing to the river's brink as for dear life,

Before sundown they reached the height. They found a seat just wide enough for two in the crevice of the great square rock that gave to this accessible hill-summit, perched amid prouder mountain heights, its familiar name, "Block Height." Flushed and excited, and again cooled and calmed, they rested, while behind them the sun went down, its orb quite hidden by interlocking hills, and known only in its final departure by the uplifting from the valley of the skirt

of sumptuous light. "Now, Redolette, we must have solemn talk."

"Generally," said Redolette, th a demure yet coquettish accent, "I do not like solemn talks."

"Never mind, Willie insisted, author-itatively, "whether you like them or not. Redolette—" He paused; he was going to say, "Redolette darling," but he restrained, for the sake of solemnity, bis howish warmth. "Redolette how itatively, "whether you like them or not. Redolette—" He paused; he was going to say, "Redolette darling," but he restrained, for the sake of solemnity, his boyish warmth. "Redolette, how old are you?" She folded her hands in her lsp, and looked down like s child at school called

Very simply, after this array, came Willie was excited now. He frightthe announcement given by the principal ened Redolette. She sprang up before of the seminary, "A Mountain Brook, him with a low cry-a genuine cry of pain, like a hurt child. A sudden pallor by Miss R. Kane. Closing exercises had been lengthene

swept her face; the paleness as of a weman's pang swept her childish face. Then Willie took her in his arms, and beyond their fixed time, and daylight was departing as Miss Kane made her appearance from the greenroom, com-position in hand. A side window had to called her his precious love, and soothed her with his tenderness, as he had aroused her with his wrath. And then be opened to give sufficient light, and through this opening came a rosy glow and there, in the mountain solitude. that almost atoned for the lack of floral tributes such as had overwhelmed the witnessed only by lonely height and lonely wood and lonely earth and sky, entrance of every other reader. Not a he made her make one solemn promissingle flower was thrown to welcome the Not the promise that his heart burned coming of Miss R. Kane. "A friend-less girl," many of the audience thought. to have her make. For what he wished so ardently, that nothing "before or after" could compare in ardor with that But no one in the world is a friendless girl, so the suddenly opened window hour's wish, was to make her promise to be his wife. He reminded himself that enshrined her feet, and illumined her he had no right to do this. He was a garments, and crowned her young head young fellow not yet graduated from college; and after his senior year, just with flowers of light, And in a timid, but clear voice the commenced, there lay before him a composition was read. "A Mountain course of professional study, and then Brook," not scientific or erudite, but a

the establishing of his profession's prac-tice, for his patrimony was by no means commensurate with his wants. He had no right to ask her yet.

He only made her grant a promisformed disinterestedly and exclusively for her good. and compelling force.

By this time the sun had set. Shadows mingled with shadows. The air gathered that strange pure cool which seems to a novel grace. And one thing was quite remarkable about the composition - a blend and at the same instant define the description of the scenery in which the precious woodland scents. The soft rustle of leaves, the twitter of sleepy Mountain Brook was supposed to receive from high authority its mission through the thirsting earth. This description was so vividly accurate that any one birds, the faint crashing sough of "the long rank bent" as they entered the fields, the infinitesimal fine yet clear familiar with a certain mountain locality sounds of the summer night rasped not would have recognized at once that the unmusically by the tiny sharp cries and "Brook " sprang to light under the fern-fanned cavern of Block Height. beating hum of the insect world-these were the vocal accompaniments of the homeward way, for Redolette and Willie No one among the audience, however, was familiar with that particular nook of upland scenery. No one, excepting a handsome young man who had drawn to himself during the afternoon the shyly hardly spoke. Clasping each other's hands they went down the rocky steeps,

and across the meadows home. And at the garden gate he kissed her good-night" and kissed her "goodadmiring glances of very many of the girls He had been restless, like the watches who impatiently awaits the striking of the by," for on the morrow he was to the mountain farm, and she would not honr. When Miss Kane entered he became see him again.

still and satisfied, like the watcher when Redolette lingered in the porch some the hour has struck. "Redolette ! She has fulfilled her time before she entered the house. She promise.'

theme of action, and taking as a simile of a useful life the trite figure of a river

bearing from its rocky solitude, through

watched Willie's figure pass down the road, and disappear at the river turn; These two unspoken sentences exthen she thought and thought. pressed the mental impression, com-And plete. For to this young man, through the five years, including his senior year at college, his law study, his energetic establishment of law practice, "Redo-lette" had been the embodiment of all when she went into the lighted room where Judge Huut sat in his arm-chair reading the evening news, Aunt Rhods, looking up from her needle-work to greet the child with some reproof for staying

stratification and hardness of the rock in a dry time than to wait too long for have much to do with the facility with rain. Make holes where the plants are

Words of Wisdom. Those who never retract, love them-

selves better than the truth. Half the truth may be a lie, in the abence of the other half.

It is doubtful if any man could by possibility do his noblest, or think his deepest, without a preparation of suffer-

Advice which, like the snow, softly falls, dwells the longer upon, and sinks the deeper into the mind.

Satin's promises are like the mcat that result, and repays the extra trouble it fowlers set before birds, which is not meant to feed them, but to take thom. causes.

If you begin by apologizing for what cannot be defended, you will end by de-fending what cannot be apologized for. The mere lapse of years is not life, knowledge, truth, love, beanty, goodness and faith alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence.

cient times, "settled" a glass of Missis-sippi water, and made it look as "clear Few men know the force of habit. as a bell" in a few seconds by tying a obweb-a thread-a twine-a rope-a bit of alum to a string and twirling it cable. Venture not upon the first; the around under the surface of the water in the glass,-Halls Journal of Health. last is nearly past human effort to sunder.

wood and through field of grain, and over mill-wheel and by the town, its ever-augmenting stream of refreshing it only one side of yourself, seldom show yourself too much at a time, and let The trite comparison was treated with what you show be calm, cool and pol-But look at every side of the ished world.

Singular Wagers.

When Mr. Penn matched himself against Hon. Danvers Butler, to walk from Hyde Park Corner to Hammersmith for a wager of 100 guineas, somebody remarked to the Duchess of Gordon that it was a pity a young fellow like Penn should always be playing some absurd prank. "Yes," the old lady retorted, "it is a pity, but why don't you advise him better? Penn seems to be a pen that everybody cuts and no-body mends," What would the free body mends." spoken dame have said to a couple of clergymen running a race on Sunday for a crown a side? Such a thing has been done. Soon after Swift received his deanery, he dined on Sunday with Dr. Raymond, of Trim, whose house was about 200 yards from his church. The bell had nearly done ringing for evening service, when Swift exclaimed : "Raymony, I'll lay you a crown I begin prayers before you." "Done !" said the doctor, and off they ran. Raymond reached the doors first, and, entering the church, made for the reading desk at as quick a walking pace as his sense of propriety permitted. Swift did not slacken speed in the least, but ran up the sisle, passed his opponent, and, without stopping to put on a surplice

or open the prayer book, began the Liturgy and went on with the service sufficiently long to win the wager, -All the Year Round.

### Women as Speculators.

It would seem unnecessary to caution to be set, fill them with water, and then omen against speculation, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. By speculating we mean an investment in things of uncereach plant with a piece of paper held tain value on which large profits are hoped for. But since the boldest operators at Baden-Baden are woman, and RESTORING TAINTED MEATS. - Tainted since they do personally, but oftener by meat or game may be restored by wrapping it up closely in a fine linen cloth, proxy, rush into the arena of the bulls hen, after throwing a shovelful of live and bears of Wall street, caution on this wood-coals into a pail of water, put the meat or game in and let it remain under subject will not be out of place. The folly of those who dabble in lotteries, water five or ten minutes. This will rewho see the wheel of fortune revolving, and imagine that it is loaded with benemove all offensive smell, but it should

fits for them, is not folly merely, but guilt. The rashness of those who hover TO CLEAN BRASS .- If the brass is very much tarnished, use a little oxalic around the vortex of stock speculation is not rashness merely, but probable peracid solution. If spots are imbedded, rub them out with a little powdered pumice-stone. Then wash with water dition. And if it is rashness for men, it is for women insanity. Though women may never seek speculation of any sort, and dry. Mix rotten-stone with sweet oil to a paste, and rub it over the whole surface of the brass with a smooth cork it will pretty certainly seek them, often in very enticing forms. There are two good rules which apply to speculation: until it assumes a greenish-black color. 1. Never borrow money to speculate with. 2. Never speculate so deeply but that, if you loose it all, you won't feel it. Fifteen hundred dollars of manufac-Then wipe off completely with an old cloth. Next rub over with lampblack until thoroughly polished, using a soft, smooth cork. This gives an excellent turing stock was offered to me at par, with an assurance that it would sell in month for \$3,000. I believed it. I had TO CLEANSE WATER,-If a lump no surplus money at the moment, and I had adopted the rule above, not to alum as large as the thumb-joint is thrown into four or five gallons of boilborrow for speculation. In a month that stock sold for \$3,000. Was I wise or foolish? Had I bought it, I should ng soap-suds, the scum runs over and eaves the water clean and soft and useful for washing. We have often, in anhave kept it through the intervening

tock was sold at auction for ten cents share—a total of one dollar. The time when speculation is most rife is when money is cheap and abundant. And then the most dangerous form of speculation is in city and suburban lots. No one thing has occasioned TESTING SALT .- A Pennsylvania butter-maker tests his salt by dissolving a little in a glass tumbler; if the brine greater disaster to well-to-do families formed is clear and free from bitter than this. It is so respectable to own taste, he pronounces the salt good; if, land, it is so solid and sure, and it won't run away. "Would to Heaven it on the other hand, it presents a milky would," says one, "if it would only leave behind what I paid for it !" The appearance, leaves any sediment or throws soum to the surface, he rejects it, rule should be remembered: never speculate deeper than, if the loss be total, it will not be felt. But the better Attention should be given to airing

and watering, as the weather will admit and as the sun becomes warmer. Some way is to avoid speculation altogether. plants may require shading at noonday. Superstition South of the Equator.

There are three great divisions of the Indian family residing in the parts of South America which lie south of the Equator; but though differing in language, customs, and manners, they all guage, customs, and manners, they all belong to the Aryan branch, and most probably ceme across in numerous migrations from Central Asia by the Straits of Behring. With regard to religion, they believe in two gods. The first is called by some Pillau; by others, Cuchauciatru, or "the great god." He is supposed to bear the human form, but can make bimsalf invisible. He is drafts. The earth in pots should be

The case of Miss Margaret Thomson

who had her pet horse shod with golden shoes and distributed showers of gold but can make himself invisible. the creator of the world and author of all that is good. The Indians never assemble to worship him; he is sup-posed to be content with the respect given to him in the heart of every individual. The other god is "the spirit of evil," known as Gualichu; to him every sacrifice and offering is made to propitiate his wicked designs. Not only do the Pampa Indians believe in the immortality of the soul, but also in the doctrine

of metempsychosis; hence when burying their dead, they always sacrifice over the grave the favorite horse of the dead man, All kinds of trimmings of the material are fashionable this season—side pleat-ings, box pleatings, knife-blade pleatand place beneath the tumulus the warrior's arms,

A Lively Race After a Prisoner.

While the Sheriff of Chicago was taking som prisoners to the jail at Joliet, the following exciting incident occurred: Thomas Deddy, twenty years old, under sentence of one year for burglary, sat only two seats from Sheriff Kern, sh ackled to another prisoner. Every one was langhing, talking, and enjoying himself or herself in the best possible fashion. Suddenly there was a noise. Kern looked up in time to see a pair of legs vanishing through the window. The train was jogging along at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Kern pulled the bell rope. Currier aided him with such zeal that he broke the astonished cord. Brakes were immediately applied, but before the momentum of the train had materially decreased, Mr. Kern had leaped from the platform and was in hot pursuit of the flying criminal. Mr. Mills, A. S. Trude and others joined in the chase with a "hoop-la," and years until now. A few days ago that there was rare sport for a few moments. Deddy made for the canal and plunged in. Before the swimmer had reached

the middle of the sluggish stream, Mr. Kern stood upon the recently-quitted bank. He whipped out his revolver. Kern is a remarkably accurate shot, and Deddy knew it. "Stop !" shouted Kern, " or I'll let drive a bullet !" Up went Deddy's hand as he amused himself in the fashion of treading water. "Don't shoot, Mr. Kern, I think I'll come back." He did. He turned him about in the canal, and sheepishly struck out for the repugnant shore. He stepped out very wet and very depressed in spir-The fugitive was conducted back its. to the car, securely manacled, and was lost sight of no more until he stepped behind the walls of Joh , rison.

### Fashion Notes.

Mitts, either black or white, are to be the rage this summer.

"Oatmeal" is the latest grain in linen ; it has superseded flax.

French lisle thread gloves are long, and have the stocking finish upon the arm.

"Strapped" shoes, with the Franch heel, are the favorite summer c. ous sure.

He is

The fashionable sacqui us a ling waistcoat, cut square in the Louis XIV. style, and a reverse collar.

Fine Scotch ginghams, in pretty checks, are "the thing" for summer washing dresses, and they are trimmed with torchon lace.

Hats and bonnets worn in city streets set very close to the head, the large hats a la Gainesborough are reserved for country wear.

Lenten hats are of black straw trimmed with satin ribbon and flowers or folds of gros grain silk and black feathers, gold tipped.

among the poor of various European towns, is in the Royal Lunatic Asylum, Gartnaval, near Glasgow, whither she was taken on her arrival in Scotland from Barcelons, Spain, having been taken charge of there by the British Consul. She is about forty years of age. On the testimony of Dr. Tannahill she was declared unable to manage her

affairs.

ings, shirrings, puffs, ruffles, flounces, shell and leaf trimmings, and pipings.

Plants that are making new growth, and the roots being crowded into pots, should be repotted. Shrubs that have done flowering, should be trimmed. Dormant lemon verbenas, fuchsias, etc., may be brought from the cellar and started into growth by moderate watering and warmth. Look out for insects. Do not subject roses and other plants to strong

kept mellow.

House Plants.

down with clods of earth.

be cooked at once.

Household Hints