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When fortune waves her wand of gold O'er cities by the sea,

- The wild sea-shore takes fashion's mould. And blooms in gayety. There pleasure brings her iris throng To fret the dark eliff's way, And mock with airy dance and song
- The ocean's somber sway. All summer long the cream-white sail
- Laughs at the sea-gull's toil: And brazen hoofs like quick-dropped hail
- Beat the surf-haunted soil ; And lightest fall where grandest meet The trysting land and sea Sweet yows of love, formed but to greet
- The lips of revelry. To hide the heart's pent woes that wake, Oh restless sea, with thee, Whose billows set to rhythms that ache
- A reckless melody ; To hide the soul's linked-deep unrest,
- With thee, Oh dreaming sea, Whose kiss is on the horizon's breast, Where heaven stoops to thee
- Is life, then, such and idle fete, A wild swift dance and free, With ravished draught of wine poured late In dream-lands by the sea?
- Ah, gayety-'tis but the mask, Subtle as sorrow's own. To hide wan prayers that vainly ask And tears that smiles disown.

KATE DALTON'S DUTY.

"Aye, sir, it all happened in one night. Do you ask if any one was kill-ed? Yes, sir; yet thar might o' been a great many more, but for the sense and

provided yer'll let an old man spin his

yaın in his own fashion.
"Wal, sir, yer see this valley is an ex-"Wal, sir, yer see this valley is an ex-hausted coal mine. The coal had been my mind, talkin' it all over with my old taken out o' the workin's beneath the spot whar this cave-in occurred a long

while ago.
"Indeed, sir, thar'd been three stories
or veins worked out and abandoned; but
they were diggin' yet, in number three they were diggin' yet, and a good many families were still livin' in those houses yer see below us. That creek didn't run so close then, and they were not quite so broken, though they were werry old and out of repair. Many of the miners feared a cave-in,

and those that were able moved away.

"But thar's allers a reckless drinkin' set 'bout these old collieries who stay on, or haven't means to leave. Joe Dalton (the father o' Kate, the young gal I'm going to tell yer 'bout) was one o' the wass specimens. They lived in the cabin nearest the creek, whar only the

walls are standin'. 'His wife died when Kate was just twenty, and left to her keer a baby gal, two little boys and Mary, who was most twelve. I tell yer, sir, Kate allers had a hard life; for when Joe was fixed with liquor he was a perfect brute, and

mony's the time we neighbors were aftered that he'd kill her. "The little uns allers flew to her for protection, and she'd take all the blows

if she could save them. 'Joe spent what he earned for liquor and to support the family, Kate used to walk two miles every morning to Mr. Lawson's (one o' the company, sir), to do their washin'; then come home and toil till midnight over her own tasks, Mrs. Myers, a kind old soul who lived next door, took keer o' the baby during

the day, and Mary looked arter the boys.
"You may think this isn't tellin' bont the accident, but I'm comin' to it, sir. You say you want to hear all about Kate? Wal, sir, she was a werry on-common girl, though thar was nothin' in her looks to make yer notice her. She was a thin, tall creetur, with a pale face, but she had great black eyes, that father, for she had a sweetheart who

was allers ready to protect her.
"He was a great brawny feller, called John Pearson. He'd been keepin' company with her for a good many years, but he hadn't enough shead to marry till arter her mother died; then she'd allers refuse to leave the children, no

matter how hard he'd coax. "Joe Dalton took a great dislike to this fellow, and declared he'd punish him if he came to the house, or even it he caught Kate with him.

"About three years ago, one cold afternoon in March, as I was up on that mountain opposite arter brush to burn, I saw Kate, with an old shawl pulled over her head, comin' up the path, and I knew she was goin' to meet John in little resting-place by the way; so know what you think o' that, sir; but it wasn't on purpose to hear what they said, but give 'em warnin' if I saw her father, for I know'd he'd be as good as "I can tell yer, sir, it was good to

"Wal, sir, I could hear what they said, and I must tell ye, so you'll understand her doin's arterwards. John was in werry good sperrits, and takin' both her leetle worn hands in his great fists,

"'O Kate, I've sich good news for yer! Mr. Jones has offered me a posiion as fire engineer of the Diamond mines, and I'm goin' to quit this Monday, and what's more, take you with me. Yer needn't shake yer head. Mary's old enough to look arter the boys. I'll let enough to look arter the boys. I'll let yer keep the baby; thar's no use askin' yer to leave that behind. I shall be able to give you a nice little home, Kate. Next Monday night, when yer father goes inter the mines with the night, shift, you jine me on the other side o' the creek; I'll have a wagon thar, and we'll drive off and be married. Come now. Kate darlin', think how long I're now, Kate darlin', think how long I've

" O John, I can't, I can't !' she cried,

tryin' to draw away her hands.
"But the foolish feller thought he'd

and replied, in a trembling voice,-

"'I know thar's danger, but father "'I know thar's danger, but father won't heed it, so I've given up my place, and stay at home to watch and try to save the children if it comes. You're very good to say I might keep the baby, but I promised mother I'd take keer o' them all. Thar'll be nothin' left if yer go, but no smart young feller oughter stay here, and it's no use o' yer waitin'

stay here, and it's no use o' yer waitin' any longer for me.

"But John put his arms bout her, and began talkin' so low I couldn't hear, yet I knew he was tryin' to coax her to give in and go Monday. I could see her face grow whiter and whiter yet she allers shook her head, till at last he lost his temper, and pushin' her roughly from him, said, in an angry voice, 'I believe you've been foolin' me and really mean to marry that drinkin' Tom

ly mean to marry that drinkin' Tom Taylor, as soon as my back is turned!'
"She denied it; but he replied, that
'Taylor was allers visitin' their house,
her father boasted of his marryin' her,
and the only way she could prove she
hadn't been playin' him false was to go
with him Monday, or he wouldn't an-

wer for the consequences."

"My blood was gettin' up, but I waited to see what she'd do. She stood perfectly still, and stared at him with a

perfectly still, and stared at him with a scared look in those great sorrowful eyes, then sprang away and ran with all her might back to her own home. I kept out o' sight till after dark, then went to her window and looked in.

"She had the young uns all seated at supper, with the baby asleep on her lap. Thar wasn't much to eat, and they soon cleared the plates, and none noticed that she didn't take her share. Her father was cursin' and swearin' at her, and the children all quarrelin' together; but she didn't seem to hear any of 'em, and I'll never forget, sir, the look of pain in her eyes.

pain in her eyes. pluck o' one young gal.

"You look surprised, sir, but if yer'll sit down for a bit in the shadow of this old breaker, I'll tell yer all about it, threats 'most broke her heart, though they couldn't make her break her prom ise. But I know'd I'd only make mat-

> "Bout twelve o'clock that night, arter Kate had finished her work, she went to the door to look out. It was werry dark and cold, and as she stood thar the ground seemed to quake beneath her.

> "She started with fright, for she knew what those signs meant—,work-in's', the miners call 'em. She turned to light a lantern and wake the children, when she heerd a dull heavy thud, and

> then a low distant rumblin' "She instantly ran next door, gave a loud knock, and colled to Bill Myers (who lived thar) to get up at once and

give the alarm or she was sure thar was goin' to be a cave-in.

"He came to the window half asleep, and told her she'd been dreamin'; but his ear, too, caught that rumblin' noise, and at once knowin' the danger, he woke up his wife, and they dressed and ran out. And they were none too soon, sir, for the whole surface suddenly drop-

the houses with it.
"Of course those who were in 'em were terribly frightened, and rushed out, men, women and children, just as they woke up, screamin' and flyin' in all

"Bill Myers' first thought was for Kate and the young uns, for the roof of their house had instantly crushed in. But she had 'em all in a group outside, clingin' to her, the baby in her arms, and a lighted lantern at her feet. Bill caught up the two boys and said to

"'We must hurry out o' this quick as we can; but which way shall we go? "The path up the mountain! I'll hold the lantern; all follow! she cried, running ahead, while a crowd rushed

arter her. "Suddenly she stopped and gave a loud cry, for throwin her lantern for-ward, she saw a wide seam, into which we would all have fallen but for her locked so sad if anybody grieved her, it allers made 'im feel sowy, And it's few would o' dared to ill-treat her save her and looked into the black pit, which, I believe, opened to the lowest vein, three

hundred and fifty feet.
"The faces were white with terror that the lantern shone on, but Kate turned quickly and said :

"Follow me; I know another way.
"Yet we soon found that this was not the only seam, but many more were opening, as if made by an earthquake, and down one of these Coal creek poured its whole stream into the mines beneath, and it was fearful to hear it hiss and roar through the fissures of the disturbed

"Some of the people were so scart they became perfectly crazy, and would have run right into it but for Kate's coolness and Bill Myers' threats if they didn't obey orders. They two went ahead with the lantern, and found that "I can tell yer, sir, it was good to feel the solid rocks beneath yer feet, and know there was no deep pits that might at any moment yawn open and

swallow yer up.

"All this happened in a werry little while, though it 'peared like a lifetime since I'd been on that mountain before, "We were a cold, miserable set that crowded into a little vacant hut. Some of the men built a rousin' fire outside, and when we talked the matter over, Bill Myers and two other chaps set off Bill Myers and two other chaps set off by a round-about path to reach this breaker; for yer see, sir, we feared that thirty men were shut up in the mines, for none could tell how great the crush was inside, and we knew the stream was rapidly floodin' the different tunnels.

"You want to know if these men es-caped. Wal, I'll tell yer how some of 'em got out, for Kate Dalton's work wasn't done yet. Indeed sir it was

wasn't done yet. Indeed, sir, it was then she showed the most pluck, for both her father and sweetheart were

down in the mines. "It seems, sir, that the men had been "But the foolish feller thought he'd scare her into goin' with him, so he said, 'I tell yer, Kate, it isn't safe for us to stay. Thar'll be a terrible cave-in here soon, and the houses will all go down together. The quicker we're out o' this hole the better.'

"At this she drew away with a shiver."

"It seems, sır, that the men had been in the mines several hours, when the boss, goin' from the shaft to whar they were diggin', noticed some well-known signs o' trouble, and ordered all to leave at once. He told Joe Dalton to go warn three of the men who were workin' abreast in a distant part of the tunnel; then he with the rest of the miners. At this she drew away with a shiver, then he, with the rest of the miners, were drawn up the shaft.

"They'd hardly reached the surface when the first crash came. They waited in dreadful suspense to hear the signal for the others to come up; but time passed and the gong didn't sound, while the heavy thuds o' fallin' earth and crashin' o' rocks warned them that terrible work was eain' on heavest and in otherwise abused. While every in India the favorite snake for exhibition ble work was goin' on beneath, and it was probable the other men had been killed at once by the powerful con-

cussion.

"While they were talkin' it over, some discovered the cave-in on the surface, and alarmed 'bout their families, took lanterns and went in sarch o' them. When Bill Myers reached the breaker, the crush in the mines seemed to have gone as far as it would, and the few men left round the shaft were discussin' as to whether the imprisoned men were alive yet, and if it could be possible to save 'em.

"Most all but Bill Myers was of the opinion that they were already dead.

opinion that they were already dead.

"While he was arguing with an experienced miner, who should suddenly appear but Kate Dalton, still holdin' her lantern, but with a face as white as a ghost, and her eyes wild-lookin' and bigger than ever ger than ever.
"She ran to the boss and cried,

"She ran to the boss and cried,
"Did John Pearson come up?"
"But she instantly saw by our faces
he hadn't, and rushing to the engineroom, she begged the engineer to let her
down on the elevator; but Bill Myers
held her back, while the boss told her
that the tunnels were all filled with falen rocks between the shaft and whar they were at work.

"'Can they still be living?' she asked.
"'Possibly,' he replied; 'but thar's
no way to reach 'em.'
"She sank back heavily in Bill Myers'
arms, and all thought she was goin' to
faint, and, sir, those rough fellers' vision was werry dim just then, for their
hearts ached for poor Kate. But with a shudder she rose up, and sorter gatherin' her strength, as for a struggle, she asked question after question, till she knew the exact spot whar they were at work, for she'd often been in the mines.

"Arter thinkin' desperately for a few minutes, she sprang forward and cried :
"'Thar's the drift at number four.

The tunnel from that opening crosses the one what they are. I'm goin' to save 'em. Who will help me?'
"Several offered, sayin' they'd forgot all about that way; but the boss shook

"' It's two miles in whar they were at work. If they could have come out, they'd 'a' been here now. All who go in may be caught in another crush, or drowned by the rising water.' But more to herself than the men she re-

plied, wildly: "'John said I didn't care for him, but I love him too much to let him die down there. I must save him!' And at that she started off and ran for the drift, Bill

Myers alone followin'.

"It was a good bit off, and she did not notice that he was comin' till she reached the broad wooden doors in the side of the hill. She only thanked him with her eyes, but stopped a moment and looked back at the she'd left the children.

"The mornin' sun was just risin' over it, and the clouds above were all crimson and gold. Liftin' her hands towards she cried, beseechingly :

""Mother, mother, I wouldn't 'a' left them to be happy, but he's perishin' in the dark! I must find him or die!" Then she ran down the tunnel so fas Bill had to hurry to catch up with her.

"Thar wasn't more water than usual on the sides for a mile and a half. As they went on, Bill shouted the names of the men; but all was still as death, till they began to hear the swash of a stream forcing its way through narrow

"' It's no use, Kate, 'cried Bill; 'they can't be livin.' We'll be drowned if we go further. Think o' the young uns; what would they do without you? their sakes come out o' this !

dazed, then said, pitifully, 'Come down here a little way and give one more loud

"To satisfy her he did, and to hi great surprise and joy, distant voices replied. Kate was crazy to rush forward and find 'em, but Bill said they might miss each other if they moved; so both kept hallooin' and the answers came hept halloom and the answers came nearer and nearer, till two men approached from a side tunnel, and Kate sprang forward and found Pearson's hand clasped in her own.

"It seems when her father brought the warnin', he and Mick Coon insisted

on tryin' to reach the shaft arter they heered the first crash, and of course were killed. Pearson and Wells had sense enough to stay whar they were but the drift entrance had not been used in a long time, and they, too, had for-gotten it. If Kate hadn't insisted on oin' arter them, they'd soon have been

lrowned. "You ask if Kate married him arter this? Wal, gals is curus; she wouldn't consent till Bill Myers and his wife insisted on takin' the boys, and as they also went to the Diamond mines and became next-door neighbors again, Kate felt as if she might be happy at last and

still keep her promise.
"And, sir, them boys are growin' up wonderful smart chaps. I tell Mrs. Myers I'm as proud of 'em as if they were our own, and not a drop o' old Dalton's blood in their veins. Butout-I forgot ; I didn't mean to tell yer that I was Bill Myers."- Youth's Com-

In the Tyrol, almanacs are still published with pictures instead of reading matter, after the ancient fashion, before types had been invented. They are very beneficial to those ignorant even of the alphabet, who understand that the figure of a saint means a holiday; a plow, the time to break the soil; a clover-leaf, the season for seeding; an ax, the time to chop wood. A hand denotes cold; a mouth wind; a pitcher, rain, and a hat,

There are 72,000 acres devoted to hop in England. To cultivate these lands costs yearly about \$2,500,000, and the thirty years has been about \$15,000,000

Whatever on the farm does not rise to a certain dignity in the estimation of the farmer, is usually sadly neglected, if not otherwise abused. While every farm has its orchard, on a great many it is considered of very little account, being used only for supplying home wants. We have heard farmers go so wants. We have heard farmers go so far as to say that it was cheaper to buy fruit than to raise it. This opinion, however, does not find general favor, we are happy to say; but while it is usually thought desirable to have an orchard, it is frequently the last thing cared for, if it is ever cared for. We have seen trees in cultivated orchards shamefully abused, and that it was permitted by the owner could not be accounted for, for if a tree was worth planting, it would seem that the owner would realize that it was worth preserving. Not only does it was worth preserving. Not only does the owner himself sometimes show an the owner himself sometimes show an astonishing disregard of the interests of the apple trees by plowing through the roots, and breaking the trees with the whiffletrees, but he looks complacently on while the hired man does the same thing. Sometimes a man will be careless of his own, so far as his own conduct is concerned, but when another does what he does, he is aroused to see the nature of his own misdemeanor, as well as one who is doing likewise, and remonstrate. But some farmers appear to be utterly indifferent as to who abuses the trees of the orchard, or how it is done. They will suffer the prun-ing to be done not alone in a slovenly way, but in an injurious way. The man is sent into the tree with rough, heavy boots, and he rubs off the bark at every step, and does more damage than any respectable pruning would compensate for; but the pruning is often not respectable. It is simply butchering. If the limbs get off, however, the owner seems satisfied.

Then, perhaps, some beautiful looking apple attracts his eye, or the eye of some one else, and he hurls a club among the branches or suffers some one else to do it. One would be led to suppose that he thought the tree the rock of Gibraltar. It is no wonder that a tree treated in any such manner fails to

give its owner satisfaction.

A tree is endowed with life, and the machinery of life. It has a circulation, lungs and skin, and these are susceptible of injury, and when injured must decrease the vitality of the tree, as the ality of the human body is decreased by disease. While the farmer in many instances no doubt thinks that our ease. While the farmer in many pomologists are extravagant in their ideas of the needs of the orchard in the time they devote to it, it is not true, and very much benefit might be derived by all of us if we would strive to imitate them. There are difficulties in growing an orchard which are often discouraging. The varieties selected are often unfit for the locality, and other things come up to dishearten, but it will pay to deal with them all, and by pa-tience and perseverence to have a good orchard on the farm, and to take good orchard on the farm, and to take go care of it when it is grown as well while it is growing.—Exchange.

Recipes.

QUICK PUDDING .- One pint milk, one pint flour, three eggs and a little salt BUCKWHEAT CAKES .- Mix one gill of wheat flour with one quart of buckwheat flour, add one large teaspoonful of salt, then add gradually a scaut quart of warm water mixed with one gill of yeast. Let it rise all night, and in the morning add a quarter tesspoon of carbonate of soda, and bake immediately.

Mince Pie.—One cupful lard, two cupfuls flour, one-half cupful fee-water, a pinch of salt; use a knife to cut the lard through the flour until fine; then add the water and mix with the until no flour remains in the bowl.
Roll in a sheet and place small bits of butter over; dust well, fold up, and repeat the process twice, using half a cupful of butter. Roll the crust thin; have

a quick oven; it will rise in flakes, LAMB. - When a loin or any other joint of lamb has been under-dressed, it is good plan to divide it into cutlets of neat shape, and fully three-quarters of an inch in thickness, to dip these in beaten eggs, strew over nicely-flavored breadcrumbs, and fry or broil them un-til lightly browned on both sides. As there is a danger that the meat will dry when it is dressed the second time, care should be taken not only to cook the cutlets over a good fire, but also to dip them in clarified butter before serving

APPLE DUMPLINGS .- Take one cup of sour cream to two cups of buttermilk, half a teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, make with these a nice light dough, roll and cut it as for large-sized biscuit, then roll the biscuit as for large-sized biscuit, then roll the biscuit as for pie-crust; have your apples quartered and steamed until tender, place them on the dough, sugar and spice, then gather the edge together and press and tuck in firmly; roll in the hand to shape them a little long, lay them smooth side up on a bake pan, moisten over the top with sweet cream or melted butter, bake to a nice brown and eat with cream and sugar dayored with lemon.

Keeping Grafts Through Winter.

Nurserymen who cut large quantities of grafts late in autumn, keep them in cellars packed in damp moss; but farmers and others who wish to preserve a few for spring grafting, may not have these appliances at hand. For such, a simple and perfect mode is to bury them simple and perfect mode is to bury them in a dry place out of doors, in an inverted open box. Fill the box partly full with them, nail two or three strips across to keep them in place, and then place the box in a hole dug for the purpose, with the open side down, and bury them half a foot or so in depth. They do not come in contact with the earth. and remain perfectly clean, and the moisture of the earth keeps them plump and fresh without any danger of their becoming water-soaked. Grafts which have become shrivelled by exposure, are thus restored and will grow. It is often advantageous to cut grafts in autumn, as there is then no danger of their vitality being lessened by exposure to intense cold, and it is often more concosts yearly about \$2,500,000, and the average value of the product for the last thirty years has been about \$15,000,000 member that if the wood is wet before

The Secret of Snake Charming.

The London Daily Telegraph says: In India the favorite snake for exhibition is the cobra, partly because of its more striking appearance, and partly because, its deadly character being so well known, any triffing with it appears to the uninitiated public the more wonderful. Nor, indeed, do the performances of the Hindoo snake charmer lose, on better acquaintance, all their marvelousness, for courage of a high order, arising partly from the confidence acquired by long practice, is manifested in seizing and bagging the dreadful ophidian.

In most cases the charmer renders the reptiles harmless by drawing their poison fangs, and the exhibition becomes then merely one of the snake's highly trained condition. On the other hand, it often happens that the basket contains the veritable death dealer; and a cobra with his fangs undrawn is nearly always

with his fangs undrawn is nearly always forthcoming if the temptation in money be sufficiently strong. But in the han-dling of the creature when once exposed there is no hesitation, for hesitation

there is no hesitation, for hesitation means death, and in the swift seizure and sudden release there is daring of an exceptional kind. A cobra strikes, when it has really made up its mind to strike, with lightning rapidity, and to dodge lightning successfully, requires considerable agility.

The snake charmers, however, when put on their mettle, will grasp the erect cobra with impunity, owing, solely to the superior speed of their movements, for by a feint they provoke the reptile to strike, and before it can recover its attitude seize it below the jaws. In the same way the ichneumon or mongoose same way the ichneumon or mongoose ecures in contest with venomous snakes a comparative immunity. It was for a long time an article of faith with writers long time an article of faith with writers of popular works on natural history, that this animal enjoyed a complete immunity, but scientific experiment has corrected the fallacy. A mongoose and a cobra confined together fought freely, and though the latter seemed to the eye to strike his antagonist, the mongoose, on being examined after it had killed the spake, was found to be untouched.

the snake, was found to be untouched. Another cobra was then brought on to the scene, and, being made to close its the scene, and, being made to close its fangs on the mongoose's leg, the animal confessed its susceptibility to the poison by dying in about four minutes, It was therefore by its superior activity alone that in fair fight with the reptile it had escaped unhurt, and to the same cause the snake charmer owes the immunity that attends his exhibition. But as in the case of the mongoose the snake in the case of the mongoose, the snake charmer when actually bitten dies as rapidly as any other creature, and in spite of all the powers of his charms, roots and snake stones. The Hindco spectator refuses to believe this, and entered the spectator by his gradulity, a place joys, therefore, by his credulity, a pleasure denied to more intelligent audiences. from the fatal puncture, and could then believe that the root he smelt, the stone he applied to the wound, and the charms he muttered were veritably counter-acting the magic of the cobra's poison, the spectacle would be of surpassing in-terest, since it would be a miracle.

For the cobra's bite there is no remedy except instant amputation, and the snake charmer himself knows this well. As a means of general security he con-fides in his dexterous sleight-of-hand, but in case of accidents he carries broad-bladed knife.

The Symbol of Hope, There is a bird that mariners call the frigate bird," of strange habits and of strange power. Men see him in all climes, but never yet has human eye seen him near the earth. With wings of mighty stretch, high borne, he sails along. Men of the far north see him moving on amid auroral fires, sailing with set wings amid those awful flames, taking the color of the waves' light which swell and heave around him. Men in the tropics see him of hottest noon, his plumage all incarnadined by the fierce rays that smite innocuous upon him. Amid their ardent fervor he bears along, majestic, tireless. Never was he known to stoop from his lofty many he is a myth; to all a mystery. Where is his perch? Where does he Where was he bred? None rest? They only know that above above the reach of tempest, above the tumult of transverse currents, the bird of heaven—so let us call him— on self-supporting vans that disdain to beat the air on which they rest, moves gradually on. So shall my hope be. At either pole of life, above the clouds of sorrow, superior to all tempests, on lofty and tireless wing, scorning the earth, it shall move along. Never shall it stoop, never swerve from its sublime line of flight. Men have seen it in the morning of my life; they shall see it in its hot noonday; and when the shadows fall, my sun having set (using your style of speech, but using mine when the shadows disappear, my sun having risen), the last they see of me shall be this hope of gain in dying, as it sails out on steady wing, and disappears amid the standard of t

everlasting light. Cured by the Sting of Bees. The German papers tell a story of a woman living in the neighborhood of Prague, who suffered so severely from gout in the arm that she could not ob-tain rest or sleep, and the limb in which the disease had settled was rendered entirely useless. Her husband having heard of a countryman who had been entirely cured of rheumatism after be-ing accidentally stung by a bee, per-suaded her to try this disagreeable remedy, which, as he pointed out, could hardly prove so painful as the disease. She consented, and allowed three bees to be placed on her arm, and to sting her in several places. Surpris-ing results ensued; the patient soon afterward fell into a long and deep sleep, the first real sleep she had en-joyed for six months, after which the acute pain disappeared, and when the swelling produced by the stings had subsided the arm recovered the power of motion, and the gout has not since reap-peared.—Druggists' Circular.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The British consul in Pekin puts the deaths from famine in China at 7,000,000. The province of Shansi alone lost 5,000,-

"Here I am for you!" were the last words of Mehemet Ali as he rushed out from the burning tower at Jachova into the midst of his assassins. He was ruthlessly cut down with 200 attendants,

The latest idea in England is glass furniture. Glass can be worked into most extraordinary and lovely forms, and we receive the almost incredible assurance that it is more durable than wood, and is exceedingly cheap.

The Russian government has determined to send a scientific exploring expedition to the lofty tableland of Central Asia, known as the pamir, or root of the world. It will consist of a topographer and two botanists, who will be accompanied by an escort of Cossacks.

The imperial Russian commission ap-The imperial Russian commission appointed to inquire into the army frauds have reported. They state that the corruption and venality was widespread. Five hundred officers, including forty colonels, are accused by the commission of misappropriation of money during the

Throughout France gardening is practically taught in the primary and elementary schools. There are, at present, twenty-eight thousand of these schools, each of which has a garden attached to it, and is under the care of a master capable of imparting a knowledge of the first principles of horticul-

An English steamer lately made a stop An English steamer lately made a stop at Lord Howe Island, in the South Pa-cific. It had just twenty-five inhabi-tants—men, women and children—who very rarely heard anything of the rest of the world. They were said to live in happy content, their only complaint being the want of a schoolmaster and of

It is said by the Chicago Inter-Ocean that Senator Jones, of Nevada, when he started for the West, in August, was, in his own estimation, broken in fortune although five years ago he was worth five millions. Extravagant living and reckless giving, according to the Inter-Ocean, has reduced him. The recent lift in mining stock has, however, brought him in a million and a half.

A curious package was retained as "unmailable" in the searchers' depart-ment at the New York postoffice not long ago. It was a small tin-case containing a very beautiful insect of the spider species. It was addressed to Sir John Lubbock, the banker-entomologist, of London. The spider was nearly an inch for if we could only accept as truth the charmer's 'statement that he has really been bitten, and that red drops on the bitten spot were actually blood exading growth of fine hair of a brilliant orange hue. The insect was alive, and was sup-plied with provision in the shape of a lump of sugar fastened to the bottom of the tiu case.

. The Inventor of Gas Lights. The inventor of gas lights is said to

have been a Frenchman, Phillippe le Bon, an engineer of roads and bridges, who, in 1772, adopted the idea of using for the purposes of illumination the gases distilled during the combustion of wood. He labored for a long time in the attempt to perfect his crude inven-tion, and it was not till 1799 that he con-fided his discovery to the institute. In September, 1800, he took out a patent, and in 1801 he published a memoria containing the result of his researches. Le Bon commenced by distilling wood he Bon commenced by distilling wood in order to obtain from it gas, oil, pitch and pyroligneous acid; but his work in-dicated the possibility of obtaining gas by distillation from fatty or oily subances. From 1799 to 1802 Le Bon made numerous experiments. He es-tablished at Havre his first therolamps; but the gas which he obtained, being imperfectly freed from its impurities, gave only a feeble light and evolved an insupportable odor, and the result was that but little favor was shown to the new discovery; the inventor eventually died, ruined by his experiments.
The English soon put into practice the crude idea of Le Bon. In 1804 one Winsor patented and claimed the credit of inventing the process of lighting by gas; in 1805 several shops in Birmingham were illuminated by gas manu-factured by the process of Winsor and this new light was Watts, the inventor of the steam engine. In 1816 the first use of gas was made in London, and it was not until 1818 that this invention, realle of French origin, was applied in Francy

After the Horn. In 1866 a grand base-ball tournament

was held in Rockford, Ills., where the first prize was a gold ball, and there were other premiums, the last being a huge tin horn, to the little end of which vas tied a diminutive black porcelain baby. This trophy was designed for the worst nine. It was late in the day when the Detroit club and a team from man, Anderson, handsome, well educated Pecatonica, Ill, entered the lists. The and an excellent pianist. I supposed Pecatonica, Ill, entered the lists. The Pecatonica organization was the pride that his brilliant complexion was the reaction of the Pecatonicans, who backed sult of health, but it was only the indication of heart disease. I liked him cation of heart disease. I liked him ventured, as an exact chronicler has re-corded, the proceeds of the sale of three loads of hay and a yearling calf. Hav-ing put his fortune to the touch, the son of Pecatonica sat himself down upon a fence and prepared to register by notches upon a stick the runs made by either party. His countenance was at first exultant, then it became bland merely, then it assumed a look of patient resignation commingled with wild surprise, the latter predominating. The play of his fellow-townsmen had been utterly unaccountable; but presently his countenance brightened, and after he had counted up sixty-two notches on the Detroit side and one (unearned) notch on the Pecatonica side, he said, with a soft, low whistle of one upon whom the truth has suddenly "Why, the goshblamed fools are after the horn!"

Items of Interest. A well read officer-General news. Butter was in use 4,000 years ago. A Vienna firm is making beautiful

slippers of woven glass. There are in the United States nearly 800 pottery establishments.

One million hands are engaged in raising and manufacturing tobac Very fine sulphur has been discovered in great quantities at Chillan, Chili.

A bachelor merchant's advice in select a wife: "Get hold of a piece of calico that will wash.

More than one-half the population of France depends on agriculture as a means of living.

"A teacher who will preserve order or break heads" is advertised for by a Kansas school board.

The Anglo-Saxons used what they called living money, that is to say slaves, as a medium of exchange. Some thoughtful person thinks it is easier to get up with the lark when you go to bed without one. The youth who stubbornly says: "I

don't care," soon finds that the world has the same opinion of him. Only two-thirds of the area of Italy,

capable of production, are cultivated, while the balance lies waste. The measures adopted in Prussia for the extermination of the Colorado beetle have been entirely successful.

Aggravating—To think up a good oke after going to bed, and not be able o recall a word of it next morning. One style of hat for ladies is called the "huzza." That is because it is so cheerful for the husband who pays the

He that runs may read—a great many things concerning his character, especi-ally if he runs for an office.—Edenburg

THREE-PLY RHYMES.

The day was waning, when I, nigh by A large and knotty oak, joke spoke To this effect: "I know you grow From a small sprout out stout; Excuse the query—But now how bough Your stately branches, as big pig twig And acorns munch?" Then the tree de-Termined not to be by fun undone, Gave a rough bark. "Hark! dark-Eyed maiden, I'd as leaf chief grief, Of my broad chest, rest—guessed But never told. Hold bold Young mortal, and ere my root shoot according to the process of the state Young mortal, and ere my root shoot scoot!"

Words of Wisdom. The darkest dreams of life have had

beautiful awakenings. None of us is consistent, because none of us is wholly good or wholly bad. Some men, by repeating what others have said, fancy that they are growing

Our glorious aspirations, which give us life, grow torpid in the din of worldly

Youth may sow more tares in one year than old age can ever pull up; but only old age knows it.

might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues. Things may be seen differently and

differently shown, but actions are visible though motives are secret. Good connsels observed are chains to grace which, neglected, prove halters to strangle undutiful children.

There is no happiness in life, there is no misery, like that growing out of the dispositions which consecrate or desecrate a home. It is not wisdom, but ignorance, which

teaches men presumption. Genius may be sometimes arrogant, but nothing so diffident as knowledge. To analyze the charms of flowers is like dissecting music; it is one of those things which it is far better to enjoy

than to attempt to understand. If a man be gracious to strangers, it shows that he is a citizen of the world and his heart is no island, cut off from other islands, but a continent that joins

them. The pilot who is always dreading a rock or a tempest must not complain it he remain a poor fisherman. We must at times trust something to fortune, for fortune has often some share in what happens.

The thoughts we have had, the pic tures we have seen, can be again called back before the mind's eye and before the imagination; but the heart is not so obliging; it does not reproduce its pleasing emotions. You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleas

ure on others? You will find half the

battle is gained if you never allow your-self to say anything gloomy. A Wedding Story:

Di Murska, the opera singer, has told her matrimonial story to a reporter of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, prefacing it with the assertion that she is of noble birth, and that her success in Europe was wonderful. A French count followed her for many years but she spurned his offer of marriage, and he, in desperation, shot himself. She says, as to her first husband :

"In our troupe was a young Scotch very well, but never dreamed of anything more, though he showed me much attention. In New Zealand, one evening, he fell from the piano stool insensi-ble. I had him carried to my apartments, and the doctor said it was a terrible attack of heart disease. To move him, the physicians said, would be fatal. him, the physicians said, would be fatal. I therefore gave up my apartments and took others, and shared with my maid in nursing him. I was roused from my compassion to hear that people were saying bad things of me, because I was taking eare of a sick man in my own nouse. He heard of it, and begged me to marry him, as he had only a few days to live. I was foolish enough to do so. He lingered for six weeks, and managed, in that time, to draw a large sum of my money from the bank, which he sent to his own family." Three months afterward, she married Mr. Hill.