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RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1880.

Example. We scatter seeds with careless hand. And dream we ne'er shall see them more; But for a thousand years Their truit appears. In weeds that may the land, Or healthful store.

VOL. X.

WATCH

The deeds we do, the words we say-Into still air they seem to fleet, We count them ever past; But they shall last-In the dread judgment they

And we shall meet! I charge thee 'y the years gone by

For the love's sake of brethren dear, Keep thou the one true way, In work and play, Lest in that world their cry Of woe thon hear.

-John Keble.

The Stolen Love-Letters.

In the uncertain flickering firelight pretty Ma ggie Leslie sat pulling a rose to pieces. Her sister Kate watched her a few moments impatiently, and then said: "What are you doing, Maggie ? Tived of your new lover, eh ?" "What nonsense! I am not tired of my new lover, but I am angry at my sold one."

"Very likely. When a girl has dis-carded a country elergyman with £300 a year for a baronet with £30,000, it is likely she will be angry at the poor ery sne will her memory." "I should dismiss the country elergy"

man very soon from my memory, if he permitted me. I never thought Archie Fleming could have been so mean;" and Maggie threw the poor tattered remnant of a rose passionately away

"I do not believe Cousin Archie Fleming could do a mean thing, Mag-You must be mistaken."

"I wish I was. Come closer, Kate, and I will tell you all about it;" and the two young girls seated themselves on a low ottoman in a confidential attitude

'Now Maggie, when and what ?" "The 'when' was two evenings ago. Sir John and I were coming across the Sir John and I were coming across the moor, just as happy as—as anything, and I thought Archie was in London, when we met him suddenly as we turned into the Hawthorn path. And what do you think ? They rushed into each other's arms like—like two French-men. I do believe they kissed each other. It was 'John' and 'Archie,' and hand-shaking, and 'How are you old hand shaking, and 'How are you old fellow ?' and that kind of thing, until I was quite disgusted. Men going on in that way are so ridiculous!

"By-and-b, e Sir John remembered me, and 'supposed Archie knew his fair parishioner Miss Leslie,' and Archie bowed in the most distant manner, and said he had the honor of being my poor cousin. Men never keep anything, and before we had walked a quarter of a mile Sir John had contrived to let Archie know how matters stood be-

"That was not very pleasant, but of pourse you were off with the old love

to Archie, and if he had an ounce of sense he might have guessed the rea-son"

ters, Maggie, so go to bed, and sleep soundly on my promise." "When?" "Perhaps to-morrow. Archie dines "When?" "Perhaps to-morrow. Archie dines with the bishop to-morrow. I shall find no better opportunity, I think." The next morning proved to be one of those drenching days quite character-istic of an English November. Still, about three o'clock, Miss Leslie insisted on riding to the village. Her grand-father made some opposition, but soon gave in to "Kate's set ways," and her decided declaration "that she would be ill, without her gallop." Arrived at the village she stopped at the parsonage door, and nodding pleas-antly to the housekeeper who opened it, she said she was very wet, and would like to see her cousin, and dry her habit.

her habit. The parson was gone to the bishop's, but if Miss Leslie would come in there was a fire in his parlor, and she could

warm her feet and have a warm cup of tea; and Miss Leslie, after a little affected hesitation, and a little more pressing, consented to do so.

She permitted Martha to remove he hat and bring her some tea. "I shall rest half an hour, Martha, and if Cousin Archie is not back by that time, I must go, or else I shall not reach home before dark."

As soon as the door was shut she glanced round the room. It was a cozy place, full of bachelor comforts, and pleasantly littered with books and papers. The Indian cabinet stood in a little recess between the two windows. She quietly selected her grandfather's key, and tried the lock. It opened at once, and with an ease that showed it was in constant use, and the first thing that greeted her was the faint scent of

ose leaves. But the letters were not in the drawers, and she was on the point of closing the cabinet in despair, when she remembered that her grandfather's had a secret door that slipped away, and hid a closet between the drawers. It was likely Archie's had the same. She sought the spring, and it responded at once to her touch, and there iay the letters, all tied together in one little undle. There was not more than half a dozen, and Kate, with a smile of re-lief and satisfaction, put them in her pocket, and relocked the cabinet.

She had scarcely done so when she card some one open the front door with a pass key, and come straight up the stairs. In a moment she had decided that it was not Archie's footstep, and that it must be one of his intimate riends. In a moment, also, she had tecided that if she did not know him, he should not know her. Whoever it was, he did not at once come to the paror; he went into an adjoining room, emoved his wet coat and boots, and ame lounging in, with slippers on his

eet and a cigar in his mouth. Kate had just finished arranging her hat and gloves, and was going quietly out of one door when he entered by the other. For a moment they stood and looked blankly at each other; the next, Kate advanced a few steps, and said : "1 am waiting to see the elergyman. Do you know how soon he will return,

"I think he will be here immediately." before you were on with the new." "Not exactly. I had stopped writing to Archie, and if he had an ounce ot to detain so beautiful a girl. "I am

"How can you expect me, Kate, to take the hand—" "That robbed me.' Say it if you

wish. "I was going to say it. Why did you do it?

"Because you were torturing little Maggie, and I will not have her worried about a few letters. They were hers, not yours" not yours." "I think they were mine."

"That shows a man's honesty in love matters. The letters were sent to you under a supposition that you were to fill a certain relationship to Maggie. You were found incompetent for that position, and the favors relating to it ought to have been returned. A dismissed ambassador might just as well keep the insigia of his office.

"Sit down, Kate, and don't put your-elf in a passion. Have I ever done an unkind thing to either Maggie or you since we were children together?"

"No, Archie, you have not." "Do you really think I would?" "You said you would tell Sir John things about Maggie, and that would be unkind. Maggie loves Sir John very much."

very much." "I would never hurt Maggie. your pastor, and as your cousin, let me say I think you have behaved in a very "Archie!"

"Archie!" "Very improper indeed. You ought to have come to me. I would have given you the poor dear little letters; and as for telling Sir John anything to open his eyes, I like him far too weil. The only way to be happy in love is to be blind." You think that is very satirical, I

dare say." "No, I do not. I am waiting for your apology, Kate. You know you ought to make me one."

Kate sat, with burning cheeks, tap-ping the floor with her foo, and Archie stood calmiy watching her. At last she said, 'You are right, Archie.'' Then, putting her hand in her pocket: "Here are the letters. Do

what you likewith them. II trust you." What you nkewich them, if trust you. He took them tenderly, and throwing them into the fire, mournfully watched them turn to gray ashes. Kate's eyes were full of painful tears. "Archie," she said, "forgive me. I acted very impulsively and very im-prudently. I am ashamed of myself. There is computing also I must tell you.

There is something else I must tell you about this miserable affair. I saw a gentleman in your parlor, and I gave myself a false name to him."

'Oh, Kate, see how one fault leads to another. If you had been doing right, you would not have been ashamed to confess that you were Kate Leslie. Do you know the lady whose name you

'No. I know nothing about such a rson." "Then I will go with you, and you ist make an apology to the family." "Must I do this?"

"You must. It is the least you can

Very well, Archie, I will do it." But this part of her punishment was ong delayed. The next morning Kate was very ill, and a severe attack of rheumatic fever confined her for weeks her room. Then the fatigue an

excitement consequent on Maggie'

marriage threw her back into the inertia

of invalidism, and the adventure was

most lorgotten in its painful results.

As the warm weather came on she

mproved, and began to go into society

igain. One day there was to be a lawn

resting under a great oak, when she

The Predicted Fate of the Earth. The Apostle Peter, in his second epistle, announced the approach of the time when "the heavens shall pass

away with a great noise, and the ele-ments shall melt with fervent heat; the earth also, and the works that are therein shall be burned up." What has modern science to say to the pos-sibility of a catastrophe such as that shadowed forth in a comparatively

shadowed forth in a comparatively unscientific age, eighteen centuries ago? Mr. R. A. Proctor, writing in his latest volume, "The Flowers of the Sky," remarks: "It is no longer a mere fancy that each star is a sun-science has made this an assured fact, which no astronomer thinks of doubting: We know that in certain general respects each star resembles the sun.

One of the oldest and best advertisers in the country gives three cardinal points that all advertisers may profit by: First, if one has a good thing, which the people really need, the more widely he makes it known the larger will be his rates; he will gain nothing by economizing in this matter, provided he advertises with good judgment. Second, no one need expect to do a brisk and extended business in these days who fails to advertise, and adverrespects each star resembles the sun. Each is glowing like our sun with an intense heat. We know that in each star processes resembling in violence those taking place in our own sun must be continually in progress, and that such processes must be accom-panied by a noise and tumult, com-pared with which all the forms of up-roar known upon our earth are as ab-solute silence. The crash of thunder-bolt, the bellowing of the volcano, the awful groaning of the earthquake, the roar of the hurricane, the reverberating

roar of the hurricane, the reverberating peals of loudest thunder, any of these, and all combined, are as nothing com-pared with the tumult raging over every square mile, every square yard. of the surface of each one among the

He proceeds to describe, with con-siderable circumstantiality, two ap-pearances witnessed in the heavens within the last few years—in 1866, when the tenth magnitude star (that is, four magnitudes below the lowest limit of the naked eye vision) in the constellation of the Northern crowns suddenly shone as a second magnitude star, afterward rapidly diminishing in luster, and in 1876, when a new star be-came visible in constellation Cygnus, subsequently fading again so as to be only perceptible by means of a tele-scope. tars. in some portions the expenditures will be fully \$150,000 per mile, owing to the large extent of tunneling to be done and the height of the viaducts and embank-ments to be formed. The summit of the range will be reached in about nine-teen miles from Adelaide, and at an al-After noting the conclusions deduced

from the application of the most apvations, Mr. Proctor remarks: A change in our own sun, such as af-fected the star in Cygnus, or that other

star in the Northern crown, would un-questionably destroy every living creature on the face of this earth; nor could any even escape which may exist on the other planets of the solar sys-tem. The star in the Northern crown shone out with more than eight hundred times its former luster; the star in Cygnus with from five hundred to many thousand times its former luster, according as we take the highest pos-sible estimate of its brightness before

sible estimate of its brightness before the catastrophe, or consider that it may have been very much brightet. Now if our sun was to increase tenfold in brightness, all the higher forms of animal life, and nearly all vegetable life, would inevitably be destroyed on this earth. A few stubborn animal-cuies might survive, and possibly a few of the lowest forms of vegetation, but naught else. If the sun increased a hundred-fold in luster, this heat would doubtless sterilize the whole earth doubtless sterilize the whole earth The same would happen in other planets.—Sunday Magazine.

commerce.

The Paris Abattoir. The slaughter houses of Paris are lo-cated at La Villette, on the outskirts of The Maine experiment of offering re-wards to boys for successful farm work is to be imitated in Vermont. Two of the trustees of the State university have the city, and form, together with a police station, telegraph office, barracks for a small force of troops stationed there, and other buildings, a town of very respectable size. The buildings, which offered \$150 in prizes to boys not over seventeen years of age for the best crops of potatoes and corn on one-eighth of an

TIMELY TOPICS.

Advocate.

are of stone, were constructed in the most thorough manner by the city under government authority. The acre. The Scientific American thinks the practice is a good one, and might be under government authority. The premises are inclosed by a high stone wall, and the grounds are divided into

wan, and the grounds are divided into regular rectangles by four avenues, in-tersected by four streets. Through each building runs a series of cours, covered with a glass ceiling, and in these cours the slaughtering is done, the animals being dressed on

wooden frames placed at regular inter-vals on each side of the cour. A pe-culiar feature of the business is that of blowing up the carcass as soon as the head and legs are cut off, which the *Commercial Bulletin* describes as fol-lows: The body being placed on the dressing frame, an incision is made in the breast near the neck, and the noz-ral of a bellow incerted. A men then zel of a bellows inserted. A man then works the bellows for about fifteen minutes, until the whole carcass is swollen out like a small balloon. The reasons given for this are that it makes

the meat look better, more plump than it otherwise would, and that it enables One of the most notable among recent engineering projects is the railway al-ready being constructed over the Mount the one who skins the carcass to get the hide off quicker and easier, with-out injuring it. All bullocks, calves, sheep, etc., slaughtered in these estab-lishments are blown up in this manner. Big hut here is genducted on

Lofty range of hills, South Australia. Nearly \$4,000,000, it is stated, will be expended on the thirty-three miles be-tween Adelaide and Naizne. Within a triffe the railway is estimated to cost Pig butchery in Paris is conducted on a novel plan. The pigs are taken into a large round house, having a cupola in the roof to let off the smoke, the floor being divided into triangular dens. A about \$110,000 per mile, and that where the cost of the land was very slight;

dozen or so of pigs are driven into each den at a time, and a butcher passes along and strikes each one on the head with a mallet.

After being bled, the defunct porkers are carried to the side of the room and titude of some 1,600 feet above scalevel, and here a station, to be named after the range, will be located. The ruling gradient, one in forty-five, will be beare then covered with straw, which is set on fire and the short bristles quickly burned off. After a thorough scorching the pigs are carried into the dressing tween Government Farm and this point and the descent from the summit to the room, hung up on hooks, and scraped by means of a sort of drawing knife, Aldgate point will be by a similar gradihandled by askillful operator, who per-forms his work at the rate of about one big a minute. Then the bodies are washed and the entrails taken out and The far West seems already tolerably well supplied with means of livelihood for the scores of millions that will soon

leaned. Every part of the animal is utilized in dwell there, but a new one has recently been mentioned in the California Acad Paris, and that which the American emy of Science. The gum which exudes from the creosote plant is known to commerce as shellac, from which are made sealing-wax, varnish and the scarlet lac dye used for dyeing the throws away as worthless is made to subserve some use in the Frenchman's economy. The pig's blood is used in the manufacture of the large black sausages which meet with such extensive British red military coats. The plant is as thick as sage brush, from Southern Utah to New Mexico, and from the Colorado desert to Western Texas, but sale in Paris. The long bristles are pulled out by hand and go to the brush maker.

A Dinner in Tokio.

chiefly plenty on the Mojave and Col-orado deserts. Calcutta exports \$5,000-000 worth of shellac a year, which brings from twenty-five to thirty-five cents a pound, and almost as much of lac dye, selling still higher. The United States have imported in some years Very strange dishes came upon the board at our dinner at the hotel in Tokio. A preliminary pipe of mild tobacco was handed around. The tobacco was too mild an affair altogether to take the edge off one's apps-tite, if intended for that purpose. The 700,000 pounds of shellac alone. Yet it is all over the West, and can be so easily collected that boys could carry on the business of gathering it. Probably this first course consisted of sweetmeats, served upon lacquered plates. The whole meal was of a Frenchified charac-

product will now receive attention in Balls of golden, scarlet, and green were among the things in this dish; rice, flour, and sugar made up the constituents of the other parts of it. of neck six and a half feet, girth of chest seven and one-eighth feet, girth of center eight feet, width across the hip Saki (rice spirit) and the ever-present thirty inches, and weighs 1,533 pounds. tea were then served round. The second course consisted of soup, into which were shredded hard-boiled eggs. This In Behring island the Swedish Arctic explorers claim to have discovered the was served in bowls, but without spoons. future cairy farm of the remote East, I had, however, my purchased spoon, fork, and knife always with me, and so escaped trouble. Then came a very and say that anglers who have used up the European rivers may there find ex-cellent sport. The rivers abound in strange dish; it was a collop cut from a trout and salmon too unaccustomed living fish wriggling on the sideboard to human enemies to be afraid of The Japs are a great fish-eating folk, and this raw fish-eating is quite comthem.

A commonplace life, we say, and we sigh But why should we sigh as we say ? The commonplace sun in the commonplace sky,

Commonplace.

NO. 14.

Makes up the commonplace day; The moon and the stars are commonplace

thinge. And the flower that blooms, and the bird that sings;

But dark were the world and sad our lot If the flowers iniled and the sun shone not;

And God who studies each separate soul Out of commonplace lives makes his beautiful whole. -Christian Union

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Hard to beat-An old carpet, There are 15,000 washwomen in

Paris. When tea was first introduced into England it sold for fifty dollars a pound.

Mr. Paul Brunelle, of Putnam, Conu., has made a walking-cane, which con-tains 649 picces of wood, no two of the same kind.

The boys of the Boston public schools are instructed in military drill, and anqually have a street parade, with a review by the mayor.

We have yet to see the telephone that will give an intelligent reply to the question: "Can you square that little account to-day, old man?"—Breakfast Table.

The subscriber who wants to know what is the most difficult thing to raise on a farm is informed that the farmer's son will fill the bill pretty well about six A. M.

Somebody has discovered that cats can't live at a greater elevation than 13,000 feet, therefore back sheds should be built 13,500 feet high.—*Binghamion* Republican.

The editor of the Albany Arous has a dog which catches fish by submerging her head and taking them with her mouth. She does this purely for sport. and does not eat or even hurt the fish. Vanderbilt is worth over lifty millions. He can go to the first church strawberry festival of the season, treat half a dozen young ladies, and have enough money left for next morning's marketing. Norristown Herald.

Take a bran new straw hat, drop it into the cylinder of a threshing ma-chine, and when it has been run out on to the straw stack by the carrier, you have the latest style ladies' hat.—Water-100 Observer.

The registrar of the Philadelphia board of health refuses to issue burial permits unless the physicians who sign the certificates of death can exhibit a lawful diploma, qualifying them for the practice of medicine.

There are about fifty different editions of the Bible known as the "Breeches Bible," from the use of the word "breeches" instead of aprons in Gen. iii. 7; and the market value of copies ranges from \$5 to \$15, according to condition.

The largest hog in the country is a Poland China, four years old last spring, lately on exhibition at Junction City, Kansas. His length is seven feet, girth

Kate shock her head and looked grave.

"Now, Kate, don't be aggravating The case is just this. Sir John and Archie, it seems, are old school friends, and Archie has all sorts of romantic notions about fidelity to his friend, and threatens to tell Sir John how badly I have treated him."

"Then you have seen Archie?" "Yes; I sent Davie Baird to tell him to meet me in the conservatory last night." "How imprudent!"

"I had to do it. I wanted to coax Archie to let me off easily, and give me back all my letters. I must have the letters, Kitty. 1 really must."

"Well he said some very disagreeable sister. things-truths he called them-and I cried, and looked just as pretty as I could. He insisted I was in love with im? Sir John's title and money, and not with himself; and when I said that was not true, and that I loved Sir John very dearly, he got quite in a temper. It is my belief that he would r, ther I mar-ried for money than love if I don't marry That's the selfishness of men, him. Kitty. I wouldn't be as mean for any-And oh, Kitty, he would not thing. give me back my letters, and I must have them.

'I should not worry about a few love-letters.1

"Kitty, you don't know all, or you would not say that.

Tell me all, then."

"I have sent Sir John just--the--same -letters, word for word. You know ! never was good at composition, and when Clara Joyce was here, I got her to write me some beautiful love-letters. She liked doing it, and I thought I might need them. I copied them for Archie, and they were so clever I copied them also for Sir John. Now, Kitty, if Archie should show those letters, as said he would, how both of them would laugh at me! I could not bear it.

Harry Crowther pacing the room in Harry Crowther impatience. "How long the greatest impatience. "How you have been!" he exclaimed; tate looked very much troubled. "Indeed, Maggie, you are right," she answered. "You must have your letters; and if Archie will not give you them, they must be stolen from him; that is all about it. It would never do to let him hold such a power over your poor little head, and it would be worse after you were married than before it. You are sure that he will not give them up?

Martha about it. She ought not to "He said he never would give them permit strangers to come into my to me. rooms

"Perhaps he has burned them." "Oh. no, he could never bear to do that. Why, he idolizes them, Kitty,

Just before he went away he told me that they were laid in rose leaves in the drawers of his Indian cabinet." Very good. Grandfather sent that

cabinet to the parsonage. I dare say it is exactly like the one in his room. so, it is likely grandfather's key will open the minister's."

"Oh, Kate, you durst not do such :

thing!" "I dare, under the circumstances. 0 two evils one should choose the least. Anything, almost, is better than giving a rejected lover such a power over you. It would be different if it was me. I would defy him, and take the telling in my own hands."

"I could not do that. Archie might tease me to death first." "I know, you dear, foolists little

woman. But you shall have your let-

at once, if you desire it." "By no means, sir. I shall not re-main longer. I expected my brother

with Mr. Fleming, but as my groom is with me, there is no need to wait, especially as it is likely to be dark very early." "I left Mr. Fleming at the bishop's. Your

minutes ago.'

is of her."

When

her brother.

herself.

'That is all. Martha."

"What do you mean, Harry?"

"Just what I say." "Oh, this is too bad! I must ask

screamed in the attempt, and betrayed

It was with a very stern face that he entered the parlor where Kate was sit-

Archie returned he found

" Very well, sir."

party at the bishop's, and she promised to meet Archie there. She was sitting with three other clergymen. Your brother-

"Oh, my brotheris clergyman;" and then suddenly remembering a friend saw him coming toward her. A gentleman was with him, whom she recog-nized at a glance; she had introduced herself once to him as Miss Crowther. of Archie's who lived at least ten miles away, she said: "I am Miss Crowther, of Hill Top-perhaps you know Mr. Henry Crowther?"

What was Archie going to do to her? She felt almost like crying; but she stood The young gentleman looked at Kate bravely up as they advanced, and in her white muslin dress, with roses at in utter amazement. In fact, he was Mr. Henry Crowther himself, and he her waist and throat, she made a very was not aware that he had ever had any

ovely picture. Who was this beautiful girl Good-afternoon, Cousin Kate." laiming so pleasant a kinship with "Cousin Archie, good-afternoon. 'Kate, this is my friend, Mr. Henry

But almost with the announcement Crowther. Kate disappeared. He watched her horse brought round, and saw her She blushed violently, but she did not lose her self-possession. "I have met Mr. Crowther before, once, when I was mount and ride away, and then sat down to smoke in a whirl of curiosity and excitement. "What a bright face! on a little private masquerade, and assumed the character of his sister. I What frank, charming manners! What am forgiven. hope a figure! I wish to everything I had a " If I had a sister, she would have been ister-or something nice-like that girl. do wonder who she is!" The next honored by the assumption. Since the

'and

momentary favor I have never ceased to moment he had rung the bell, and pulled regret my want." the bell-rope down. "Lawks, Mr. Henry, I knew that was you a-ringing, which Mr. Archie never rings that outrageous way. What They sat long under the pleasant shade, and in the evening rode slowly

home together under the July moon. Before they parted both had acknowl-edged to their hearts an interest that e you wanting, sir?" "I want to know, Martha, who that might be a dearer tie than even that of young lady is that left the house twenty brother and sister.

For a few weeks Harry Crowther was "Well may you ask, sir, which to do shows your good sense. That is Miss Kate Leslie. sir-Mr. Archie's cousinconstantly coming with Archie to call on the Leslies, either for one pretext or another. Than he began to come by himself, and to come without any pre-text at all. It had been long evident to Archie that Harry and Kate loved each a very beautiful young lady, sir, and a good one, and proud her grandfather other very dearly, and at last even the

dim eyes of her grandfather began to perceive how matters stood. "Kitty," he said, one night, after waiting patiently through a "good-night" that lasted an hour and a half-

here has been the most beautiful girl Kitty, why does Harry Crowther come waiting for you; and, by everything! she says she is my sister; and, still here so often?" Because we do not believe in writing, grandfather. Love-letters once nearly cost me my life;" and leaning fondly on her grandfather's neck, Kitty funnier, she did not know that I was

told him the fault of which she had been guilty, and the pain and shame it had caused her.

"Never pays, Kitty, to do evil that good may come; the price is too high." You forgive me, grandfather?'

"Stop, Archie; 1 have asked Martha. Her name was Miss Kate Leslie." Yes, Kitty, with all my heart." "My cousin Kate. Now what could Harry has forgiven me too. You have brought her here this wet day?" He thought immediately of his inter-view with Maggie, and of her anxiety about her letters. "Poor little gtrl," he said, mentally, "I must not punish here any longer I will take her her see, after taking his name in jest, it is right I make the amend honorable by taking it in earnest. So, grandfather, if you will let me, I am going to be Mrs. Crowther instead of Miss Crowher any longer. I will take her her letters to-morrow." ther. May Harry ask you to-morrow r "Yes, he may ask me. He has asked

'Oh, yes, So the next afternoon he put on his I suppose? hat and coat, and went to the cabinet for them. Of course they were not "And we are to have a wedding, and

there. For one moment he was con-founded; the next, his mind had into love-letters. I never heard of such a thing. "A wedding, and no love-letters, stinctively divined the hand that had robbed him. He was very angry with grandfather. Love-letters are slow and old-fashioned, and very dangerous. We his cousin Kate. He knew at once it was altogether her doing. If Maggie have adopted visits and telegraphs in had ever dared to try, she would have their place."

The carriage-maker never tires. The lacksmith does that for him .- Boston Transcript.

The Culture of the Rose.

Every rose will not come from the Of the three great divisions into fal ing off in the birth rate, is again atlip. which the rose family is separated, viz., he damask, the noisette and the tea, the last two may be propagated with more or less readiness from the slip, or by budding; the first only by dividing the roots, and planting the seed, which latter method is resorted to, however, only when it is desired to obtain new varie-

The best season for taking rose slips is in June, just after the profuse bloom of early summer is over, although a per-son who knows exactly how to cut a slip may find good cuttings throughout the warm months. Judgment and discernment are needed for the selection at all seasons. I know a generous lady who sent her triends immense armfuls of boughs, with hardly a real cutting upon them.

One should choose from a good vigorous branch of last year's growth a fresh shoot, containing two or three buds, such as will always be found more or less swollen at the base of the leaf stems. It should be cut from the parent branch diagonally, with a smooth, clean cut that will bring off a little of the old bark as well, in order to make the condition as favorable as possible for the formation of roots.

Have ready a box or pot of rich mold. With a round, pointed stick, make a hole several inches deep, and fill it up with clean sand; insert the end of the slip in this sund to the depth of one or

two inches; be sure to make it firm in the soil, and the sand acting as a percolator for moisture, you may keep your-slip well watered. You can soon see, by the swelling of the buds and the drop-ping off of the old leaves, whether the slip is indeed taking root, but do not attempt to remove it to the place where you would wish it permanently to remain, until it has put out several sets of new leaves.

An ingenious way to raise a set of slips has been recommended by Mrs. Loudon, which we have tried with unvarying success. It is to take an earthenwar flower pot, gallon-size, and fill it more than half full of brokes potshreds, peb-bles, bits of slate or such things; now set in the middle, on top of these re-fuse materials, another similar flower pot, half-pint size, with the hole at its bottom stopped up tightly with a cork -let its mouth be even with that of the arge, outer one-fill up the interstices with silver sand or other pure sand, and set in a row of slips all around, cut according to the directions given above. Keep the inner pot full of water all the time, but do not water the slips directly. zerland.

In about six weeks your slips will have fine roots, and can be potted. A handglass always hastens the process of root-ing, and enables you to take advantage of the sunshine, but if you are not pro-vided with one, be careful to keep your plants in the shade until they show cerain signs of independence of life. Roses need very rich soil to bring

them to perfection, thriving best in a mixture of well-rotted manure, sand and arden loam, and to stint them of nourishment is indeed poor economy .--Scribner.

San Francisco has, within the past few years, invested \$65,000,000 in mines by the assessment process, and from tucse mines less than \$5,000,000 have been received as dividends.

The steady decrease in the population

of France, as indicated by the gradual tracting considerable attention in that country. In 1878 the number of births was below the average of the four previous years. In 1861 the average was 2.69 per cent.; in 1868 it had suuk to 2.63, and since then a further decline took place, until in 1878 it had fallen to 2.53. The birth rate of France is, in-

deed, much lower than in any other European country. The highest rate is that of the German empire, where, acmon. The steak cut for Bruce from the living ox, told of in his Abyssii ian cording to the latest returns, it was 4 03 per cent. In Russia the rate is 3 98, and travels, occurred to one's memory. The live tidbit is supposed to be eaten in Austria 3.91 per cent, while in Eng-land in 1877 it was 3.62 per cent. The with the Japanese "Soy"-a sauce that makes everything palatable-but I let auses assigned for the low rate in France are the fewer number of marmy portion of it pass. It is not possible to comply with all Japanese fashions at once. Time is necessary to the acquireringes and the great decline in the number of children resulting from these marriages. The proportion of children ment of taste. Cooked fish was next served, and that in great variety, in-cluding shell-fish. A sort of lime or to each marriage is dwindling more and more each year throughout France, with the exception of Brittany and small lemon was used as the flavoring some of the departments in the center to this dish. Then came boiled beans and south, where the agricultural population is under the system of co-operative farming. Among the petty trades-men and the well-to-do peasants there is seldom more than one child per marriage; and in some parts of the country the average is even less than this. To a certain extent the decrease in popu-

lation is kept in check by the decrease in the mortality.

The Czar's Grandson.

Mrs. Lucy Hooper in one of her Paris letters says: Sometimes one hears lit-tle things about the Czar of Russia which makes one inclined to pardon Nihilism and to comprehend the dyna mite plots. The other day I went to visit a very charming old lady, who is an American, and who has lived for many years in Europe. Whilst turn-ing over the pages of her photograph

album, I came across the portrait of a child, a boy of some six or eight years of age, so singularly beautiful that my attention was at once interested. The little fellow was dressed in a Knickerbocker suit of black velvet, with fair hair cut Holbein-wise over his brow, and a lovlier or nobler image of healthful boyhood never gladdened a parent's heart. On my making some exclamation of admiration, my friend produced several other photographs of the same child, remarking at the same time that the picture, so far from exaggerating his beauty, hardly did it justice. She then told of her meeting with the boy and his mother in Swit-

the seventeen men and their families." Then the folks they would ol stand back and tock in whispers while the Duke Alexis of Russia, the mother betagger slep. But one day a feller wich was drunk he take to punchin the taging his secretly-wedded wife. By com-mand of the czar the husband and wife ger with the masthead of his umberlwere separated, and the latter was ler, wich stampeeded the oddience wild, and the wimmen folks thay stud forced, not only to consent to a divorce, 'How but to marry another man. onto chairs and hollered like it could you consent?" asked my friend when the unhappy lady related her story. The eyes of the speaker filled mouse, but the drunk chap he kep with tears and her lips quivered. "It was for my son's sake," she whispered, and then she said no more, being evidently still not wholly freed from the toils of the "giant spider of the North,"

A well-known field officer-A kernel

Rocky Mountain Nights.

Now and then, on the plains, coyotes venture close to camp, and, if they are very hungry, even come to the fireside in search of meat, and perhaps attempt to gnaw the straps off the saddle or boots your weary head reclines upon. Foiled in this, they adjourn to a respectful distance and set up prolonged and lugubrious howls, which either keep you awake altogether or attune your dreams to some horrible theme. Perhaps I ought not to use the plural, since one enyote's voice is capable of noise enough to stimulate a whole pack. No doubt it often happens that when a score seem howling in shrill concert, here is really but a single wolf raining his quick-repeated and varied cries upor our unwilling ears. These small wolves are justly despised by all Western men; but the big gray wolves are a different matter. However, I never saw them but once.

While cougars and wolves and coyfore he began to speak. He appeared otes, and even Mexican burros, are rare to speak very well, and easily.—Harper's Young People. infringers on the sacred privacy of your sleep, numerous small deer come to investigate the curious stranger who has stretched himself out in their domain. Rattlesnakes are extremely nummain. Rattlesnakes are extremely num-erous over many parts of the west, and we used to fear that, with their love of warmth, they would seek the shelter of our bedding to escape the chill of the night; but I do not know of any such an unpleasant bedfellow having been found by any of the survey people. I myself came pretty near to it, however, over on Cochetopa creek, in Colorado, one night, when I unwittingly spread my blankets over a small hole in the my blankets over a small hole in the ground. I snoozed on, unmindful of danger, but when I moved my bed in the morning, out from the hole crawled a huge rattler, whose doorway I had stopped up all night! He would better have stayed in, for big John, of Oregon, rore like dissent thunder. But the sho man he said : "That's ol rite when caught him by the tail and broke his stupid neck, before he had time to git the new cage done, but this is throw himself into a coil of vantage the same cage which the offle feller broke out of in Oregon, time he et up for the strife.-Scribner.

Butch Compliments.

You would never meet a peasant or a village girl upon the road without hav-ing a cheerful "good day' from them, and if there were many of you they would not only say "Goed an dag" in the singular, but they would give you a complex and plural greeting: "Dag drie," if you were three; "Dag vier," if you were four; that is to say: "Good drie," if you were three, "Good you were four; that is to say: "Good day to the three of you;" "good day to the four of you," and "Dag zamen," the four of you," and together," if Pretty sune the monnerk it bellered offle and riggled, but the feller kep a which means "good day together," it there were but two. Sometimes a reguish boy (there are such in every country) will salute a traveler who is out of its skin and rolled up its sleefs country) will sature a traveler who is going along with a donkey or a dog with his "Dag zamen," but we must not grudge people their harmless joke, and this one is too inoffensive to vex anyllp the stuffin' out o' the garloot wich has ben a proddin this ere tagger!" And the oddience thay was astonish! body .- Heart of Holland.

The child was the son of the Grand

as Whittier once called the czar in one of his fervent lyrics on freedom. and spitonto its hands and spoke up and sed: "Blame if I can't jest whoi-

of corn.

pokin like Le was a fireman to a steam engin. Bimeby the monnerk it jumped onto its Line feets and shucked itself

for to get in.

The man he had a big paper nailed onto the tagger's den, and the paper it said, the paper did: "The Roll Bengol Tagger, sometimes cald the Monerk of the Jungie. Hands of, No Techin the Tagger!" The monerk of the jungle it was always a layin down with its nose tween its poz, and the folkes wich had pild for to get in thay was mad cos it wudent wock and

bbin the monerk of the jungle crewe

The "Roll Bengol Tagger."

These are little Johnny's observa-tions on the "Roil Bengol Tagger," as communicated to the San Fraceisco Argonaul : One time there was a man who had a tagger, and the tagger it was a sho, and the man he tuke the money

with ginger roots, and some fried fish and horseradish. To follow that came boiled fish and clams, the latter cut up, and served with pears. Rice in teacups followed, and then a salad, and the dishes were ended. The hot saki and teacups were sent round after each

course. The health of our landlord was proposed in Japanese, and drunk in saki He then rose to reply. I thought that he would never have done bowing be-