VOL. X.

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NO 32.

Life,

The following remarkable compilation is a The following remarkable compilation is a contribution to the San Francisco Times from the pen of Mrs. H. A. Deming. The reader will notice that each line is a quotation from some of the standard authors of England and America. This is the result of a year's laborious search among the leading poets of the past and present time. Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?

- Young. Lile's a short summer, man a flower. -Dr. Johnson. By turns we catch the vital breath and die--Pope. The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh.

-Prior. To be, is better than not to be, -Sewell.

Though all man's life may seem a tragedy; -Spencer. But I ght cares speak when mighty griels are -Danielt. The bottom is but shallow whence they come

Your fate is but the common fate of all; -Longfellow. Unmingled joys here to no man betall -Southwell.

-Raleigh.

Nature to each allots his proper sphere; -Congreve. Fortune makes folly her poculiar care; -Churchill. Custom does often reason overrule,

-Rochester. And throw a cool sunshine on a tool, -Armstrong. Live well; how long or short, permit to heaven; -Milton

They who forgive most shall be most torgiven. -Bailey. Sin may be clasped so close we cannot see its -Trench. Vile intercourse where virtue has no place.

- Somerville. Then keep each passion down, however des -Taomson. Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear.

- Baron. He rsensual enares let mithless pleasure lay With craft and skill to ruin and betray.

-Crabbe. our not too high to fall, but stoop to rise; -Messenger. We musters grow of all that we despise. -Cowley.

Then I recentee that impious self-esteem; -Beattie. Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream -Cowper.

Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave; - Davenant. The paths of glory lead but to the grave. -Gray.

What is nonliture? 'Tis a glorious cheat! Only destructive to the brave and great.

What's all the gaudy glater of a crown? - Dryden.

The way to bliss lies not on beds of down - Quaries. How long we live, not years but actions tell; -- Watkins.

That man lives twice who lives the first life well. -Herrick. Make then, while yet we may, your God your -Mason. triend.

haa Christi ans worship, yet not compre hend. -Hill. The trust that's given guard, and to yoursel

be just. -Dana. For, live we how we can, yet die we must. -Shakespeare.

NINA WALLINGFORD.

"Who is that little girl, Walter?" ra d, carelessly, little thinking the important role that little girl was to play in my life drama. She came from Z mmer No. 9, of the Conversatorium for Music at S—, and her face was a Music at S-, and her face was flushed with an indignant, half-pitiful look in her proud eyes which attracted my at-

Room No. 9, I thought, as leaving Walter Grifflith, my chum, I sauntered oT to my lesson. That's where old Professor Z. tortures his pupils; he is little better than a ruffian, if he has such a reputation in his profession; and they say he thumbs the ugly girls with his baton and kisses the pretty ones in what he calls musical enthusiasm. However the arrival of my teacher put an end to reflection of any kind, and we were soon deep in a sonata which I had prepared by hours of steady work.

I was a young and enthusiastic student of both the piano and organ, and my future fortune and career depended on my own industry. I was struggling with all my heart and soul, and, although I met any number of nice girls and gitted women at the different lubs and soirees which I frequented for the sike of the good music. I had given a second thought to none of them. Now a chance meeting with Professor Z. brought that lock of the little girl back to my mind, and my heart gave a most

unaccountable throb. That evening I drummed like an auto maton over the fugue that had been the center of all my highest hopes and aspirations for weeks. Scales and exercises refused to be played, and I strayed off into tender little German love songs, until, disgusted with myself, I tumbled into bed. There I took myself man as I was the biggest fool in Christprofessor of a music score. With these wise reflections I finally fell asleep; but for two or three days after a pair of eyes peeped from behind the keyboard, and hose eyes were not adorned with specor the thought of a flushed sheek jured me for a moment from that deep consideration of the harmony-book that should have been my most edifying mental food, and that flushed cheek was not graced with an unshorn beard. Still I worked on with only a scant word of encouragement from my taciturn professor for months, till the spring sun on a certain saint's day empted me to take a much-needed holfhe woods, climbed a ruined tower and

sheltered and immortal hermit whose memory had blessed us pupils with a day's rest. I wondered it he was hollowed-eyed, dirty-fingered and toothless: if, in his youth, he too had loved and been loved—and seeing at that moment a little boat at the foot of the Schlossberg, I ran down, and, taking possession of it, brought myself shortly to the island, and forthwith entered the hermit's deserted cell.

On a rock near the entrance lay a dainty, lace-trimmed parasol, a pair of gloves, some wild flowers and a sketchbook—queer things for a hermit to leave book—queer things for a hermit to leave

book—queer things for a hermit to leave behind him, indeed; and, as I stood smiling at the odd contrasting ideas called up, a cry for help reached me on

"Please, sir, could you come to me? I have lost my oar," repeated the voice, as I emerged, and at a distance in a boat sat a little girl I recognized at

She was drifting slowly further and further off into the lake, and her situation, although by no means dangerous,

was embarrassing enough.
"I am quite ashamed of myself," she said, as my last strokes brought me near her. "It was very stupid of me to lose my oar, and the thought of drifting about in this lonely place all night was not a cheerful one."

"You might have drifted for weeks, as this is an out-of-the-way place, and I am very glad to have been the fortunate person who spared you a great deal of possible discomfort."

"And I am glad," she replied, "that it has been you who rescued me."

it has been you who rescued me."

The slight and graceful accent on the you was indescribably pleasing to me. Our chat that day was but the beginning of a friendship that quickly ripened; circumstances favored it. We were both Americans in a foreign land, both interested in the same studies, and our pursuits threw us constantly together. It was not long before I acknowledged myse f to be deeply in love with Nina Wallingford. How much brighter the world looked to me at that time! My every-day occupations seemed one round of delight, and study was play; even my to icent teacher complimented me often on my progress. I made great strices in a concerto I was composing, and when it was finished and played before the arbiters of the conservatory, a prize was unanimously awarded me.

A giare of shimmering lights, per-fume of flowers, the gleam of statues from their leafy bowers. In honor of the birthday of her majesty, the queen, a special musical performance was he-ing conducted, and my concerto was the original feature of the evening. I felt pale from suspense, while each familiar note sounded through the hall, and at last it was over. Royalty itself condescended to applied warmly, connoissurs shook me by the hand, and, gildy from triumph, I went out into the night to take deep draughts of the calming air. Everything se med possible to me in this the first flu h of my youthful suc-cess—and Nina Wallingtond had looked down from her box at me and smiled! To-morrow I would go to her and t li er that my triumph was nothing with-

Walter Griffith's friendly voice almost arred upon me.
"Halio! old fellow!" he called out linking his arm in mine. "You are ahead of us all! By jove, I am proud of

How I used to deride all our dreams of ambition when you and I and poor Harry talked of the future; all the poor old chap prophesicd of you has come true. Do you remember he alvays said you would be a great success! How thoroughly the dear boy believed in you!"
"Yes," I replied, "I would give a fair

share of to-night's triumph to bring Archer back again." And we talked of him as we sauntered homeward. He had been almost a brother to me, and the thought of his generous, trusting nature, and the loss he had been to us, brought tears to my eyes. He had had genius, but an erratic and unstable will; he worked only by fits and starts, and seemed at the last to have some deep trouble that took all ambition from him. Busy myself, I have often reproached myself since that I did not

urge him to speak openly to me about it. Then one day I found him in an alley of the royal park with the cruel sun glaring down on his dead face. He had shot himself, and I never knew the secret of his terrible death. I had been his sole mourner, and he lay in the little English cemetery among strangers.

cheered many a lagging moment in my musical career, "Yes," I said, "Archer would have rejoiced to-night." "As usual," said Walter, lightly, "a woman was at the bottom of his destruction."

He had had great faith in me, and had

woman?" I said. "Curse her! Walter, how did you know of

"Why, Archer wrote it to me when I was in Leipzig-wrote me of his despair when the girl he had loved so long jilted him. To tell the truth, old friend, I have often wondered at your intimacy with that girl. Can it be possible you are trying to avenge Archer?"

"Walter Griffith, what in heaven's name do you mean?" my agitation mas-tering me—"of whom are you speaking?

'Nina Wallingford," was the fatal answer. "Good-night," I said, abruptly, and, turning up a dark side street, stumbled on and on, I never knew where or how long. I only remember to have reache the country, and to have felt the cold dawn creeping over a hazy earth, and art student, with only just enough money to live without begging until ime should bring the suppose he money to live without begging until late in the day stiff and wretched. ime should bring the success he must work hard for—that, in fact, just such a rooms, the familiar sights brought all my grief more keenly to my mind; there lay Nina Wallingford's photograph, and endom to look at, or think twice of, lay Nina Wallingford's photograph, and anybody or anything but a long-haired on the wall above it hung Harry Archprofessor of a music score. With these er's dainty, embroidered student's cap; er's dainty, embroidered student's cap a pair of Nina's gloves, the very pair had seen in the hermit's cell, and had stolen as a souvenir of our first meeting, the pistol Harry's trembling hand ha raised to the true, loving heart, lay side

by side in my cabinet. There must be some terrible mistake some explanation that Nina can give; I determined to ask, and as soon as I could She met me with frank congratula

tions on the success my concerto had met with. "I heard every note," met with. "I heard every note, she said; and what would have mad me happy to intoxication before, fell day, and I strayed at random out into now upon my ear like blows on a naked

the woods, climbed a ruined tower and lazily took in the landscape about me.

I wondered if the little stone cell on an island in the lake that lay below had moment tempted me to lorget all I had

seemed wanton cruelty; but Nins's face flushed, and, seeming like a flash to divine my thoughts, she said, with a

proud glance of contempt at me:

"May I ask why you wish to learn
the fact of me having known your
friend?" she said.

"Oh, Nina!" I cried, "tell me it is all
a horrible, torturing mistake!"

"I am at a loss to understand you," she replied, rising. "I knew your friend Harry Archer, and having now answered your only lucid remark, you will, no doubt, excuse me if I retire."

With a stately bow and a steady step she left me, while I reeled drunk with despire to my rooms.

despair to my rooms.

For several days I was ill; a low obstinate sort of fever kept me, after the reaction of so much excitement, weak

reaction of so much excitement, weak and depressed. Then, after hasty preparations, I sailed for home,

That time I had so often looked forward to, that day that was to bring me back with a record of work done and reputation established, brought me no happiness. More work I sighed for, and it alone gave me rest. I slaved and spared no nerve or muscle. A penalty must be paid sooner or later for such overtaxing of brain and body. I fell ill, and all was blank.

. . . . A placid, kindly old face, in a Quaker cap, looked at me when I awoke from a long, feverish dream; of course I tried to speak, but my voice failed me, and the lady laid her plump hands on my head and said: "Wait a little, you will grow stronger, and then we will do a

call themselves by that much abused title of friend."

Good Mrs. Penthwick seemed to set cheering me. "When you are able, she said, "I will take you for a little aunt to my quiet old house in the coun-I have taken a fancy to you, so don't protest: I am abie, thank God, to do a good turn now and then to my fellow-creatures. I have inquired about you -you will neither steal my spoons nor run away with the pretty girl who is now my one guest. Here is your beeftea; drink every drop of it, and get strong as soon as you can,

I began to take pleasure in seeing the wrinkled face which so often bent over me, looking pleased at my improvement; and when we went by slow stages to Penthwick cottage, I found myself beginning to hope and long for the battle of life again.

The second day, after a siesta in cozy, chintz-hung room, I went, leaning on Mrs. Penthwick's arm, to be presented to the guest whom she spoke of as "my daughter," but was really only much-loved friend.
"My daughter" arose from a dim

orner, came into the light, and Nina Wallingford was before me! I was stil so weak that the surprise overcame me, and I sank back in a chair, for a moment unable to speak, and I dare say looking half dead. thought so, and the mistake was for me the happiest one in the world. She sprang to my side with tears rolling

down her cheeks, and I miraculously recovered myself sufficiently to catch her hands and cover them with kisses. "Oh, Nina!" I cried. "I have often been convinced that you could explain away my despicable doubts of you."
"Yes," she answered. "My still more despicable pride prevented my

tel ing you of the one sad mistake made in my life; but my punishment has been surely out of all proportion to my fault. Your lack of trust in me that day wounded me all the more that I had brooded over the affair and grown mor-bidly sensitive; but I will tell you all about it now. Harry Archer loved me when I was quite young—too young to know if the feeling that prompted me to accept him was love or gratified vanisy. He was, you know, of so peculiar a temperament that by degrees I found myse.f utterly disenchanted; at times unreasonably jealous of me, and-but I will not say more of this, for he is dead. He would not listen to my doubts of the wisdom of our engagement, and gave me no peace because I postponed from time to time the wedding day. I know I was weak, but I was young and all alone; my one friend, Mrs. Penthwick, was ill. When she was sufficiently recovered to allow of it, I wrote to her, confiding all of my great wretchedness, of the certainty that, if I ever had, I no longer loved Harry Archer."

"Poor child! What a dilemma it was

for you!"
"At the same time I wrote in reply to a reproachful letter from Archie a friendly but non-committal one, I so foolishly hoped something would intervene to induce him to lorget me. Fate would have it that I misdirected each letter, and Harry learned the true state of my feelings. You know the rest. Of course I was misjudged, and my weak-ness brought, God knows, a bitter fruit. That you, too, believed the current opinion hurt me deeply. Can you ever

But my head was already leaning very close to a rosy cheek when Mrs. Penth-wick, who had gone in search of a physician, entered the room. The good dame's face was so utterly ridiculous in ts bewilderment, that we were both feigh to laugh and relieve our over-strained feelings. Later, as we all sat on the vine-cov-

ered veranda, a happy family picture, for Mrs. Penthwick adopted me at once, she said, laughingly:
"I have been mistaken in you. You are going to run away with my daughter; you shall have the spoons as well for a wedding present."

Cariosities of Speculation.

It is curious to note what men will do to make money. Some months ago there was quite a brisk speculation in hops, there being as usual two parties—the bulls and the bears—composed in this case of the farmers, who naturally this case of the farmers, who naturally wished prices to go up, and of the brewers, who just as naturally wished prices to decline. The contest raged furiously in this city and elsewhere for many weeks, as there was really a large amount of money involved. A well-known circular, publishing the quotations of hops here, gave great dissatis-faction to the bulls, because its prices were not up to their ideas; and, as the commercial reporters had been in the habit of publishing circulars, it was resolved, at a mass-meeting of the farmers, not to subscribe for any paper that published the obnoxious quotations, and a printed notice to this effect was actually sent to all the great dailies of this city. With the right or the wrong of this controversy it is not our purpose here to speak. Suffice it to say that hops can stir up a tempest in more than one way.

Then again, some years ago, when it was proposed to put duties on tea and coffee, there arose a mighty speculation in these articles. One speculator was credited with holding about 60,000 bags of coffee; and the speculation in tea was equally important. At the time of the famine in Bengal, Hindoostan, some years since, there was great speculative activity here in rice, and some heavy losses as well as handsome gains were scored. It was trading on the distress-edness of others, for the inhabitants of Bengal depend almost entirely on rice to sustain life, and it was assumed that, when the crop failed in that region and famine ensued, there would be a great demand for rice; but this was no worse

wast amount of gossiping."

I let myself be petted and soothed like a baby, and before many days I could ask how I happened to be in what seemed to be a hospital.

"This is not quite like a hospital," the kindly old lady said, "but a house to which Doctor S.—who was called the mand for rice; but this was no worse than speculating in breadstuffs, whereby the poor are often the chief sufferers.

Again, at the time of the Russo-Turkish war, when Turkey was invaded, it was the signal for immense transactions in opium, which now comes mainly from that country. And even the kindly old lady said, "but a house to which Doctor S—, who was called in to you when you fell so very ill, sends his patients."

"But you are not a hired nurse, I am Smyrna, Turkey, control the bulk stock, and have already "No," answered the lady, smiling.
"I am Mrs. Penthwick, an idle old body who amuses herself by looking in now and then on the sick people. I can help them a little, too, occasionally; I have brought you these flowers, and can write for you, if you wish, to your friends, when the doctor allows you to dictate."

Smyrna, Turkey, control the bulk of the stock, and have already realized large profits on their venture. Turkish prunes, at the time of the war alluded to, were also bought up largely by speculators, and for a while proved profitable; but ultimately this article of speculation, which few would think of in such a connection, proved the ruin of more than one strong house. Fortunes have been

"There is no one who would care par-ticularly to hear of my welfare." I said, made and lost in indigo speculations; sadly, "although since fortune has fa-vored me a little, there are many who more commercial importance than might at first be imagined. Then a few years ago, when we had the potato-bug invasion, there was a large speculation herself from this time to the task of cheering me. "When you are able," materially, partly owing to the large materially, partly owing to the large demand and partly through the exertions of speculators. Another curious speculation was that in canary seed two or three years since, when it was supposed that the crop would prove a failure. A speculator, with a genius for statistics, actually prepared an estimate of the number of canary-birds in the United States, and the quantity of seed consumed per day, and consid able money was really made in this strange venture. And yet the cases ited here are but a few among many that might be named where what would be called curious sorts of speculations really pay better than half the railroad or mining stocks that are foisted on a credulous public.-Frank Leslie's Illus-

rate ! N ewspaper.

Women's Rights in Mississippi. The new code of Mississippi has cut ip by the roots all the ancient disabilities of married women, and they are now free and equal in every respect to their husbands. It is the most radical legislation yet had upon the subject. Susan B. Anthony and Mrs. Mcriwether should at once move to that Sta's and not cease this agitation till the light to vote has been secured as thor. Ighly as

the rights of property have been.
"Section 1167. The common law, as to the disabilities of married women, and its effect on the rights of property of the wife, is totally abrogated, and marriage shall not be held to impose any disability or incapacity on a woman as to the ownership, acquisition or disposition of property of any sort, or as to her capacity to make contracts, and do all acts in reference to property which she could lawfully do if she were not married; but every woman now married, or here-after to be married, shall have the same capacity to acquire, hold, manage, con-trol, use, enjoy and dispose of all prop-erty, real and personal, in possession or expectancy, and to make any contract in reference to it, and to bind herself personally, and to sue and be sued, with all the rights and liabilities incident thereto, as if she was not married."

"Sec. 1108. Husband and wife can sue each other.' "Sec. 1169. A married woman may dispose of her estate, real and personal, by last will and testament, in the same

nanner as if she was not married.' "Sec. 1170. Dower and courtesy, as eretofore known, are abolished.' Other sections conform the general laws to these radical changes. Husband and wife inherit from each other all their respective property if there be no children, and each a child's part if there be children or the descendants of chil-dren. They may dissent from each other's wills and take of each other's estates ac-cording to law, except that if there be no children, in case of such dissent the dissentient gets only half of the estate if he or she has no estate of his or her own. If the dissentient has property of his own or her own, equal to one-fifth of what he or she would be entitled to in the others's estate, then the deficiency

Size of New England.

tate.-Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche.

is to be made up out of the other's es-

The following table shows the area of the New England States and the number of miles of railroad in each: Sq. Miles.

Maine.... 9,612 Vermont..... New Hampshire.. Messachusetts.... Rhode Island.....

35,000 1,872,32

THE CARE OF THE EYES.

Useful Directions Concerning Prese rvation of the Eyesight.

A really healthy eye possesses in a wonderful degree the power of adjusting itself to the viewing of objects at different distances; if, for example, you hold up in front of you between your eye and the distant horizon any small object, such as a poshedder you will object, such as a penholder, you will find that no effort of yours will enable you to see both well at the same time; you to see both well at the same time; if you gaze at the one, the other immediately becomes indistinct. This is called the power of accommodation, and depends upon the elasticity of the crystaline lens. Its convexity is increated when we fix our eyes and attention on a near object, and diminished when we look at something turther off. In old age there is considerable curtailment of this power of accommodation, depending upon a hardening of the crystalline lens. Things close at hand can then not lens. Things close at hand can then not be discerned so well as those farther. This state is called presbyopia, or longsightedness. It usually commencer, from the forty-fifth to the fiftieth year, and I would here strongly urge those who are only even slightly presbyopic to commence the use of suitable specta-cles forthwith, and not to forget that the glasses must be strong enough to be uite effectual.

never be used unless under the advice of a medical man.—Harper's Weekly. You need hardly be afraid of getting too strong ones, they cannot be so if they suit the sight. And again, in course of time, when even more power s needed, stronger ones must be worn although for some time at first the old ones will be found powerful enough in

the daytime. There is a condition of the eyes from which many people suffer, generally known by the name of weak sight; it may have been produced from overstudy or fatigue. There is entire inability to read or write for any length of time, and the trying to do so produces giddiness, and even headache, pulpitation, etc. In such cases attention to the health and a due portion of rest may do good, but it cannot be too well known that hundreds of people who have been sufferers from weakness of sight have not only been relieved, but even cured, by the wearing of proper spectacles. But let me here remind sufferers from this complaint that even the cleverest opticians are not as a rule the men to be advised by as to the kind of spectacles to be worn. A cure is never immediate, but indeed often tedious, and the advice of the best oculist or ophthalmic surgeon should, if

possible, be obtained.
Short-sightedness is often hereditary, short-signteeness is often hereditary, and the worst of it is that it has a tendency, if its influence be not quickly counteracted, to increase as the child gets older. A case of this kind should never be neglected, and spectacles should be worn, especially when reading, writ-ing, etc. The apartment, too, in which studies are conducted should be airy, well lighted, and clean, and the desks high enough to prevent a stooping position being at all necessary. Plenty of out-door exercise, by strengthening the body, will tend to prevent the increase of the ailment, and if these instructions are followed to the letter, it is not at all unlikely that upon attaining the age of twenty, or a little over, spectables may be gradually dispensed with.

Very great care should be taken of he eyes of infants and children. From its birth the eyes of a baby should be the first part washed or cleaned; the water should be soft and gently warm, the bit of sponge used of the finest quality. Never expose an infant to a bright or dazzling light, nor allow it to sleep in such a light. Exposure to draughts and cold, on the other hand, is highly detrimental to the sight, and so is impure air from whatever cause.

Purulent ophthalmia in children is very likely permanently to injure or even entirely destroy the sight. Medical aid should be obtained at once: no do mestic remedies should be tried; simply keep the little sufferer in a quiet, warm, very clean, and moderately darkened room. As often as any discharge gathers it is to be carefully washed away with lukewarm water, poured from a small soft sponge. After the eyes are softly dried, a folded linen rag dipped in cold water may be laid over each. and changed when it gets warm. The nurse should take care not to touch

own eyes until she has well washed her Parents ought to put themselves to some little trouble with regard to their children's eyesight. Never overtask them, and see that they do not sit at their tasks with heads falling forward. If signs of any weakness of sight or ab-normal vision be noticed, surgical advice should immediately be had. The hand writing children are taught ought to be large, the books they read to have a wide margin and clear good type, and the light be amply sufficient. Again, the tasks they have to perform should not be of a kind to distress the eyes, nor should, in my opinion, they be punished by having work imposed upon them—such as lengthy writing exercises -which strain both brain and eye. work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." So runs the proverb, but it might have gone further, and added, "and a pale, feeble, weakly, and often half-blind

Grown-up people should be careful of their eyesight if they would live long and be happy. We should all remem-ber the things which are likely to cause injury to the eyes, such as working or reading in bad light. Daylight is an eye-tonic; it is as necessary to the eye as food to the organs of digestion. Exposure to cold is hurtful, or to impure air and to atmospheres impregnated with dust or vapor. Anything that tends to weaken the general health will also prove injurious to the eyesight, or anything that causes a determination of blood to the brain.

But while, on the one hand, the eyes should never be strained, or worked to the verge of fatigue, on the other, exercise is just as beneficial to them as to any other part of the body. The habit should be cultivated of studying small objects carefully, keenness of sight depending so much upon the mental attention one is in the habit of paying to visual impressions. Excesses of every kind tend to the injury of the eyesight, and so in a very great degree does the want of good and proper spectacles, when such helps to the eyes are really needed. And they really are needed by very many who do not, through mis-taken pride or some such folly, now use taken pride or some such folly, now use them. It is the greatest mistake in the world to despise the friendly aid of a It is the greatest mistake in the 988 pair of spectacles till we can no longer 873 43 by hook or by crook do without them. 009.52 In choosing glasses or spectacies re-872.32 member that the eyes should look 208.12 through the centers of the lenses; the

the proper width, and no more. Spectacles to fasten behind the ear are more generally useful than the pince-nez which is balanced on the nose. The latter, however, is less liable to be lost, as it is usually worn attached by a very right chain or cord to the dress, and can be used in a moment; but for reading or writing, or any kind of work that takes up time, spectacles are infinitely to be preferred. In purchasing spectacles a guarantee should be had from the opguarantee should be had from the optician that they are properly "centered;" that is, that the thickest or thinnest (as the case may be) portion of the lens is really in the center. If they then fit your sight, you can try them on in front of a mirror; if your pupils are right in the center, the glasses are properly framed, if for distant sight. If only meant for reading, the pupils should be a little reading, the pupils should be a little nearer the nose than the center of the lens. The frames themselves should always, when the wearer can afford it, be made of gold. Pebbles wear better than glass; they may, too, be simply wiped with the handkerchiet, but a bit of wash-leather must be kept for glass lenses. Spectacles, if you have man-aged to procure a really good and useful pair, should be taken the utmost care of they should, when not in use, be put in

Results of Thrashing Editors.

their case, and the case in the pocket. Spectacles with colored lenses should

Mr. Flood, Jr., of San Francisco, has thrashed an editor for publishing a report of the rupture of a marriage engagement between his sister and Mr. Ulysses Grant, Jr., as well as the whys and wherefores of such rupture. In this account there was nothing, so far as reported, disrespectful or scandalous relating to Miss Flood. The news seems to have been current gossip in San Francisco. To be consistent young Mr. Flood should set to work and thrash every man who verbally spread this report. What is gained by this thrashing Five thousand papers which might otherwise have never noticed the matter will now publish it with every style of comment. Five hundred paragraphers will let themselves loose on Utysses and the young lady. Five hundred thousand tongues which wagged over the occurrence will now wag the more, and 5,000, 000 tongues will wag which never wag-ged before. Such are some of the results

ged before. Such are some of the results of thrashing editors.

The great gain in thrashing editors is notoriety of all parties concerned. Usually such notoriety, if properly handled, benefits the editor. It gives his paper an enormous advertisement gratis, extending through all the States and Territories and executives to other kingdom. tories and sometimes to other kingdoms and countries. It sometimes causes the name of the editor to be published in French, German, Spanish, Italian and Russian journals and read in all the capitals of Europe. This is another re-suit of trashing an editor.

Then it seldom redresses the evil for

which the thrashing is done. It bruits it abroad anew; it distorts, magnifies and misrepresents it.

Francisco Bull-tin by a ruffian twentyfour years ago placed that paper on firm foundation of repute and prosperity Such are other results from thrashing editors. It young Mr. Flood's aim in thrashing an obscure editor was no oriety, he has attained it for himself and family. Or if it was intended as a blessing in disguise, to lift the obscure editor to the public gaze, he has attained that. For these are certain results of thrashing editors .- New York Graphic

Elegant Journalism.

The Boston Globe replies as follows to young man ambitious of becoming ournalist: It is hard to tell from this listance whether jou are fitted for the hard life of a newspaper writer or not That is the only question to be decided for qualification is quite immaterial. You must be prepared to rise from your bed as early as 10 A. M., in order that you may have finished reading your private mail by noon. Lunch is always paid for by the office, but you have accustom yourself to but five courses and only two kinds of wine-som papers stand three, including cham pagne, but they are the exceptions rather than the rule. At 2 P.M you are expected to read the morning papers; you are not too much exhausted by the effort, you can have a game of bidliards, for no well-regulated newspaper office is without a well-appointed billiard room. At 7 P.M. you are expected to tell the city editor where you will spend the evening, so that he can send for you in case your friends call, and then you can go to the theater, opera, ball or dog light, to which ickets and carriage will be provided If you think you can stand such labori ous work, come on and we will see wha we can do with you; but you must un derstand that there is none of the luxury to which you have been accustomed in a newspaper office. Plain velvet carpets are good enough for this class laborers; lounging chairs are, of course indispensable, but they are upholstered in plain satin, with no tidies. Only one roll-top desk and four gold pens are fur nished by the office; if you need any more you will be expected to buy then yourself. Only one sofa and one silver drinking cup are allowed to each man, so you can see that there are some dis comforts to be put up with.

How Andre Looked.

Continental officer who had

charge of Major Andre after he was brought to South Salem, near the Connecticut line, by an adjutant and four mi itiamen, described the prisoner's appearance as follows in a letter writte in 1817: He looked somewhat like : reduced gentleman. His small clothes were nankeen, with long white top boots, in part his undress military suit His coat, purple with gold lace, worr mewhat threadbare, with a small orimmed tarnished beaver on his head He wore his hair in a queue, with long black band, and his clothes somewha In this garb I took charge of lirty. After breakfast my barber came in to shave me, after which I requested him to undergo the same operation, which he did. When the ribbon was taken from the hair I observed it was full of powder. This circumstance with others that occurred induced me to believe that I had no ordinary person in charge. He requested permission to take the bed while his shirt and small clothes could be washed I told him that was needless, for a change was at his service, which he accepted.

Gloaming.

Twilight downward softly floateth; All, once near, seems dim and far; High aloft now faintly gleameth,

Pale and clear, the evening star. All in doubtful shadow quavers; Up and up the slow mists creep; Down the lake, 'mid deepest darkness, Mirroring darkness, lies asleep.

On the eastern sky appearing, Lo! the moon, bright, pure and clear; Slender willows' waving branches Sport upon the waters near.

Through the playful, flitting shadows, Quivers Luna's magic shine; Through the eye this treshness stealing, Steals into this heart of mine. -- From the German of Goothe.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A thief steals in a fit of abstraction. Great hoax from little falsehoods

It was the man that fell downstairs who spoke of his extended trip.—States-

It is better to have loved a short girl

than never to have loved a tail .- Mod-

The tramp question: Madam, will you please give me some old clothes? I am so hungry I don't know where I shall sleep to-night." Iowa has 4,000 school districts, 10,000 schools, 21,000 teachers, 365,000 scholars

in average attendance, and a school fund of over \$3,500,000. Several undergraduates of the German university of Marburgh have been sentenced to three months' imprisonment

in a fortress for dueling. The burning of widows has not wholly ceased in India. Recently, a case occurred in Bamra, although the parties abetting it were fined by the authorities.

"Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," is an American's inalienable birthright. He keeps up the pursuit of happiness, but very seldom catches him.

—Keokuk Gate City. A little daughter of W. V. Stoy, of Lafayette, tied a balloon to the \$18 neck-lace she wore. The jewelry slipped over her head and the toy sailed away

with it, and it was seen no more.

Captain Gerard de Nisme, of the royal
Irish hussars, was killed in India by a
stone, dislodged by a goat on a hillside,
striking him on the head while he was
taking his afternoon ride on horseback.

The Swiss government is to send as its a suitably inscribed stone from the chapel built on the spot where William Tell escaped from the tryant Gessler. A citizen of Stafford county, Kansas, has made a record of 600 rattlesnakes

killed by him within three years. The largest one was killed recently, and measured six feet four inches long and flo rished sixteen large rattles. Sir Alexander T. Galt, the Canadian statesman, surprised London recently by registering at a hotel as "Sir A. T. Galt, and fifteen children," the latter,

mostly girls, creating a sensation in the lining-room when ushered in by their governess. American advertising agents in Italy have made it necessary to put up no-tices to "post no bills" on the very walls of the remains of Pompeii, and when a tourist sees one of these notices the chances are that he'll exclaim:

"Things in those days were about as they are now." More than 125,000 children die in France before reaching the end of their first year. One-fifth of the entire num-ber are in Paris. In the arondissement of Nogent-le-Rol, where mercenary baby One-fifth of the entire num farming is common, there are lifty-two deaths in every 100 children under one

A ruralist came into Tallahassee, Fla., and finding a news stand ordered a lot of papers, which he took from the clerk profuse thanks. He was astonished though when the clerk asked payment, as he "never heard of charging for newspapers before." He had been reading his neighbor's paper for nothing and never knew they cost money.

If a man ever realizes the inequalities of this world and feels like joining the communists, it is when he goes home to dinner with a good appetite and is encouraged on the way by pleasant odors of roast beef, broiled shad, chicken, beefsteak, chops and broiled dinners, wafted to him from aromatic kitchens, and finds when he sits down to his own repast that it consists of yesterday's meat pie warmed over .- Rome Sentinel.

One of the home missionaries on Puget sound, holding a meeting in a mixed neighborhood of whites and Indians, observed that the Indian women, carrying their babies according to their usual custom, were surprised to see that among the whites the men carried the babies. At next appointment the power of example was seen, as the In-dian men came carrying the bables for

Poison to be palatable Must be sugared till it's nice, For poison, taken natural, Never would entice. And thus it is with people When they get so awinl sweet, You may set it down with safety, They're sugaring their dece t.
—Si ubenville Herald.

Words of Wisdom. It is no vanity for a man to pride himself on what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

Proud hearts and lofty mountains are always barren. With the wicked, as with a bad dog, silence is more formidable than noise.

The desire of power in excess caused

the angels to fail; the desire of knowldge in excess caused man to fall; but in charity there is no excess. In taking revenge a man is but even with his enemy; but in passing it over he is superior, for it is a prince's part to

True courage is cool and calm. The bravest of men have the least of a brutal, bullying insolence, and in the very time of danger are found the most

serene and free. There are habits contracted by bad example or bad management, before we have judgement to discern their ap proaches, or because the eye of reason is laid asleep, or has not compass of view sufficient to look around on every quar-