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NO 48.

### Vale !

Oh, the switt years ! Pleasure, dismayed, beholds them hurry on; And love, strong love, looks back through

Like the bright meteor that scarce appears,

Soon are they gone. Oh, the fleet hours !

Why, what is man? -their puppet and their At first his tetters wreathing with fair flowers

Gaining a grave.

Vale! we cry, Watching in youth the sweet June roses fall; They bloom agaiu-small matter if they die, Ah! yes, they bloom; but canker worms will

Doubt not, in all.

Vale! The word Later has smitten us with mortal pain; Rung out the death-knell of dear hope, or stirred

The lips whose earthly voices may be heard Never again.

Then does it wake Sad recollections, haunting thoughts that

grieve; We know the ernel wound some farewells

We learn to dread the nothingness, the break Parting may leave,

So the years run! Vale! we soon must bid this brief estate: But for that heritage which shall be won When the treed soul with time itself has done Trusting, we wait.

- The Argony.

### HIS REWARD.

"You are most unjust, Charles, and I know the Lord will one day sting your conscience for your cruelty, and your heartlessness toward that dear

The speaker was a comely lady of about fifty, tall, slim, and upright, and neatly clad in widow's weeds. Charles Pemberton, her eldest son, a handsome, stalwart young near of eight-and-twenty, whom she addressed, answered impatiently:
"Confound the boy, I wish he was

He did not mean that; for he loved his little brother, and delighted to make him happy. But his mother had a fatal facility of tongue, and for the last three hours one had been attacking him on the subject with aggressive meekness. And now, out of his grief and his impatience, he flung forth those bitter words, angry with honself as he did so, and rose to leave the room lest his over-wrought temper should betray him further. His mother dung a parting

shaft after him.
"You may have your wish sooner than you expect, Charles, and more than He will probably not trouble you many years, for he is very delicate; and

I shall not outlive him very long. Then I suppose you will be happy." Charles Pemberion saw the cambric prepared for the shower, and shudderfled; whereupon Mrs. Pemberton retired to her bedroom to pray that her son's hard heart might be softened.

And then, from a curtained recess at one end of the room, there came a little boy of twelve, with blanched, serious face, balf-parted lips, and wide dark Toward the close of Mrs. Pemberton's lecture he had entered the room. by an open window, unperceived, and, finding that he was the subject of the discourse, he had concealed himself. He had heard only the concluding words, and they chilled his very lifeblood. He stood now with one hand clutching the curtain.

"So Charles wishes I was dead, does he? And mother thinks I am going to to please him. But I won't. wonder what makes mother think I am going to die. Per, aps she only said it to aggravate Charles. Why should he con wish I was dead? I thought he was feet fond of me;" and here he was nearly choked with a rising sob, which he gulped down with difficulty.

der why—I'll ask him." The next morning, after breakfast, his brother, who had forgotten the incident of the previous day, taking a ball "Get your bat, Teddy, and let's have half an hour's practice.'

As they were walking down to the field Edward suddenly startled his brother by asking:

"Would it be any good to you if I was dead, Charles !" "Good to me' Why, Teddy, what are you thinking of!"
"Well, ye\_terday you said you wished

I was dead; and you wouldn't wish that if it would be no good to you, would

Charles stopped abruptly, and said, rith sternness: "Who told you that?" with sternness: "Who told you that?"
"Nobody. I just came into the room
as you said it, and you didn't see me.
And ever since I have been wondering

Charles Pemberton flung away the bat and ball he was carrying, and clasped the boy in his arms, kissing him, and hugging him, like a girl with a new

"Oh, Teddy, Teddy, Teddy," he said: "I wish my tongue had been torn out by the roots before I had said such a thing; but I didn't mean it, Teddy. You never thought I meant it, did you? Why, Teddy, I wouldn't lose you for all the world, my little playfellow, my brother. It isn't right for me to complain to you of mother, and when I have just told you how it happened that l said those cruel words-that I didn't mean, didn't ever mean, you know for a moment, Teddy—then you must forget all about it. I had t ld mother that l wanted to make a man of you, and that it was time you went to school, and earned to stick up for yourself; and then she said I was cruet to you, and that I didn't care for you, and lectured scolded me all the afternoon, and then I forgot myself-which I ought not to have done, for I know it is only her love that makes her over anxious—and I said those hateful words, that I never,

never, never meant, Teddy. "I thought you never could mean it, Charles," said the little tellow. He had borne up with wonderful stoicism till now, but the overwhelming sense of reief was too much for him, and he began to weep and sob convulsively. Shortly, he sprang up and clasped his brother's

neck, saying:

"I'll go to school, Charlie, and I'll do "I'll go to school, Charlie, and I'll do just as you like, end you'll see it I won't be a man, and I'll win the Greek and Latin prizes, too, if I can; but you know I'm not elever, Charlie, so you mustn't be disappointed if I don't do that all at once, will you?"

"I'll trust you, Teddy, my boy, to do the best you can, and none of us can do more than that. I shall miss you sorely, Teddy, but there'll be jolly long holi-

more than that. I shall miss you sorely, Teddy, but there'll be jolly long holidays, you know, and we shall have pleasant times together then. And now come on and let's see how you'll guard your wicket. If you don't do me credit as a cricketer, I'll sit on you."

The poor lady's heart was very sore when her poy had gone, and she felt herself alone, and many and dread were the missivings that darkened her mind. Then galled and worn and robbed of all his

the misgivings that darkened her mind. And Charles, too, felt himself alone.

Mrs. Pemberton's married life had been outwardly calm and uneventful; but she was out of sympathy with her husband, a man of easy, jovial tempera-ment, who scarcely noticed her cold-ness, and never troubled himself about ness, and never troubled himself about it; and she had sought consolation in religion. She had fallen under the influence of certain meek persons, who held that "the world," and things of the world, were forbidden to them. When her husband died, leaving her only a life-interest in a moderate proposition of the state erty, and making his eldest son sole guardian of the boy, she had made some efforts to win over Charles to her views; but his honest, healthy nature, was absolutely impervious to these narwas absolutely impervious to these narrow notions; he was, according to the
jargon of her sect, "given up to a reprobate mind," and day by day the jey
crust of reserve in which she lived became thicker and denser; and it was
rendered more hard by the feeling of
bitterness inspired by the provisions of
her husband's will. Charles felt all this
acutely. He tried to be, and he was, a
good son, but all attempts at filial congood son, but all attempts at flial con-idence were repulsed. The kind of stalism which she had accepted made er bow with resignation to the wil which had decreed the eternal perdi ion of her elder son, in common with but of the overwhelming majority of he human race; but with something of ir consistency she prayed with passion ate carnestness that her younger son might be given to her, and might be gathered into the fold of the elect.

The boy throve at school. His health low that he was freed from materna oddling, improved rapidly. As was to be expected he did full justice to his brother's diligent coaching in athletics and what no one had expected, he developed a wonderful faculty for mathe natics. Nothing could be more satisfactory than the reports of his conduct

love, and his heart had never bowed to a meaner passion. When he descended next morning, there was the light of hope and love in his face.

"Why, Charlie," exclaimed Teddy, "how young you look! If you grow backward at this rate while you are at Wilmore Court, mother will hardly know which is which."

He was drawing to a close the head master of the school strongly urged that he should go to Cambridge; and the lad himself, pleased with the idea, was encouraged in his desire by the fact that the dearest of his school friends had just entered there.

only a very moderate sum had been assigned for the boy's education, and this had already been doubled by Charles out of his own limited means in order that he might have the advanages of a superior school. If he went to the university, the funds must come entirely from his elder brother, who would have to deny himself in many ways to arrange matters. And it was especially hard to do at this time, for the opportunity had just occurred of urchasing on advantageous terms some iclds on which he had long looked with

an eye of rational desire.

Mrs. Pemberton had been looking forward with hungry desire to the closing of the chapter of Teddy's school experience. He was still young and impressible, and she would have opportunities daily and hourly of guiding his thoughts in the only direction in which, according to her views, they could be profitably employed. Her nature, which hardened more and more to all the rest of the world,

concentrated all its tenderness and affection on this boy; and her dearest hope on this side of the grave was, that it might be through her instrumentality that he should separate himself from the world, even as she had done. When, therefore, Charles announced to her his intention of sending the boy to Cambridge, it was to her a cruel and a

For a few moments she sat in silence the gloom deepening on her face, and her heart growing icier than ever within

"It will not be with my will or with my consent," she said at length, "that he goes. But, I know my will and my wish have no weight with you, and that you delight to thwart them."

"Nay, mother," said he, mildly, "I am thinking only of Teddy's good. It would be far pleasant r for me to have him at home, but both Dr. Vardy and Mr. L'Oste have assured me that Teddy has remarkable abilities, and that he ought t go. The boy himself is eager to go; and I know he will distinguish imself, if honest work can bring him

distinction. and what good," she flashed out will his distinction do him? 'Knowledge puffeth up,' and it shall vanish There is but one thing needful o know, and of that he is likely to learn ittle among gay and thoughtless youths whose homes are all of this world. You are willing to gratify your own small and

worldly ambition, by sacriticing the boy's only true interest." "Mother." he pleaded, "I wish you would be a little more reasonable-"Ay, 'reason!" she broke in.
Reason is the will-o'-the-wisp that leads you astray, not only to your own undoing, but that of others. You think yourself wise; and you may be wise in the ways of this world, but God has said, "I will destroy the wisdom of the

wise, I will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent." She was ready with quotations at every turn to justify hersell, and to con-demn her son. He would gladly have avoided giving her pain, had he known how to do so, but having made up his mind as to what was best for the lad,he did not shrink from carrying it out; and as he walked the fields alone, month atter month, he was oppressed by a du'l sorrow, which he was compelled to bear in utter solitude, for to no living soul

could be complain of his mother. His only consolation was, that in his college career Teddy fully justified every expectation that had been formed of him.

His last long vacation had come, and

he was to spend it with his old school chum, who had been his dearest friend also at college, but had left the univer-sity in the previous year Turenne Jer-myn was a young man whose friendship was worth having, clear-headed, soundhearted, of exuberant vitality. He had often heard from Teddy of "dear old Charlie," and in arranging for this long vacation an earnest invitation had been

vacation an earnest invitation had been given that he should join them. It offered a tempting break in a duil, monotonous life, and was accepted.

Sir Frederick Jermyn's seat lay on the slope of a lovely Berkshire hill, shut round by woods, but overlooking a wide and charming landscape. As Charles Pemberton passed the lodge gates, and saw on either side the evidences of wealth and social station, he began to regret his acceptance, feeling that he would scarcely be at his ease amid surwould scarcely be at his ease amid sur-roundings so much above his own homelier state. The cordiality of his welcome, however, soon chased away these misgivings, and he had not been many hours at Wilmore Court before a new set of feelings took possession of

He had exchanged greetings with Sir Frederick, Turenne, and his brother, was reading, with their assistance, the noble view from the window, when he was suddenly conscious of another presence in the room, and turning beheld Miss Jermyn, concerning whom, curiously, Teddy in his letters had said nothing, but whose presence, as he thought, made of the hall a temple. Not that she was a beauty. A fair-haired girl, with large gray eyes and rather blunt features, there was nothing of classic grace about her; but in every line of her fair face there shone the light of a beautiful soul. There was a faint flush on her face, and two good little dimples marked her pleasant smile, as, looking straight into his face, with frank, clear eyes, she held out her hand to greet him, and made a

captive of him forever.
"Your brother," she said, "is already one of the family, and he has made you so well known to us that I feel as though were welcoming an old friend.'

"Thank you very much," said he. "I hope I may yet be privileged to give you better reason for regarding me as such." That night, as he sat in his room, long after the household was asleep, he could but ask him-elf, with a beating heart, whether it were possible that there was in store for him a compensation for much weariness in his life hitherto, so

But this was an extension of the educational course which had not been contemplated. By the will of his father, mined that he would know his fate on the morrow. There was a tap at the door.

'Come in," he cried, and, turning, saw his brother, with a brilliant flush on his face and a strange fire in his

Charlie," said he, in a voice that uivered with some deep feeling. want to tell you something."
"Yes," said he, kindly, and scarcely

noticing these signs of unusual emotion. "And I have, I think, something to tell What is your news?" Teddy walked to the window, and stood there, looking out for a few seconds before he asked, speaking abruptly, and without turning:

"Charlie, what do you think of Lilian ermyn?" Had the, boy then discovered his secret, and was he coming to urge him to the step on which he had already determined? His agitation was so great that he could scarcely find ords to

speak, but he began to answer slowly, in low tones:

"I should, perhaps, have spoken to you earlier, Teddy—" The young man turned to him impul-

Ah!" he exclaimed, " you have seen it all. I might have known that, dear old brother. Charlie, bless me, congratulate me, make much of me; she has promised to be my wife."

He had thrown his arms round his der brother's neck in the old childish way, and was for a moment or so incoherent in his joy; he did not observe or, if he did observe, attributed to brother's emotion, wrong cause his though he felt in every fiber of his frame a tarili of grateful recognition as

his brother kissed his forehead and said: "God bless you, Tendy, and make you worthy of such a treasure." An hour later, as Teddy was leaving him, he said: "Oh, Charlie, there was him, he said: something you were going to tell me. What was it!"

"On, that was a small matter, we will not mix it with your joy to-night.' Words of Wisdom.

No man is wise or safe but he that is honest.

Without earnestness one cannot even est to effect. Even the weakest man is strong enough to enforce his convictions.

Do what good thou canst unknown and be not vain of what ought rather to be felt than seea. It is not only arrogant, but is profli

gate for a man to disregard the world's opinion of himself. Is certain souls, more haughty than tender, pardon is a polite form, a sort of

euphemism of contempt. Look on slanderers as direct enemieto civil society; as persons without honor, honesty or humanity.

The law can never make a man honest; it can only make him very uncomfortable when he is dishonest. The essence of true nobility is neglect

of self. Let the thought of self pass in,

and the beauty of great action is gone, the bloom from a soiled flower. If men would spend in doing good to others a quarter of the time and money they spend in doing harm to themselves

misery would vanish from the earth. To protect one's self against the storms of life marriage with a good woman is a harbor in the tempest; but with a bad woman it prayes a tempest in the har-

### FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Miss Lollipop's Housekeeping. diss Lellipop thought she must help To wash up the dishes and wipe off the shelf

To brush off the table, and sweep up the floor And clean off the stains from the paint on the floor.

put on her apron and pulled up her sleeves-She didn't want work that was only makebelieve;

For muzzers who've dot yittle chillens, said she, Must have yittle housekeepers; dat's what I'll be."

Little Miss Lollipop went through the room, Whisked the dust high with the edge of the

Broke the poor cup which she dropped on the floor Left the paint twenty times worse than before Spattered and splashed-but oh ! how could !

chide The little heart swelling with sweet helpful pride? For how would my muzzer be able,

To get fro her work if she didn't have me Dearer the love in the sunny blue eyes, Than the dust she is raising, which fades as i

flies: Better to miss the best cup on the shelf, Than chill the dear heart which is giving itself. Dear little Lollipop! we are, like you, Spoiling the work we are trying to do-

But surely the Father, who loves us, wil And take in His kindness the will of the deed - Wide Awake.

Marriage or Money. A singular story comes from Indianapolis of a clerk in a leading business house in that city who became so involved that he needed \$500 to extricate himself from the difficulties. By some means he discovered that a table-girl at one of the hotels had, by hard work, saved up a considerable sum of money. and to her he applied for a loan. The was readily granted, and a note with in terest and a day of payment, only six months in the future, was executed in years, and he was younger in that he had never been hackne, ed in the ways of love, and his heart had never bowed to a meaner passion. When he descended next morning, there was the light of hope and love in his face.

"Why, Charlie," exclaimed Teddy, "how young you look! If you grow backward at this rate while you are at Wilmore Court, mother with the same and with it the same. The time came and with it the same thronic inability on the part of the maker to pay it. He pleaded for an extension of time, but this the waiter maiden refused to grant, and informed him at once or marry her. The woman was about forty years old, and much more than correspondingly ugly so that the debtor demurred and with it the same thronic inability on the part of the maker to pay it. He pleaded for an extension of time, but this the waiter maiden refused to grant, and informed him at once or marry her. The woman was about forty years old, and much more than correspondingly ugly so that the must either pay the sum at once or marry her. The woman was about forty years old, and much more than correspondingly ugly so that tion of such hard terms. The woman, however, was non-relenting. With her it was either the money or a husband. and, on the whole, she seemed quite anxious to choose the latter. When the hero saw the gravity of the situation he perceived no way to escape it, and finally capitulated, so the marriage was performed. The man belongs to a good amily, and is said to be greatly humiliated by the condition in which he so willing y finds himself in being by force to a woman so inferior to him-self in social position and intellect. The woman, however, was so well pleased that she rented and furnished a house and was ready for business before the wedding day.

Fashion Hints. Some odd styles are said to be in prepraction for simple muslin and woo resses for the spring and summer. Thu here are waists contrived without shouller seams, probably by being cut bias on the shoulders, and still others have the entire sleeve cut in one piece with the waist of the dress, the only seam of the sleeve being on the inside of the arm. The seam down the middle of the front is also bias, and there is a bunch of shirring each side of this seam at the waist line. Shirred yokes, and basques that are shirred all over, were worn years ago, and, it is said, will be revived for thin lawns and grenadines of next season.

#### News and Notes for Women. The Princess of Wales has just passed her thirty-sixth birthday.

Massachusetts can supply with surplus females. The most sprightly girls in the world

are said to be the Spanish girls. Two daughters of the sultan, not yet fifteen years old, are about to be married to Turkish cavalry officers. The Fulton Times thinks that kissing

girl on the cheek is like eating the skin of an orange and throwing the juicy pulp away. "We old maids," remarked Miss Stepbens, "love cats because we have

no husbands, and cats are almost as treacherous as men." A lady who had quarreled with her ba dheaded lover said, in dismissing him: "What is delightful about you,

my friend, is that I have not the trouble of sending back any locks of hair." Kate Field expresses the belief that George Eliot was the only woman in the civilized world who has never been photographed. There is a crayon por-trait of her owned by the Blackwoods in Edinburg, out it has never been

An official return puts the feminine "models" in Paris 675. The pay for a sitting is from fifty cents to \$10. Most of the models are Italians; thirty are Americans; 145 have been in the hands of the police.

A troubled young man begins a poem in the Breakwater Light as follows: " I cannot love another now, Since thou hast proved untrue

Another's lips upon my brow Cannot this aching void subdue." It is an awful pity for the young poet that he has to carry an "aching void around in his head. Nothing is more distressing than an "aching void," par-ticularly in one's head, and the distressed young man ought to fill it with cotton. If "another's lips" won't "subdue" it he might try a mustard plaster.—Middletown Transcript.

Mr. Kimball the church debt raiser. has visited about 160 churches, and has raised about \$5,000,000 for the payment of church debts. He estimates that some \$4,000,000 more have been raised or saved, in various ways, under the influence of this work.

### The Traffic in Dried Fruits.

The perishable nature of all kinds of

fruit has led to the employment of many methods for its preservation, the many methods for its preservation, the most primitive of which is probably that of drying. Although recent improvements in canning processes have created an increased demand for canned fruits, the market for the dried article is brisk every year. Many commercial firms in New York deal almost exclusively in dried fruits, or make this article a leading specialty. Besides the demand for dried fruits in that market, there is every year a large demand for export to every year a large demand for export to foreign countries. Dealers also do a large trade with the Western States and Territories. In many of these, es-pecially the later settled districts, farm ers have not had time to grow orchards as yet, and so must buy their fruit, both fresh and preserved. beied fruit is also much used in the mining regions, being easily transported; and the miner must often take his choice between dried

apple pie or none at all.

Dried peaches, berries, plums and cherries, find a good market in the Western States, and are made into pies, puddings and sauce. Few of these smaller fruits are exported, the foreign demand being chiefly for apples. Of demand being chiefly for apples. Of these there were exported in October of last year 1,853,044 pounds, and in the first ten months of the year, 4,499,156 pounds. The export trade has increased largely, of late, as will be seen by the record of 1874, when only 1,202,792 pounds were exported. In 1876 the exports rose to 6,900,535 pounds, and last year when the apple crop was many less then the present year there. much less than the present year, there were exported 5,895,256 pounds. France, Germany, Belgium and England are all using more dried apples this year than usual. This is a result of the general failure of the apple crop in those countries, and also of the unusually low prices in this country. "Evaporated" fruit, which sold last year from thirteen o sixteen cents a pound, now sells at rom six to eight cents. Common ruit, which last year brought from even to nine cents, now brings only rom four and one-half to five and one-

alf cents. On account of the general failure of e grape crop as well as the apple crop or France, the distillers in that country are using large quantities of dried apples for the manufacture of brandy. The ommon grades of apples are preferred or this purpose, especially Southern uit, which is said to yield ten per cent. ore alcohol than ordinary fruit. An sport duty of one-half cent a pound was to be levied on dried apples in france after January 1. Previously, tried apples have been on the free list in hat country. The exporting of the or-inary stock tends to keep the market firm, and dealers are generally confident of good prices. The English market will take little except evaporated apples, and it is only within a few years that any have been shipped there; but the emand now is steadily increasing. For he German market fruit dried in quarers is preferred. "Sun dried" apples are about the only kind shipped to Con-

inental Europa.

The "evaporated" apples are dried very quickly, by artificial heat, in a carefully-constructed apparatus. After being peeled, cored and sliced transersely into thin rings the fruit is subected to the tumes of sulphur, which auses the white color to be retained in rying. So effectually does this fumition arrest decay that quantities of he apples may be left several days bedrying without injury. "Evaporated" apples are generally packed in wooden boxes containing about fifty pounds. The common grades are

neked in barrels All of the older States send more or ess dried apples to this market. New ork State takes the lead, and Ohio and ndiana comes next. Tennessee and other States in the Southwest also send irge quanties. Dried peaches ackbergies come in large part from North Carolina. Peaches are also dried by the evaporation process, and there is some demand for them in the English market. Although there was a very large yield of apples last year, dealers say that there was not a correspondingly arge amount dried. The reasons given ere, that driers generally anticipated that large quantities would be dried and that prices in consequence would low; accordingly they were afraid to engage in the business very largely. It is also stated that the cold weather coming so early in the season destroyed many apples that otherwise would have

#### been dried .- New York Tribune. Sudden Checking of Perspiration.

A Boston merchant, in "lending a and" on board one of his ships on a windy day, found himself at the end of an hour and a half pretty well exhausted and persoiring freely. He sat down to attempting to rise he found he was unable to do so without assistance. He was taken home and put to bed, where he remained two years; and for a long time after than he was aware of. In and take two fourth-story rooms over in Brooklyn."

She laughed merrily and long. Had the sudden news crezed her? He thought it had; bu he was green. She land the land is the sudden news crezed her? He thought it had; bu he was green. years; and for a long time after-ward could only hobble about with the aid of a crutch. Less exposures than this have in constitutions not so vigorous resulted in inflammation of ungs-pueumonia-ending in death in ess than a week, or causing tedious heumatisms, to be a source of torture for a lifetime. Multitudes of lives would be saved every year, and an incalculable amount of human suffering would be prevented, if parents would begin to explain to their children, at the age of three or four years, the danger which attends cooling off too quickly after exereise, and the importance of not standing still after exercise, or work, or play, to the heathen." or of remaining exposed to the wind, or of sitting at an open window or door, or of pulling off any garments, even the hat or bonnet, while in heat.

## "Garden of China."

Around Shanghai lie 50,000 square niles which are called the Garden of China, and which have been tilled for countless generations. This area is as large as New York and Pennsylvania combined; it is all meadow land, raised a few feet above the river-lakes, rivers, canal-a complete net-work of water communication; three crops a year are gathered; population is so dense that wherever you look you see men and women in blue pants and blouse, so numerous that you fancy some muster or fair coming on, and all hands turned out for a holiday.

According to Kolb's 'Universal Statisties," the average length of life among hose in comfortable circumstances is fifty, among the poor thirty, among ministers sixty-five years,

## FARM, GARDEN AND ROUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes In purchasing bulls buy mixed varie-

ties of the hardy sorts. Never breed from a vicious sire; tem-per is hereditary in animals as well as

Constant cutting off just below the surface of the ground will in time eradicate poison ivy. Clover that sends its roots deep into he earth is considered the best sub-soil-

ng agent to be had. Many a farmer pays out large sums for fertilizers, while he allows those of his

own barnyard to run to waste. Fertilizers should be applied to house plants only when they are in a growing state, and should be applied in the li-

Tea roses are to be preferred for the house, both for fragrance and beauty. They are free growers and bloomers

under almost all circumstances. The National Live Stock Journal thinks that wildness and bad temper in a mare may be remedied by breeding them, and cites several instances where this has succeeded.

Water is a much better deodorizer than is generally supposed. It has great absorbing capacity. Fresh water ranaing through a milk room keeps it free from odors.

Roses need very rich soil to bring them o perfection, thriving best in a mixture of well-rotted manure, sand and garden loam, and to stint them of nourisament is indeed poor economy. Filling a horse rack with hay, as some

persons do, and permitting a constant supply, is one of the most probable means of producing disease, and the nost positive to render animals unfit for fast work.

In England it has been found that seven pounds of sulphur mixed with one hundred pounds of ground bone and allowed to slightly ferment for a tew days before being applied to the soil, will effectually defend the young turnip plants from the attacks of the

#### Spreading Manure.

It is always better to spread manure as it is drawn than to put it in heaps. When put in heaps a large portion of the soluble matter is left in the ground under the heap and makes these spots too rich, and of course deprives the rest f the ground of its proper share. When t is spread as drawn there is no waste, he soil s equally benefited, and when he ground is worked over in the spring with the wheel-barrow or the cultivator he whole is well mixed together. There is also a saving of labor, as one hand-ling is avoided.

Household Hints. Cut bread fine for filling for fowls: his is better than to crumble it. No

ogginess. Cold boiled potatoes used as a soap will clean the hands and keep the skin soft and healthy. Those not over-boiled are the best.

In botting dumplings of any kind, put them in the water one at a time. If they are put in together they will mix with each other.

knives without destroying the blades. It is also a good tooth powder when finely pulverized. Simple and tasteful table covers for bedrooms may be made of pale blue Canton flannel trimmed with antique lace, or with velvet ribbon feather-stitched

### on, and finished with fringe made of blue split zephyr or Shetland wool.

A Broker's Romance. It is a very touching incident. We heard a Southern editor telling it on an elevated train yesterday and he was in a great hurry to get home and put it in his paper and make an affidavit that it was true. The scene of the romance opens in a palatial mansion in New York. A lady sits in a parlor filled with the most costly luxuries. Diamonds as oig as filberts glitter in her ears. costing \$36 per yard almost hides the color of her dress from sight. A clock costing \$18,000 strikes the hour-4 P. M. At this moment her husband rushes into the house, pale, haggard, suspenders broken, hat bunged up, and his boots

"Have you-have you caught the epizootic?" she gasps, as she starts she gasps, as she starts

up.
"Oh, wife! we are busted—ruined gone up—smashed flat as a shingle!" he moaned in reply. "I invested \$75,000, in the Crooked River railroad at 98, and it has declined

to 4! Jay Gould has bought and con-solidated it! We must leave this palace

with a pillowcase containg \$200,000 in 'Let the Crooked River railroad crook away!" she laughed, as she emp-tied the money at his feet. "You have tied the money at his feet. "You given me this money during past five years, a few thousand dollars at a time, to buy little articles for toilet. I had saved it up to get me a pair of stockings for Sunday, but I cheerfully hand it over to my good husband to set him on his pins again. Take it, my darling, and if you can get a whack at Jay Gould bite him hard, and I'll back you with the \$50,000 I had laid away to send

They embraced. All was joy and peace .- Wall Street News.

# Pet Names.

Bishop Elder, of Cincinnati, has been giving parents some advice, which is an mprovement upon some previous sugrestions and worthy of general attention. He advises parents to give their children full Christian names, and not abbrevia-tions or pet names. If they please to make use of these familiarly in the family, it is well enough. But when a young girl is growing up it is not well to allow every young man that speaks to her to use a pet name as if he were as intimate as her brother. Although this is only a little matter in itself, it contributes its share toward lessening the maidenly reserve which is so beautitul and so serviceable an ornament. It likewise detracts from the Christian dignity of womenhood for one to be all her life addressed as if she were a pet coild, instead of a lady owning a Christian name and entitled to the respect of having it used.

## True to One's Self.

Speak thou the truth, let others fence And trim their words for pay; In pleasant sunshine of pretense,

Let others bask their day. Guard thou the fact, the clouds of night

Down on thy watch-tower stoop, Borne from thee by their swoop, Chough thou shouldst see thy heart's delight

Face thou the wind. Though saler seem In shelter to abide,

We were not made to sit and dream,

The sale must first be tried.

Show thou the light. If conscience gleam Set not the bushel down, The smallest spark may send a beam

O'er hamlet, tower, and town. Woe unto him, on safety beat Who creeps from age to youth, Failing to grasp his life's intent

Because he fears the truth. Be true to every inmost thought, And as thy thoughts, thy speech, What thou hast not by striving bought,

Presume not thou to teach. Then each wild gust the mist shall clear We now see darkly through, And justified at last appear

# The true in Him that's true.

HUMOROUS.

On the spot-A detective. The way for a bad boy to go on a sender, is over his mother's knee. Like a ferryboat, 1881 runs equally well is either end ahead —New York Graphic.

"It you want me, drop me a line," said the fish to the angler.—Philadelphia A pretty girl may talk slang but she never says, to her beau, "None of your

As the sled is bent so is the boy in-clined; as, the slipper falls so is he made to mind.

A burglar sometimes breaks into a

man's chest with false keys, but a woman attempts to break into his heart by means of false locks. "I'm running this thing!" as the inturiated bull remarked when in pur-

suit of the young man with the flashy red necktie.—Yonkers Statesman. Russell Sage has \$1,000,000 per annum income, Jay Gould \$5,000,000 and Vanderbilt \$210,000,000. These figures are all the more disheartening when it is remembered that scores of us have to

squeeze through a year on only \$1,000,-This is the season of the year when the citizen is attacked with a severe case of economy and immediately cuts off his entire list of newspapers. There is one paper he does not relinquish, however. It is his paper of tobacco.—
Reckland Courier.

If there is anything that will make a man rip stavin, roarin, bilin mad, it is to have the cook appear before him at breakfast with the announcement that the two pounds of lamb chops purchased by him the evening previous, during Charcoal powder is good for polishing | the wee small hours disappeared down the capacious maw of the family Thom-

> "Do you love me for myself?" she asked, as she gazed dreamily through the isingless windows of the "Morning into the glowing coals, which threw back a rich tint upon her fair face. "I do," he answered, pressing her hand; "I do, but I am not selfish. I am willing to kiss you for your mother. "Ah! I always knew you had a good neart," she murmured. Curtain.

as cat.

With his eye to the keyhole pressed, And he saw his sister Bessy's head OA Absalom Thompson's vest. Then he ran to his parent stern an I told, And the parent stern replied:

Iwas Sun lay eve and the small boy stood

But the lad refused to slide There ain't no harm in the vest, I know,' And his eyes flashed bright that minute, But isn't it dangerous, dad," he asked,

There ain't no harm in a vest; slide out,'

"When Absalom Thompson's in it? It is difficult for any one to understand low a woman can be happy whose sealskin sack has been lengthened by sewing on it a piece of fur. She knows that her sack is short, and everybody knows it is short, and she knows that everybody knows it, and everybody knows that he knows it, and everybody cnows that she knows that everbody knows it, and she knows that everybody knows that she knows that everybody knows it, and everybody knows that she knows that everybody knows that she knows that everybody knows that she

# knows it.—Puck

The Banana. The Cuba correspondent of the Boston Commercial Bulletin writes: The manner in which the fruit is developed is quite interesting. From the midst of the leaves and at the top appears a large, smooth, purple cone hanging down gracefully at the end of a staik. The flowers are all wrapped up in this cone, which consists of a large number of closely packed spathes. By-and-bye the uppermost of these spathes disengages itself from the rest, curls up and dis closes a row of three or four long blossoms, with the young fruit of each be-

ginning to form . While this row of fruit is tender the spathe remains hanging over it like a roof, but when the fruit has acquired some size and strength the protecting shield drops off and the next in order rises up with a similar row of young fruit over which it stands in the same watchful attitude till it also drops off to be succeeded by another.

When one circle of fruit is completed another is commenced below, and in due time another, while the common stem around which the fruit is disposed grows constantly longer, and the of spathes diminishes in size, till it is all unfolded, and a monstrous bunch of bananas is finished, which weighs less than twenty or thirty and sometimes as much as seventy or eighty pounds. Of all kinds of vegetable nutriment the banana is perhaps the most productive, and most easily raised.

After a plant has produced its bunch of fruit the stem is either cut or is suffered to wither and fall on the spot. In the former case it is good fodder for eattle; in the latter it forms good manure for the young shoots which have been springing from the root, and which are soon ready to bear fruit in their turn. From these shoots or sprouts the plant is propagated.