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The Singing Bird.

- 'Oh, sweet, sweet, " the swallow sung. From the nest he builded high; And the bebin's raptured echo rung
- From his leafy perch close by, "Oh, sweet, sweet," rang the joyful tune "Oh, sweet, sweet, sweet is the world in June."
- "Oh, sweet, sweet, sweet," the maiden said.
- As she twined her hair with flowers:
- From bird and blossom the echo sped Through the long and blissful hours. "Oh, sweet, sweet, sweet," rang the Joyful tune
- 'Oh, sweet, sweet, sweet is the world in June.'
- "Oh, sweet, sweet, "the swallow sung On the summer's dving night:
- And "sweet, sweet, sweet," the echo rung, As the robin plumed for flight;
- "Oh, sweet is the summer when just begun, And sweet, sweet, sweet, when her life is done But the maiden, never a word she said,
- As she donned her weeds of woel: The bird that sung in her heart was dead, With the summer of long ago:
- The sweet, sweet, sweet, of the bloom and bire As idle mocking her dull car heard. Oh, sweet, sweet is the whole glad earth-
- When the sammer days are here; And sweet, sweet is the time of dearth. Though the autumn days are drear;
- If only deep in the heart is heard The gladsome song of the " singing bird."

HANNAH AND I.

My father had moved into a new place. Prospectively, I enjoyed much in the dethronement of our household gods, and the reduction of all our worldly goods to a state of chaos. I foresaw the delicious suspense, anxiety and final dismay or rejoicing that would attend the transit of our looking-glasses and parlor chairs. I looked forward to a kind of nomadic existence about the house during the days wherein we were getting settled, to the exploration of unknown depths under the closet stairs, and of mysterious recesses behind the chimney. I expected to sit and sing in the best rocking-chair, to roll my tired limbs on the best mattress. and to take my dinner with a large spoon from out a fruit-jar.

When, therefore, I rode up from the depot on top of the box containing my mother's best china and glassware, I felt that every one who beheld, also envied. The short ends of my hatband fluttered spiritedly in the March breeze, and the anticipatory tremors in my breast creaked the starched shirtfront beneath my jacket.

At a very tender age we realize that this is a world of disappointments. For the next few days my life consisted mainly in hunting up the hammer, running for nails, trotting up to the store and down to the tinner's and after the carpenter, pushing stove-legs into place, holding up footboards of family bedsteads, lifting the corners of bureaus, waiting upon the painter and the white wash man, getting my fingers pinched getting scolded, getting a cold, losing my handkerchief, having nothing in particular to cat save a little baker's bread, and now and then a bit of beefsteak cooked sometimes by my mother, sometimes by my father, sometimes by Mary Sullivan, and occasionally by all

By the third day I began to see that the anarchic style of housekeeping ha its disadvantages and to feel that the springs of a naturally good constitution were wearing out in the family service. On the morning of that day I left my mother and Mary Sullivan stretching a carpet fitted for a room 15x15 to cover our new dining-room, 15x16, and walked

out in the back yard to take the air. As I sauntered down to the front gate my eyes were greeted by a vision of youth-I cannot say of beauty-swinging upon the gate over the way.

The "vision" wore a large bombazine

hood, such as was at this time in high repute among grandmothers, but was never calculated to enhance the charms of the young. A little plaid shawl was pinned askew about her shoulders. One of a species of embroidered pantalets which, like the dodo of Mauritius, has since become extinct, had slipped down and lay like a wrinkled bandage around the top of her shoe.

"Hallo!" said I.
"Hallo!" responded she; "you're

mean, nasty boy !" I should have promptly returned this compliment but for the consideration that I had just moved into the community, and everything depended upon my acquiring a good reputation. Without replying, therefore, I began reflectively digging a hole in the gate-post with my jack-knife. The "vision" swung back and forth, and hummed "I apple flew from her hand and fell into

the middle of the muddy street. I digress here to state that, though a popular street, that portion of it in front of my father's house generally was muddy. During the spring and fall months we had a large, swashy pool there—one that appeared to flow from a secret perennial source of muddiness In the winter months it froze over and made capital skating. During the sum- would sue; they should like to see him mer it gradually dried away, until, at boy can take the highest rational enjoyment in a mud-puddle, only a damp spot in the center of the street indicated the place from which the water had subsided. It was now at high tide and the apple fell into the ooze just below it. Boy, come over and pick up my

commanded my neighbor. Conscious of setting that young pagan an example of good manners, I returned the apple with a bow my mother had She gave it two or three

then said 'Lend me your knife and I'll give

She set the apple upon top of the gatepost, savagely jammed the knife through it, wiped the blade on her shawl and returned the knife with the larger

part of the apple ... "Thank you," said I. 'George Harriman. What is yours?"

live in that house?

"I expect to." "I'm glad of it. There's been a dis agreeable, stuck-up little girl living

The next morning I was fortunate enough to find a five-cent piece in a The streets were so muddy a thought I would go across and leap the neighbor's fences. I was in neighbor Farley's yard when I was aborder by ley's yard when I was sharply hailed from a little window high up in the end of the house.

"Boy, come up here!"
"How am I going to get up?"
"Go around to the kitchen, and ask ny mother to show you the way."

I hunted up the kitchen, and found Hannah's mother. Prior to this time when I wished to represent a female figure upon my slate I had a triangle surmounted by an eclipse, and this in turn finished by a small circle; here-after, with Mrs. Farley in mind, I drew a cylindrical figure with a small circle on the upper end, and a slight depression representing the waist-line. After once seeing Mrs. Farley I could never wonder that Hannah was forever borrowing a pin to fasten something on with. There could never be a more dewith. ightful garret than Mrs. Farley's, for never could there be a woman who could excel her in the celerity with which she would use up furniture. Such a col-lection of mirrors with shattered glasses, pottomless chairs, dismantled bureaus, and tables standing upon three legs is

"What do you want to play?" asked Hannah.

" Pirate." "What's a pirate?"

I explained, and Hannah forthwith became the most bloodthirsty of pirates. It was in my heart to spare the women and children, but she refused to listen to such a proposition, and felled her victims left and right without regard to age or sex. Once she pierced me through the heart, and I fell bleeding, dying, hitting my head against the chimney, and yelling out in unfeigned agony.

Afterward, we were riding peacefully along over the green fields, and beneath the calm blue sky, on a two-legged and very dusty sofa, when a party of brigands swooped down upon us, and bore us off to a loathsome dungeon behind a dismantled bureau. We flattened ourselves and crawled out, beheaded the brigands, appropriated their spoils, and returned triumphant to our own homes. We were very dusty and covered with webs when I remembered my fiv ent piece and said I must go.

"Give me half of what you're going to buy, and I'll go with you," said Hannah

I couldn't very well refuse this gener us offer; so she put on her hood and shawl, at my suggestion tied up her shoe trings, and we started. She expressed preference for black licorice, and I expended my money upon that luxury; and shared it liberally. We came hom hand in hand, and though Hannah went over-shoe in mud and water three times

she bore it with inimitable good-nature From that morning our friendship matured rapidly. Sometimes Hannal was at our house; sometimes I played in the Farley garret; and sometimes when she had a sore throat, and wore a prepa ration of lard and camphor-gum around it, we had permission to play in Mrs Farley's parlor, Whenever Hannah stole cookies and ginger-snaps for her-self, she always laid in for me; when Mary Sullivan made tea-saucer pies for me, I carried them red-hot from the oven to neighbor Farley's, and Hannah and I watched them cool with hearts that beat as one. Then while one-half the juice drizzled over my jacket the corresponding half dripped on Hannah's Hannah was passionately fond

of "jooce!" When school opened, Hannah and 1 went hand in hand, and stood by one another in days of adversity as well as days of prosperity. Hannah being a miserable scholar, her days were mostly

The months slipped away, and the years grew apace. My father petitioned the town authorities to fill up that mud puddle in front of our house. The town authorities gave every encourage ment that the "whole board" would be want to be an angel." In giving an on the spot at an early day, but we unusually vigorous lurch outward an looked for them in vain. My father made a second and third importunity with like results. Then he pressed his grievance upon their attention as gentlemen and men of honor. As gentlemen and men of honor they gave their word that the matter should be neglected no longer. We lived upon that promise six months. Then my father, grown irate, threatened to sue. board, becoming defiant, just wished he sue. At this retort my father's feelings season, when alone a rose to the summit of moral indignation; he wouldn't sue; he scorned to lower himself to a quarrel with such men; but he would pay no more taxes in that town; and energetic prepara-

ions for our removal began. Hannah and I were sitting upon the edge of Mr. Farley's coal-bin when I communicated to her my father's decision. As soon as she saw I was in carnest she dropped over upon the anthracite, and gave vent to a flow of tears. She declared that she couldn't cleansing dashes on her dress skirt and and wouldn't have me go. She should die with loneliness, and she wished she was dead. A few tears of mine drizzled over into the bin and mingled with Afterward she appeared reconciled, and manifested intense interest n our preparations, obtruding her services at her house until my mother declared she should never be ready to go if that Farley girl couldn't be kept at

" Hannah Ann Farley. You going to at last. My father and mother went to

over there, I thought when first I saw father's mud-puddle ran high. Hannah home. She has done everything for me you, you were going to be just like her."

This I took as Hannah's apology for her reception. It was satisfactory, and we might then and there have become hair from her face and gave her my last friends, but at that moment Mary Sullivan came to our front door and called me home. She said the brass-headed tacks were all gone, and I must go to the store for more. When I returned Hannah Ann was nowhere to be seen.

The part morning I was fortunated to the store of the sto peared around the corner forever.

As soon as circumstances would permit I addressed a letter to Hannah, and

am. I have had a soar throat nerely all the time sence you Left. Somebody has shot our Cat. School commenses next week. I dred it. A new family has moved into your House, there is too boys, Eddy and willy. If we never see each other again on urth I hope we may meat in heaven. Yours Truly, HANNAH A. FARGEY.

The letter also contained two blots and a grease spot and was directed by Hannah's mother, wrong side up with care. I wrote her once more, but received no answer a failure which I attributed to her aversion to all literary labor rather than to any diminution in the ardor of her affections.

I attended school for the next three was always in fine spirits, buoyed up by four years, and then entered the the belief that she was making sure wholesale mercantile business in the progress in paying that debt. I should service of an uncle. I became a rising oung man. Some of the time I rose rapidly, as gaseous matter and young men between the ages of sixteen and twenty-five are in the habit of doing. Our family also prospered. From three ply in our parlor we passed by easy stages through body Brussels to Eng-lish Wilton, and we numbered the successors of Mary Sullivan by twos

and by threes.

Presently I arrived at that age whereat extremely witty people begin pointing at a young man peculiarly sharp and orginal jests concerning the subject of matrimony. At first the implication therein conveyed that I had only to choose was gratifying to my vanity; but by the time I began to direct any serious houghts that way myself, so much solid wit had become an insufferable bore. There were girls in large quantities and excellent qualities all around me, but he thought of advancing to anything erious with any one of them always

suggested Hannah.
My reminiscences of Hannah were not such that I could create an ideal feminine character of her; but when a fellow has sat in a coal-bin with a girl and taken alternate sucks on as many Jackson-balls as I had with Hannah, no subsequent experience can ever entirely efface the impression. I had a curiosity to know what Hannah had become. The surest way to satisfy this curiosity seemed to be to go and see her. cordingly went.

The girl was pretty. nd frankness; she had grace and reose of manner. Her finger-nails were rupulously kept, root and crown, and er hair was glossy, as well as fashionbly dressed.

The year we left town Hannah's nother died; and after the billows of affliction had surged over his soul for about six months, Mr. Farley again beheld the sun and took a new wife. The new wife had taken infinite pains with her step-daughter. The step-daughter's present appearance, as compared with er former condition, bore favorable estimony for the lady's system. Hanah said that when we were children I had seemed like a brother to her, and I at once placed myself upon a fraternal standing. I interrogated her in regard to the occupants of my old home, and engaged to the younger Wetherbee, the

willy" of her letter. I afterward saw him, and could not but inwardly applaud the discrimination that led her, even in childhood, to begin his name with a small letter. was an individual of from 110 to 115 pounds weight, though what there was of him was drawn out and judiciously distributed with a view to making the most of straitened circumstances. There may be no more ink in an exclamation point than a vowel, but it is better dapted to attract attention. As to color, energy and vivacity, Hannah had enough to supply three just like him. Hannah's, I soon perceived, was the philosophical form of engaged life. One vening when we went to walk, she said

"Mr. Wetherbee has his faults; no one knows them better than I. But puddle. where," added she, touchingly, will you find a man who hasn't faults?

"Where, surely!" responded I.
"I don't look for perfect happiness here below," continued Hannah, pen-sively; "I've seen too much of life for that!"—Hannah is some years my junior and must at this period have arrived at the mature age of nineteen years.

I returned home and two years slipped away. I was still halting between two third, and the "opinions" had bgun to manifest lively symptoms of taking care of themselves, when one day in a neighboring city, strolling through a paperbox factory whose proprietor was my that mud-puddle and Hannah Ann.—friend, I came across Hannah.

"How in the world came you here?" oluntly ejaculated I. "By the fortunes of life and the rail

I didn't know whether she was to be iddressed as Farley or Wetherbee, and observing that she was dressed in deep mourning, avoided anything that might suggest explanations. She presently told me that her father was dead. Then ternal basis—she told me that her father | fined \$20,000 had left his estate incumbered.

"Those disagreeable Wetherbees hold mortgage on the house," said she,

the depot, leaving me to follow, as I lad come, on the last load of goods.

It was an April morning, succeeding a heavy rain-storm, and the waves of my father's mud-puddle ran high. Hannah -here Hannah's large eyes filled with tears—"and it is a small thing for me to try to save the home for her. I said I wondered she hadn't sought a different kind of employment and sug-

gested teaching.
"Oh, I've tried applying for schools. Two or three times I've received invita-tions to examinations; and they've given me perfectly dreadful lists of questions -asked reasons why we performed operations that I never before knew we

did perform.' "Music, then."

"I love music; but there are three teachers to every pupil. This is pleasant work, and I am happy in feeling I shall save the home for mamma!" When I reached home that evening I sold an opera ticket I had purchased in the morning, and, whereas I had always smoked fifteen-cent cigars, now purchased a box at ten cents (I gave them away before the close of the week and went back to fifteen's) and asked mother if there wasn't a place somewhere in the city where they cleansed and dressed over-soiled kid gloves to look as well

For the next few weeks I had considerable business in a neighboring city, and I used to transact it in season for the three-o'clock train, and then conclude to wait for the express. Hannah as soon thought of discharging the

national obligation by peddling matches, One warm Saturday afternoon, when I stood by her side, and she leaned back fatigued, but distractingly pretty with the loose hair cuiling around her temples, she inadvertently laid her hand on the corner of the table next me. It was growing thin and the H formed by the blue veins on the back, and which, n the days of youthful simplicity she had told me stood for Harriman, stood

out with great distinctness.

I suggested being allowed to make an arrangement removing her from the necessity of liquidating those debts. She refused to listen. I pressed the

matter unavailingly.

I then went to the proprietor, told him Miss Farley was an old schoolmate and a friend of mine, who was heroically rying to save the family residence for her stepmother, and asked him if he could not furnish her a better position; but Frank is the most obtuse of creatures. He finally asked me if she could keep books. Remembering the splurges in that useful epistle of hers, I felt by no means confident, but said I:

"Give her the books, any way, and look to me for damages." He found that she wrote a neat hand, and had a slight inkling of double entry; but when it came to the subject of remuneration, and she asked him how much he had paid his last bookkeeper, he had the stupidity to reply: 'He had \$800, but I shall allow you

81,200. "Ah!" said she, "he was an old and experienced bookkeeper, while I know little about it. Why under such circumstances do you increase the salary? Frank wouldn't have scrupled at an entire series of equivocations in his own behalf, but since only my interests were at stake, his conscience became as tender as George Washington's. He finally acknowledged that the increase was pro-

vided for by a friend. "I shall accept the position at \$800," said she, with dignity I went up and held a conversation with Hannah. I "reasoned" with her; I "set things in their true light;" I

made matters clear." It did seem as if she might see, but she wouldn't. Upon the urgent and repeated invitations of my mother she consented to she finally confided to me that she was spend her Sabbaths at our place. She was in the frequent receipt of letters from her stepmother, in which the most affectionate sentiments were couched in the most beautiful language. and on Sunday evenings she used to

read me extracts from these letters with The pay-day came at length whereon I was morally certain she would receive went to see her at her boarding-place that evening, and broached the deferred subject. She attempted evasion, but I had decided that if ever I was to have my own way in this connection it was time I began. The result was I went

home with her the next day. We found Mrs. Farley had just de cided to marry the former chairman of that board of road commissioners who wouldn't fill up my father's mud

"I think, Hannah," said she, reflect ively, "that perhaps we'd better dispose of the property, and take our respective portions to purchase our trous seaux with

They did accordingly, and one spective portion" was made up as quickly as I could spur on an able and expericed corps of dressmakers.

During the 'years that have elapsed nce that eventful period, our domestic often peculiar, but always jolly. I've never seen the hour when in the inmost recesses of my heart I've regretted that my father's family once resided opposite Springfield Republican.

By a "Galway jury" is meant an independent jury, neither to be browbeaten nor led by the nose. In 1635 certain trials were held in Ireland, respecting the right of the crown to the counties of Ireland. Leitrim, Roscommon, Sligo and Mayo gave judgment in favor of the crown, but Galway stood as I sought her confidence—on the fra- out, whereupon each of the jury was manufacturing charms, or pig emblems,

The Golden Horn, the inlet of the Bosphorous, on which Constantinople stands, is so called from its shape and "and they are just the exacting, unac-commodating kind of people who wouldn't hesitate in forcilosing the day, the time expires!"

hospinorous, on which Constantinople stands, is so called from its shape and beauty. The Golden Gate of Constanti-uople consists of a triumphal arch, surmounted with a bronze statute of She had set herself about earning of our departure dawned money to pay the indebtedness.

She had set herself about earning Victory. It was added by Theodosius to inquired for "Adam Bede" in one week Constantine's wall. surmounted with a bronze statute of able to meet it. One thousand readers

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Some learned persons are advocating he theory that outbreaks of crimes are due to sudden and peculiar meteorologic charges. If the theory is correct it seems to us that the criminal outbreak per centage for the past winter should e about the highest on record.

The organization, which represents many million dollars, was perfected by the election of permanent officers who have enough to stake to secure their

has now traced it, with the aid of microscopic investigation, to parasitic worms that are engendered by the underground atmosphere and lodge in the intestines of men working in it. A Swiss physician, Dr. Sonderegge, has supplemented this discovery by devising a method of expelling the parasites.

The two doctors are hailed in Switzerland as benefactors of their race.

An article in a California newspaper gives some interesting information in native race it appears is dying out, effect the labor conditions of the country have been greatly improved, the chief beneficiaries being the Chinese, who raise the greater portion of the sugar crop and who are in a male numerical majority on the islands. The elective franchise is open to all, but thus far the Chinese portion of the population mani fest no desire to avail themselves of the privileges of Hawaiian citizenship. The future of the islands is an extremely interesting question. If the forces a present in operation are allowed to work unchecked the Mongolians will in a few years have complete control, and Honolulu will become a small Hong Kong. How and to what extent such a condition of affairs may affect American interests is a question which the future alone can determine.

Apropos of an article in its columns the Christian Union says: It is worthy of note that the coffee-houses established in the chief English cities as a means of keeping menaway from liquor shops have proved a decided succes many of them paying an annual dividend of ten per cent, upon their capital They supply coffee, tea, cocoa, soups cold meat and bread and butter of good quality and at low prices. Newspaper e kept in abundance, and customer are welcome to remain and read as lonas they please. Thus the coffee-hous serves the purpose of a chean club Similar experiments have proved successful in Boston, Troy, St. Louis, and other points in this country. It is a matter for profound astonishment that the organized workers against intemperance have paid so little attention to he palpable facts that drinking is partly due to the fact that men are thirsty partly to the desire for social good fellowship, and neither thirst fellowship is adequately provided for in any of our great towns and cities except by the liquor-shops.

In 1880 there were in the United States no less than 170 boiler explosions, which killed 259 persons and wounded 555. It is remarkable that, while the number of explosions per month varies slightly, and is rather larger in winter months, the number of resultant casualties was decidedly largest in June. Probably that was due to the exceptional character of that month's disasters; but it is only fair to expect enough to complete her payments. I that violent deaths will increase regularly with the return of each excursion season. A classification of the boilers shows that forty-seven were used in wood-working mills. Presumably wood was used for fuel under such boilers, and the much less equable temperature produced by the burning of wood as compared with coal would go far to explain the undesirable pre-eminence. The next most numerous class of exploded boilers numbered nineteen, and were used in paper, flouring, pulp and grist mills and elevators. Eighteen exploded boilers were the motors of locomotives and fire-engines, fifteen were marine boilers, thirteen were "portables," being used in hoisters, thrashers, pile-drivers, cotton gins, etc. and thirteen were used in iron works. As compared with 1879 there is a large increase in these figures. In 1879 there were but 132 explosions, which killed 208 persons and wounded 230. opinions and looking inquiringly at a life has been sometimes critical, and This fact is traced to the revival of trade, which demanded the new use of idle boilers, and in many cases the overworking of others.

> The celebrated Italian embalmer, Paolo Gorini, lately died at Lodi, aged sixty-eight. His whole life was devoted to science, and he died a beggar. The State gave him a splendid funeral, and the day after his burial a subscription was started to raise him a monument.

Among the peasantry in a certain portion of Germany it is considered a sign of good luck to meet a pig. shrewd goldsmith utilized the idea by which became all the rage in Germany, and which have lately been the fashion in this country.

The demand for George Eliot's books has been so great since her death that the London publishers have not been

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

For an early crop of peas plant early in the spring, just as soon as there is no

Pens.

longer any frost in the ground. Choose a southern exposure, and, if possible, a northwestern protection. The warmer the place the better. It is our practice, as far as possible, to prepare our ground An association of the shipowners and shipmasters of Maine, with five hundred substantial members, has been organized in Augusta. They believe that the great prosperity of the country at large rows for at least the tall sorts, which great prosperity of the country at large is about to make itself felt in the ship-yards of Maine, and their purpose is to aid in the revival of the great industries for which the State was long famous.

The rains will pack the earth around the young plants, and it needs good stirring. The double rows we good stirring. The double rows we make seven inches apart, and from that to the next double about four feet. It has been our plan in order to get a good start to sift some earth and fertilizers, The laborers in the St. Gothard tunnel have suffered from a mysterious disease that long baffled all physicians; carth to a good sprinkling of soaked seed, one after the other to make hoves are put in a warm the top. The boxes are put in a warm room in the sunshine or near a stove, and the earth is kept moistened with tepid water. When the ground is ready the boxes are taken into the garden, the boxes are taken into the garden, the earth and peas are gently dumped out, and, as the peas will be found to have sprouted, they must be carefully dropped into the drills, with fear that the sprouts may be broken. Then they must be gently covered. We plant peas so that they are not more than a half inch apart, sometimes almost touch, and regard to the present condition and prospects of the kingdom of King Kalakaua—the Sandwich Islands. The native race it appears is dying out, the terrible disease of leprosy being on the increase. Since the reciprocity treaty with the United States went into like the little, round, plump peas, and would rather take castor oil than a dose

the old-fashioned marrowfats We like the wrinkled, green, sweet sorts, which, when cooked, are surrounded with juice and eaten with a spoon. The Philadelphia pea is very early, and is a saleable early pea in market. For our personal use we do not want it. The American wonder is a nice wrinkled dwarf pea-needing no brush -but its coat is considerable, and we do not propose it for any but the rich. For a somewhat tall, early pea needing brush, give us the Alpha. It is the icecream of peas. It is very early. One year it did not yield well with us; the next year it did. The Premium Gem is our favorite early dwarf pea-the most satisfactory early sort that we have ever planted. Next to that we like the Little Gem. No one can go wrong on that variety. It is dwarf. For safety and for general early crop we commend it. For the later general crop there is no choice Of course the Champion of England i the champion of peas.

Lillizing Bone Dust.

As good a way as any to utilize hour dust, and have it prepared for immediate plant food, is to mix it with barnyard manure. Heat is soon generated, and decomposition both of the bone dust and the manure takes place. Barn vard manure generally lacks phosphoric acid, while bones contain a large quan tity. A ten of pure bone dust contains as much nitrogen as eight and a half tons of fresh stable manure of an aver age quality. The quantity of phos horic acid contained in the manur epends upon the kind of food consumed the animals, though the ton of bone Just contains as much phosphoric acid as 110 tons of stable manure, but one tone of the latter contains more potash than five tons of bone dust.

In the Poultry-House,

A correspondent of the Country Gradte can says: Kerosene and lard are as ssential in the poultry-house as soap and water in the nursery, and I would as soon think of going without the latter as the former. I never see a sign of a louse unless we are careless and neglect the remedy, or rather the preventive I do not wait until the chickens are ten or twelve days old, for by that time the mischief would be done; but I begin the fall before, and all through the winter, once in two or three weeks, rub When I set a hen I use new, oxes. soft, clean hay, and on each corner of the box pour clear kerosene; it must not touch the eggs. If very late in the season, it will be best to repeat this a few days before hatching. I take the chicks out as fast as they are dry, and keep them by the kitchen stove in a rubbed with the anti-louse mixture, and any stray insect that may have lain in wait in some unguarded spot will never obtain a meal from that chick. Care must be taken not to put on too much, or it will run into the eyes. Once a young assistant used it so freely and died from starvation.

Household Hints.

If, when bread is taken from the oven, the loaves are turned topside down in the hot tins and are allowed to stand a few minutes, the crust will be tender and will cut easily. !

When washing fine laces, do not us starch at all; in the last water in which they are rinsed put a little fine white sugar, dissolve it thoroughly, and the result will be pleasing.

No housekeeper should put quick-silver on her bedsteads. The mineral is absorbed by those sleeping upon began. How limitless is the store of them, causing paralysis and many other facts the silent earth holds hidden in serious and fatal diseases.

stiff when it is set for the last rising. Under her fresh and smiling face, green The larger the proportion of flour to with verdure and bright with flowers, are that of moisture in the dough the longer the tombs of the centuries. Wonderful it will keep moist. After the bread is are the forces of nature, the laws of baked and cold, put in a tin box or an change. Who can contemplate the earthen jar with close cover, and keep it covered tightly. Bread thus made and kept cool, and always from the air, h ar in fancy the tramp of the army of will last and be moist for a week.

The Brooklet. Whence comest thou, Oh, little brook With silvery voice and limpid look? Reveal to one all worn with strife The secret of thy joyous life.

The rock's dark bosom'is my home, Through field and woody glen I come; The kindly heavens, serene and cool, Are mirrored in my shining pool.

And so my life is full and free, What matter where my course shall be? Since He who brought me to the day Will surely guide me all the way. -From the German of Gathe

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The Bay of Naples and the Bay of Biscay-what horseman has a finer pair of bays .- Steubenville Herald.

A down-East girl who is engaged to a lumberman says she has caught a feller.

-Boston Bulletin. There is nothing on earth so lowly but that duty giveth it importance—except

sifting ashes on the nigh side of ealthy wind. Boers are not by any means confined to South Africa. It is astonishing how many are to be met with on a single day's travel in the United States.

A man who offered bail for a friend was asked by the judge if he had any incumbrance on his farm. "Oh, yes," said he—"my old woman."

Some enterprising searcher after mainful realities tells us that the cucumber was cultivated 3,000 years ago. The inference is probably drawn from he fact that many bodies at that early date were interred in a sitting posture, as if doubled up with the cramps.-

Modern Argo. "I'm sitting on the style, Mary," he warbled, as he unconsciously planked himself on her new white bonnet. "Oh, whisper what thou feelest," she murmured, as she promptly introduced an inch and a half of shawl pin through his epidermis.—Elerated Railway Journal.

There is in Baltimore a boy named "Ollie," who is just out of dresses. A friend of the family asked Ollie "Whose boy he was?" "I'm mammy's boy." "Why, Ollie!" said his father, reproschfully. "Yes," continued Ollie, "and I'm papa's boy." "How can that be?" asked the friend. "Why, my gracious!" was the reply, "can't a wagon have two horses?"

Pre-historic Footsteps.

Oregon, the Arcadia for the red man ich in minerals and fertile in soil, held a numerous population of aborigines who still flourished when the white man set foot within its borders. They dwelt near the rivers and the shore of the cean, were warlike and primitive, floatof their canoes upon the streams and han a century has swept them into oblivion, leaving only a few bleached bones, a few stone idols, and a few implements of warfare and domestic use. No earthworks, nor temples, houses, nor pottery remain. Yet tradition and the shell beds prove that numerically these people were strong. Thinking of their udden extinction, we may well wonder at the brevity of human life and the effacing power of time, who passes his hand over a race and it disappears like figures under a sponge. These people worshiped, for they have left their idols. They joyed, sorrowed and loved in their rude way, and now there remains of them only a few feeble creatures in the lowest scale of humanity

Then there are the mound builders, of Ohio, that curious race long departed, who left their earthworks to puzzle a civilized people. One writer describes the observatory mounds as forming a chain of signal stations so located as to communicate across the country from valley to valley. They are built upon the highest hilltops, and undoubtedly served the people who built them as telegraphs whose messages were beacon lights. Inside these mounds is an arch of clay and stone and an altar. These and some flint implements are all that remain of those vanished tribes. That they leaned toward civilization, and had the roosting poles with a mixture of a certain form of government is a theory lard and kerosene, half and half, and not unsupported by the traces they have put a little on the corners of the nest left. They tilled the soil and cultivated art in figures sculptured from the hardest

Another race was contemporaneous with the mound builders. They were agricultural and ingenious, and they wrote their history for us in curious pottery. Earthen vessels shaped like toises, shells, fish and birds are found in basket under a woelen blanket for one the pottery mounds in Missouri. They or two days. Then each chick's head is carved stone with great skill, too. Human heads of almost Grecian beauty adorn many of their works, . They, too, suddenly disappeared, leaving behind them a wonderful record in stone and pottery. All that remains of their patience, industry and skill are found in their mounds, graves, and in the relics that thirty chicks became entirely blind, | scattered about the vicinity of the habitations. What wind of fate swept them out of existence is not yet known

Near Joliet, Illinois, a row of human skeletons with copper ear ornaments beside them were found recently, and several sections of Minnesota send news of similar discoveries. One mound revealed six hundred skeletons, supposed to be the remains of Indian braves slain in a battle which tradition says took place several centuries ago between the Chippewas and Sioux, the former winning the

Everywhere over the earth lie buried the tribes and races that flourished before history was, and before civilization her bosom! Ages pass and races perish To keep bread moist, have the dough yet she loses not the record of either. mighty evolution of the universe, and not feel the egotism of his soul grow less, and a race in their march toward oblivion?