### VOL. XII.

## RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1882

NO. 26.

### The Weather Vane.

To what shall I compare The vering mind I bear? You minion of the air. You gilded shaft, my chosen emblem I declar

I turn about, about; Controlled by every rout That trains with Hope or Doubt; Who smiles, I smile again, or answer flout with

Within the draft I'm caught Of all prevailing thought; By many masters taught, Their varying precepts I confuse and bring t

naught. A changeling me they call; I have no stay, in all -No shield, no rampart-wall; I safely drift about-let others stand or fall!

I hand I do not break! I light obeisance make

To scourging storms that rake The harvest from the field and shattered forests Since nothing here I see

Save mutability, With it I will agree: Yea, I on Change's cap the nodding plame will

Some good remains behind; The clear-perceiving mind In me, at lea-t, shall find An index true of all the tempers of the wind -Edith M. Thomas, in Avanst Atlantic.

### MARY'S BLUNDERS

"Dear me! Aunt Sadie, is Mr. Co vert ill? Yes? Then I cannot take my music lesson to day." You seem to feet happy for that re

"Oh, dear, no! I rather prefer tak

in my lesson."

Aunt Sadie glanced sharply at her nicce, but that young lady's face was calm enough.

"It strikes me," observed the old lady, "that you do not di-like Mr. Covert as much sa you seem to." "I never expressed any aversion to

him "replied Carrie, demarcly, "In fact," she added, as she molded the bis cuits she was making with deft finger-"I think I like Mr. Covert very much.

"Humph!" sniffed Aunt Sadie, con-temptuously. "He is only a poor music teacher, and you cannot afford to marry a poor man with no prospects."
"Well, I declare!" flared Carrie "Do you think it follows as a conse

quence that I must marry a man I like Aunt Sadie, I am surprised at you!" And Carrie took up the pan contain ing the dozen little round balls o dough and pushed it into the over with such a bang that the old laddropped her knitting and almost fel from her chair by the range. The Carrie flounced ont of the room indie nantly and went upstairs to dress. Ter minutes later she came flying back t the kitchen, and her pretty little fac

wore a look of great const rnation. "Land sakes alive! What's the matter, child?" cried Aunt Sadie. "I have lost my garnet ring, Aun

"Perhaps you left it on the table be fore kneading your biscuit dough, suggested the old lady.

"No," tearfully replied the unhapp little cook, "I am sure I did not; and have searched all over my room. was a pre-ent from para when he go the pastorate of his new church; and am doubly anxious to find it becaus Mr. Covert wished it on my finger-"

"There, now, you are going off at tangent about that man again!" ex claimed Aunt Sadie, in an impatien

"I don't care; he's real nice, and h is good, and he is handsome, and I lik him, and you are adverse to him, Aun Sadie, because you thought he wa coming here to carry away your daughte Mamie for his wife, and he undeceived

"There, there! That will do, miss!" cried the old lady, starting up angrily. I vow, this is nice talk for a minister's daughter! You should respect your

"I am sorry," retorted Carrie, "that poor papa's teaching does not make a deeper impression on your mind-at least enough so to teach your couscience the fault of looking down on Mr. Covert because of your disappointment."

"Well!" gasped Aunt Sadie, with an incredulous stare at Carrie over the tops of her spectacles, "I'd always heard that as a general thing ministers' wives and daughters ain't the most exemplary of mortals; and now I believe it. The very idea of you-you, Carrie Ray, talking to me in this way! It beats anything I ever heard of before! What my religious principles are is none of your business-do you understand? and when my sister Sally-your mother-married Parson Ray, I kinder suspected some such goings on as this

here, twenty years ago!" The ring was forgotten now, but the biscuits in the oven began to burn, and scenting them, with a scream of dismay turned from her angry aunt, opened the oven door and took out the same ended in meself givin' him ther road accident, but soon recovered, browned biscuits in it-one or two schlammed the dhure in his onmannerly hands of the miners' wives to whom I

"I s'pose those things are for your

father's supper?"
"Half are," returned Carrie, "the balance for Mr. Covert." "Good land sakes alive !" commenced Aunt Sadie.

"Here, Mary." called Carrie to the

half dozen biscuits I have wrapped up see. It's moighty quare he is, for this until I could return and say 'I am rich,' in a naphin to Mr. Covert, down the mornin' he was all schmolles an' graces, or 'I am a beggar.' The surprise to you street, number fifty-four." "Yes, ma'am; an' will I say who garn in his upper story."

they're from, ma'am?" Leave word," whispered Carrie,

"that they are from Aunt Sadie Hall." "All right, ma'am!" rejoined Mary, who suspected a joke. And taking the biscaits off she went.

"I feel so sorry I quarreled with Aunt Sidie," thought Carrie, shortly afterward, "for she is good and kind Aunt Sidie," thought Carrie, shortly said the girl evidently had gotten the afterward, "for she is good and kind to me, and his almost taken the place made the blunder.

He laughed an knew it was not. "I was at the mamma held in my heart before she died. But her prejudice against Mr. Covert is sadly misplaced. Poor fellow what this all means,"

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the old lady. "I am at a loss to understand what this all means,"

and was making up my mind to come after you," he continued; "for I learned your place of residence by seeing Ben

—I must ask papa to call on him. And oh, won't he be surprised when he re-ceives those biscuits, with the message they are from Aunt Sadie? I will not say anything about it to any one, and when he is well enough to call there

will be such fun!" Yes, there was to be fun, but a different kind from that which Carrie expected. That evening she asked her father to call on Launce Covert, explaining that he was ill.

"Hum! Number fifty-four did you say?" asked the stout minister. "That is right on my way, as I was about to drop in on our new neighbor."

In number forty-five?" asked Carrie. "Yes, my dear, an old bachelor, I think," replied her father. "I saw him in my church Sunday night, and I think I have seen him somewhere before, too, but where I cannot recall to mind." When her father had left the room Aunt Sadie entered.

"I hope," she said, frigidly, "you are a little less combative to night, Carrie;" and she sat down in a chair and stared at the girl in a most uncomfortable man-

"Oh, Aant Sadie, forgive my rudeness this morning," cried Carrie, repentantly, as she sat on a low ottoman at her aunt's feet, "for I was very

"You should learn to control your temper," replied the old lady, severely; but we will forget it, dear."

She kissed her niece fondly. The as she kissed her affectionately.

"No, Carre, that is not it. I know I door burst open at this juncture, and in rushed Mamie Hall, her daughter, quite out of breath from running. She was a tall, angular girl yet in her teens, and had a somewhat pretty face and charming manners.

"My gracious, what's the matter?"

"Oh, dear me!" panted Mamie 'The funfiest thing happened to me ust now! I was returning from Ada Gray's house, and passing No. 45 of this street, a tail, thin gentleman in a ong white duster ran out after me, vaving his arms frantically, and called or me to stop He looked so stran e hat I became frightened and ran, and, would you believe it? the wretch had udaci y enough to chase me. I passed Uncle Benjamin, who was going by on the other side of the street, but as I lid not wish to implicate him in any rouble I did not stop him. And now hark! what is that? Some one a he door! Oh, good gracious! I realls to believe that old monster is there!"

There came the sound of a vigorous bong !" at the door, and then the veement voice of Mary in stormy alterwion with some one. Then they heard tremendous crash, and with simultscous shricks of terror the three arted. Carrie dove under the bed unt Sadie bounced into a closet and osed the door, while Mamie sough efage in flight upstairs.

"It's a lunatic!" was Aunt Sadie's gonized thought, while horrid visions dire tragedies floated through Car-

They heard noises below stairs which lainly indicated a scuffle of some sort ; hen shortly after there sounded footteps on the stairs
"He has killed Mary, and is comin-

p here to butcher us!" thought the embling old lady, as she crouched wher tack in the darkest corner of ie closet, while Carrie kept very quiet. lthough she was on the verge o

creaming. Patter, patter, patter, sounded the proaching footsteps, nearer each mo ment; then there was a pause, and they listinctly heard heavy, labored breath The suspense was becoming in olerable to the two ladies, and dimhoughts crossed Mrs. Hall's mind of reaking from her concealment, of ushing valiantly out, confronting the ntruder with a poker, or some other implement of self defense, and by star-ng at him dauntlessly drive him from he room; she had heard maniacs could be subdaed by unflinching courage, and stare as unwavering and giant-like as that of an owl. But before she could put her theory into practice the door pened; then Aunt Sadie sprang out, a low cry escaped her lips, and she sank feebly back into a chair. For the per son in the room was Mary. That temale was in a stormy frame of mind, and there was a vicious look on her generally

good-humored face."
"Och, ma'm!" she cried, "I've had such a ruction wid the sould feller az got thim biscuits this very blessed mornin', down at the dhure, that I'm

nearly dead now, so I am!" " What does all this mean?" demanded Aunt Sadie. "Sbure, ma'am," returned Mary, in

perylexity, "I don't know meself. Whin I tuk him Miss Carrie's biscuits this mornin' wid your compliments-"With my compliments?" echoed the bewildered old lady. "Why, you are bereft of your senses, girl! Who did

you give biscuits to this morning with my compliments?" Why, the sould man az kem to the dhure jist now, axin' for your blessed

self an' Miss Mamie, shure. Faith, he axed ter see yez, gracious only knows what 'ud a happined!" "Who was that man?" asked the old

lady, in bewilderment
"I don't know, ma'am, for he's on'y moved into this strate; he lives beyant

an' this avening he saamed to be clane At this interesting juncture Carrie emerged from her retreat, looking very she remonstrated. That Mary had carried her foolish. present to the wrong house she had no you would not remarry during my abdoubt. Number forty-five and number fifty four are numbers widely different,

told her to say they were from you; but she carried them to the wrong house, and the man who followed Mamie was the recipient of them, and probably wished to ask her why they were sent."

"Well, I never!" gasped the old lady.
"That accounts for it." Though she said nothing about it, she appreciated her niece's kind act in saying she had sent the biscuits; although, coupled with this intended kindness, Carrie had intended perpetrating a joke. The explanation see satisfactory enough, too, but the little shadow of mystery surrounding that day's doings was only just developing, and the following day they were to be

very much more surprised.
"It's odd your father has not returned for tea," observed Aunt Sadie, after all the dishes, save one for the absent min ister, had been cleared away. "He said he was going to make seve-

ral calls," replied Carrie, "He is always late," grumbled the old lady.

"Aunt Sadie," said Carrie, "what is the matter with you to-day-you are so out of temper?" For answer, her aunt burst into tears

Carrie looked at her in surprise.
"Dear Aunt Sadie, have I offended you?" she asked with a troubled look,

am a burdensome old creature, but I have been harassed by so many doubts and fears since my husband went away that I have often wished for the peace of heaven. You don't know what I mean?

"No, I do not," replied Carrie,
"Why, mamma," said Mamie, "is
papa not dead. You always led me to

elieve so.' "No-that is, I do not know," said the old lady. "He left me to travel for the firm he was connected with in business, and went out West. A month after he had gone I received intelli gence that he was thought to be dead. They said he was in a train which had been wrecked by folling through a bridge. It was a frightful accident, and he papers were full of the news at the Mumie was a little child then, about three years o'd. They did not that his body, nor have I sver heard from him since, and it was supposed that his corpse was carried away by the iver. To day was the fifteenth anni versary of the frightful event, and bearing on my mind so all day it has made me exceedingly peevish and disa-

It was late that night when the Rev Benjamin Ray returned home, and he maked off to his library in great haste, and sat there nearly the whole night through, smiling benignly, and polishing his bald head with his bandkerchief until it shone again. No one in the new th his joy no lid hedivulge it until the succeeding

Carrie," said he, at the breakfast able, "did you send Mr. Covert a naptinful of biscuits yesterday?'
The girl blushingly admitted that she

ad done so. "Well, my dear," said the old gentle nan, "I am glad y u did, for it has al ost cured him of his illness, and he ioming here to day to thank you for hem; you know I called on him."

Carrie looked at Aunt Sadie in per nexity, and the old lady returned her glance of the same sort. "But, papa," she stammered, "Mary lelivered them to some one else, and he old madman who got them chased

Mamie last night, giving us all such a care that we did not know what to

"Eh?" said her father, glancing over his spectacles at her. "The wrong party got them, did he? Oh, I guess Carrie and Aunt Sadie gazed at bim,

more bewildered now than before.

"But Mary said so," began Carrie.

Before she finished speaking there same a "bang!" at the door; it flew back on its hinges, and in rushed the old fellow who had pursued Mamie. They all started to their feet and the adies would have fled had he not barred their exit by standing in the loorway. Then there sauntered other footsteps in the ball, and before Aunt Sadie could resist the stranger had her

in his arms and was crying: "Sadie! Sadie! At last I have you again!"

"My hu-band!" she cried. "Oh, thank God !" Yes, it was Aunt Sadie's husband, and

the old lady clung to him, weeping for joy. "And, William, here is your little

Mamie." There was no fear of the supposed madman now, and Mamie found nerself clasped in a loving pair of arms and felt her father's tender kisses with hap piness indescribable, while

looked on in astonishment. "So you thought me dead, eh?" said was that wild I wouldn't let the likes av Mr. Hall. "Well, it was all a mistake. him in, an' bedad we had a tussle which I received severe injuries in that railpan. There were a dozen beautifully fut an landin him in the airy, whin I owing to the good care I received at the slightly scorched, but not enough so to spoil them. face, so I did, or yez moight arl 'ave been kilt! If he'd a kem dacintly an' stake out a claim in their mining regions, and I did so. I was not rich, you know, Sadie, and I saw prospects of sudden wealth in mining, and my hope was realized after years of work. Once the gold fever was on me I could not leave there until I accomplished in that ellegant house, number forty- what I meant to do. I would have servant in the dining-room, "take these five, an' a more deceivin' man I never written you, but resolved not to do so now is more delightful, isn't it. my

"But the suspense you kept me in?" "I thought that, too-but I knew

"But that isn't what I mean," she and by not paying attention to what was | expositulated. He laughed and kissed her, saying he

"I was at the gate of my new house,

"Aunt Sadie," interposed Carrie, gently, "it is partly my fault. This morning I sent Mary with that half-dezen of my biscuits to Mr. Covert, and I knew who she was, despite her growth while, either, when Mamie passed by. I knew who she was, despite her growth into young ladyhood while I was away for she is the image of you—and I ran after her-with what result you know."

somewhat pale.
"Ah! Covert," cried Mr. Ray, "you

"Yes, Carrie's biscuits half cured me," he said, laughing. "This, then, is the gentleman," said Mr. Hall, "for whom the biscuits were intended? You see, sir, your name was written in pencil on the napkin, with went all right, after all "

"Then Mary must have told him they were from me," thought Carrie. But half an hour later she was undeceived; for, on finding herself alone in the parlor with Mr Covert, that gentle man explained the mystery by handing her a little parcel. It contained the ring she had missed when making the

"I found it in one of the biscuits where it must have slipped from your fluger," explained he; then taking it, ne added: "And will you let me replace it on your flager to bind the acceptance of my love for you, Carrie?" She did not say no, for she had learned that she leved him; and Mamie suffered nothing, for Aunt Sadie was mistaken in supposing she cared for Mr. Covert, as another man soon after made her his bride.

## Martin Van Buren.

Probably no character in our history s so hard to analyze as that of Martin Van Buren. The secret of his power seems to have died with him. He was not renowned as an orator, and yet must have possessed great powers as an advocate. He is not usually credited with having devised any great public measures, yet, during the most important epoch of his party's history, every measure to which it owed success not only required his approval, but showed als shaping or modifying touch. He was not eminent in debate, but was always a eader of his party in legislation. He is said to have been personally calm, self poised and unconfiding He heard every one's opinion, but took no one's advice He was accounted shrewd and cunning out never was accused of persons reachery. He was cautions to the ververge of timidity, and at the same time confident to the verge of rashness. He never exulted over victory nor whim-pered at defeat. He had few personal riends, but an amazing popular follow ng. In theory he was the broadest o lemocrats; in practice the most exclusive of aristocrats. None of his asso ffection, and few of his opponents ooked upon him with animosity. Per aps no political life in our history hows so few mistakes. In no single nstance did he fail to make the bes of the occasion, viewing it from hi own standpoint; unless it were the last and greatest of his life-the oppor tunity to lead the movement that eventu ally transformed the nation. He seem to have had all men's regard, but re have given noue his trust By his op ponents he was called cunning; by hi ollowers suguious. More justly than almost any other politician he may be aid to have achieved his own successe Living, he was the envy of all who would succeed; dead, he has been the nodel of unnumbered failures. Fer statesmen would covet his fame; fewer ill do not envy his success. He is the Sphinx of our history -the bidden hand n many great events-a man in whom ents were so deftly mixed that no friend knew his heart and no enemy ever came within "his guard .- Our Continent.

## That Beautiful Gift.

One of our young clerks last Sunday night bought a cut-glass bottle o cologne, with a glass stopper and pink ribbon, to present to a young lady he but, on s beeping company with; reching the house he felt a little embarrassed for fear there were members of the family present, and so left the beautiful gift on the stoop and passed in. The movement was perceived by graceless brother of the young lady who appropriated the cologne for his own use and refilled the bottle with hartshorn from the family jar, and then hung around to observe the result.

In a little while the young man slipped out to the stoop, and, securing the splend d gift, slipped back again into the parlor, where, with a few ap propriate words, he pressed it upon the blushing girl. Like the good and faithful daughter that she was, she a once hurried into the presence of her mother, and the old lady was charmed They d dn't put up scent stuff like that when she was a girl; it was kept in a china teacup, and it was held together by samples of the family's hair.

She was very much pleased with it beautiful petals of her nostrils over the aperture, and fetched a pull at the contents that fairly mad them bubble Then she laid the bottle down, and picking up a brass mounted fire shovel instead, said as soon as she could say anything:
"Where is that miserable brat?"

He, all unconscious of what had hapened, was in front of a mirror adjusting his necktie and smiling at himself. Here she found him, and said to him: "Ob, you are laughing at the trick on

an old woman, are you?" And then she gave him one on the ear. And he, being by nature more eloquent with his legs than his tongue, hastened from thence, howling "like mad," and accompanied to the gate by that brass mounted shovel. He says he would give everything on earth if he could shake off the impression that a formed a strange and elaborate funeral mistake had been made, -Boston Cour-

#### FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The Methodists have made arrangements to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of their first conference by a general conference in Baltimore in December, 1884. In honor of the occasion they will raise a At this juncture Mr. Covert w lked honor of the occasion they will raise a in. He was young and handsome, but fund of \$2,000,000 to be applied equally to church extension, education and foreign missions.

The chances are that America will have to supply the whole of the Egyptian deficiency in cotton. The old stock of cotton is very light in Great Britain, while East India cotton cannot come into the English market before your address, and I saw there was a the end of January, even should the blunder on the servant's part in deliver. Suez canal remain open. When the blunder on the servant's part in delivering them to me. And when Mr. Hall East India cotton does come, it requires came to my house I showed it to him an admix ure of sixty per cent, of and he took the parcel to you; so it for the English machinery. Altogether, the outlook is very promising for re munerative prices for the American cot ton crop of the current year.

The silk association of America reports the products of the year ending June 30, which amounted in value to about \$35,000,000, are triple the value of the products of the factories ten vears ago. Since 1870 the product and the productive capacity of the industry have very greatly increased. Within the decade the number of factories engaged in silk manufacture has increased from eighty-six to 388, while the looms increased from 1.500 to 8,000, and the bands employed from 6,600 to 81,300. The wages paid rose in ten years from \$2,000 000 to \$9,000 000, and many new States not previously engaged in the industry began to manufacture silk and now have factories at work. These S ates are Maine. Rhode Island, Cali-

fornia, Illinois, Kansas and Missouri. The 13th day of next December will be the tiftieth anniversary of the first election of Mr. Gladstone, England's prime minister, to parliament, and some of the more enthusiastic admirers of "the grand old man" propose to hold a jubilee on that occasion Mr. Glad-stone was then as rabid a tory as he is now an uncompromising liberal. His address to the electors was dated from the Clinton Arms, Newark, on the 9th of October, 1832, and the nomination took place on the following 11th of December. Two days afterward Mr. Gladstone was returned at the head of he poll, and from that day to this no parliament has met in which he has not had a seat. It was in 1845 that he changed his politics, at the time of the corn laws. The liberals wish to make he celebration a national affair, one outhusiast describing Mr. Gladstone as the member for "all England."

The salmon fisheries of the United States have increased more than twenty fold within ten years, and last year's worth five million dollars. But the result of this vast business is that the southerly and more accessible rivers are becoming fished out, as the greed of the fishermen has extended to the cap ture of the salmon which are on the way to their spawning places. The Sacramento and even the seemingly in exhaustible Columbia are suff ring from this cause. The more distant waters of British Columbia and Alasks are still bountiful, but they will be nined in their turn by such methods of fishing. The experience of the Atlantic ast should teach the Pacific to cuard its treasures by appropriate laws regulating the time and manner of fish ug, lest it be compelled to go through the process of restocking.

In the Revue d'Anthropologie Dr. Be renger-Ferand describes in a paper entitled "Les Griots" those peculiar tinerant musicians who wander all over Jentral Africa from shore to shore They belong to different low castes out are under one chief of great power, who takes what he needs from the general receipts. "Griots" is a French corruption of the Ouolove word "Gwewonal." This guild is both feared and hated by the natives. The members if it are considered impure. The bodies of the dead are thought to make sterile the land in which they may be interred But it seems these people are skilled in composing without previous study, and in playing on the guitar and the violin The least gifted among them beat the am-tam or operate on some other rude instrument. They carry news from place to place, and it is said they also excite wars. But whether there is peace or war in a locality, they have he peculiar privilege of coming and going as they please.

A gentleman who has recently taken up his residence in Salt Lake City writes one of the means employed by the Mormons to recruit their ranks with emigrants from Europe. He says: We had quite a sight here last week-900 emigrants from Denmark and Sweden arriving in one day. I went to "the flice" to see them. Those who have friends are cared for, but those having none stay in "the office" until they find She drew out the stopper, laid the employment. They know nothing about polygamy until they get here, and are made to believe that it they will come and be good Mormons they will be heated, physically as well as spiritually. There are a great many cripples among them, but I have not seen any "healed" physically yet. There is one poor fellow among their number who is minus a leg. They told him in the old country they could give him another good leg if he would just come to Salt Lake; so he came full of hope. Now that he is here, they tell him they can give him another sound limb, but if they do he will have three legs in the next world, and as he cannot live very long in this continue as he is, rather than go stumping around paradise with an extra limb?

The Chinese colony of Boston perceremony over the body of Moy Dick Gam, who died of pneumonia. Thirty or forty mourners clad in full native Twisted magnetic wire loses its costume and wearing the white silk aprons of the Chinese Masonic order, with a band of music at their head.

marched through the principal streets to Ashburton place—a quiet and retired locality. There on two stools in the middle of the street was placed the coffin, and at each end of it was a table overed with a white cloth. On one table were a roast pig and the carcass of a sheep and a bowl of rice containing a number of small lighted torches, and on the other a large bowl of rice and several small cups with chopsticks. Six Chinese priests appeared and chanted prayers and the tables were loaded with other viauds. The prayers were then resumed, and lasted nearly half an hour. Afterward the company, two by two, knelt and bowed their heads to the ground several times The procession then marched to Mount Hope cemetery, where the burial took place The grave was covered with the viands used at the funeral and with countless

slips of paper containing prayers for

Lawyer John H B. Latrobe, Jr., of

Baltimore, was drowned in the Patapsco river recently. He was scarcely thirty-five years old, but his career has been a romantic one, and it recalls an interesting performance of Grant's administration. Soon after graduating from the University of Maryland, in 1873 Latrobe went with A. B. Steinberger on that famous expedition to the Samoan or Navigator's Islands in the South Pacific ocean, intending to consolidate the islands into one government, under the protectorate of this country. Some sanction had been given to the scheme at Washington. Each island was ruled by a single chief, and they all welcomed the expedition and agreed to the plans. Latrobe had drafted a constitution and code of laws on the voyage, and they were at once adopted. The government was reorganized, with the chief who had the largest following as king. He was crowned Hewaii I., king of the Samoan Islands, and made Steinberger p ime minister and young Latrobe minister of war in command of the army, which was soon uniformed in white pants, blue coats and good rifles, while Latrobe far outshone the king in the splendor of his raiment. The king was made a mere flaure-head, being unable to sanction a law or enforce an order without his prime minister's consent, while Latrobe controlled the treasury. Things went on smoothly until Sir Edward Thornton, until Sir Edward Thornton, British minister to the United States, had a little correspondence with his none government, and as a result a British man-of-war anchored one day off the Samoan group, landed a wat, load of men and assumed control of affairs. Steinberger put the captain in second man-of-war sailed up, the prime minister saw that he had been rather hasty and accordingly surrendered Latrobe was finally sent back to the United States, and Steinberger was left,

#### eturned to the practice of law in his native city. WISE WORDS.

against his will, on one of the many

the kingdom of Samoa, which was

making too much progress to suit the

government of England, and Latrobe

What makes life decay is the want of

motive. The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.

Vouch for your neighbor's honesty ot for payment of his debts. The manners of nature make a man

the manners of art unmake him. There's not a string attuned to mirth out hath its chord in melancholy.

Everywhere in life the true question s not what we gain but what we do. Have you a beautiful home? If you ave, keep it so ; if not, make it so.

Much of the charity that begins at nome is too feeble to get out of doors. There are few occasions when core mony may not be dispensed with kindness never.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well without thought of fame. In seeking converts it is always well

to make sure that they are worth con verting. A cause may be injured by the character of its adherents. Pope said that narrow souled people and narrow-necked bottles are alike, fo

the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out. Whether perfect happiness would be procured by perfect goodness this wor will never afford an opportunity of de ciding, but this, at least, may be main tained, that we do not always find visitl

happiness in propertion to visible virtue. Forget the evil. Why dwell on the evil side of lite? It is the good that hould be emphasized and portraved In all our poetry and art, in all our liverature. let the best and highest thoughts and imaginations be brough to the front, and the inferior be dropped out of sight. In all our business, in al our social intercourse, in als our amuments, let the good be made prominent let heroic deeds and generous lives be known and admired, and those of a opposite kind be buried in the silenc they deserve.

England's Iron-Clads and Big Guns. England might have bombarded the lexandria forts with thirty won-clads but she used only eight. These eigh carried four eighty-ton guns, whos projectiles weigh 1.700 pounds each ten twenty-five ton guns, whose project tiles weigh 600 pounds each; twenty-ix eighteen ton guns, whose projectile weigh 400 pounds each; twelve twelve ton guns, whose projectiles weigh 110 pounds each. But were the whole available fleet of thirty vessels used world would it not be best for him to 224 heavy guns would have been brough to bear on Alexandria, the least of which can pierce a plate of iron seven and seven-tenths inches thick at a distance of 500 yards. The heaviest guns pene trate iron twenty-seven and a hainches at the same distance, their proj-ctiles being driven by a charge of 370 pounds of powder.

> There may be only one man in the moon but it has four phases any how,

## FOR THE LADIES.

Wearing the Hair. The styles of wearing the hair are various, and indicate a desire on the part of the hairdressers to do away with the graceful simplicity that las been in vogue for some time past. Looped braids falling on the neck replace the compact Grecian knot. The old-fashioned "French twist" of our mothers' bys has been revived; also the large bows formed of hair, which were fashionable some twenty years ago, and which preceded the chignon. Finger puffs on the top of the head are also worn; so too are the two long drooping ringlets, falling on the neck, which the Princess of Wales brought into favor at the time of her marriage.

#### An Egypt an Lady. She wore, first a cuemise of some

thin white material, with loose sleeves, embroidered round the edge, hanging over her hands; then a large pair of crimson silk trousers, so long and wide that they entirely concealed her bare feet; then came a garment like the Turkish anteree, descending to the feet before, hanging in a train behind and opening at the sides, with long sleeves open from the wrist to the elbow and falling back so as to expose those of the chemise beneath. The dress was made of crimson damask and embroidered all round the edge with black braiding, and was confined-not at the waist, but over the hips-with an Indian shawl wound two or three times round and knotted before. The last carment was a jacket, reaching only to the waist, with half eleeves, made of an exceedingly rich stuff of dark blue silk, embroidered all over in running pattern with gold and edged with gold braiding and buttons Three large silver amulet cases, containing charms, were hung over the shawl girdle. The hea dress is the prettiest part of the Egyptian costume and S fia's was exceedingly rich. Her hair was divided into twenty or thirty small braids hanging over her shoulders, to the end of each of which was affixed three silk cords strung with gold coins of various sizes. Two rows of gold coins, as large as a half crown piece, laid close together, encircled her forehead; and at each temple depended a cluster of smaller ones, with an agate ornament in the middle. The back of her head was covered with a small Egyptian fez, ornamented with a large piece of solid gold and bound on by a handkerchief of embroidered crare. She wore two necklaces of gold coins, thickly strung ogether, and each individual piece of money depending from a massive orna-ment in the form of a fish; one of these necklaces was long, and the other just ncircled her throat; and between them was a string of beads of Egyptian agates, as large as birds' eggs, and strung together with solden links. Her earrings were of gold filigree in the which she wore several of massive gold and silver. We computed that she carried about £350 on her person in coin slone, without including other orns-

# ments .- Mrs. Pomer's Pilgrimage.

Woolen dresses, to be tasteful, should

pe made as plain as possible. Chemises are made with a V front, to e worn with V front dre-s bodies.

The lace fichu so popular this sumner will be requeed to a full ruche by Lace and embroidery remain the

avorite trimming for all kinds of tresses. Ficelle net will cover the collars and cuffs of many dressy costumes in

he fall. The wraps adopted by young Amerian girls abroad are of masculine cut and tailor finish.

Pompons and ostrich feathers form he trimmings of the largest number of ummer dress hats. White blonse waists are worn under

ong, loose jackets for seaside and mountain fatigue costumes. Immense hats of drawn or shirred rape, mull and veiling are worn at European seaside resorts,

ts superimposed draperies, flounces and trimmings, holds its ground for children's toilets. Tulle and other soft, gauzy stuffs howing chenille dots on the surface are fashionable material for ball-dresses

The half fitting princesse dress, with

vorn at watering places this season. Bonnets made of india rubber and rimmed with flowers, recently introtaced by Paris mo tistes, resemble wilow baskets filled with flowers. Seaside hats are many of them lined

oth dark blue mull or Turkey red calico ad trimmed on the outside with a gay andkerebief. Old-fashioned palm-leaf fans, ornaen ed with hand-painting in showy

esigns in oil or water colors, are in mand. The costliest costumes are invariably mbinations of two or more materials, ith lace, embroidery and other trim-

amgs thrown in ad libitum. The favorite linings for seaside hats f manila and palmetto straws are of ark bine mull or Turkey red calico, hile a gay handkerchief trims the out-

The daughters of the Prince of Wales year wash prints for morning and white auslin for evening toilet in summer, and plain gray serge for day dress in einter.

The present simple and becoming tyle of hair dressing is made to look harming by the addition of diamond pins stuck here and there in the low chignon and amid the fluffy waves.

Moire this season very seldom forms he whole of a costume. It is only used in combination with other maerials, such as satin, foulard, taffetas, swn silk or cashmere. It quite fre-quently forms the skirt or bodice alone, he other portions of the toilet being f a contrasting material, or it is frequently employed for facings, collar, ash, pelerine, cuffs and vest, in the ormation of a new costume or the renovation of one of a past season.