## VOL. XII.

RIDGWAY, ELK COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1882

NO. 27.

### Boys Wanted. Boys of spirit, boys of will. Boys of muscle, brain and power,

Fit to cope with anything-These are wanted every hour. Not the weak and whining drones That all trouble magnify; Not the watchword of "I can't,"

But the nobler one, "I'll try." Do whate'er you have to do With a true and earnest zeal ; Bend your sinews to the task,

Put your shoulder to the wheel, Though your duty may be hard,

Look not on it as an ill; If it be an honest task, Do it with an honest will. At the anvil or the farm,

Wheresoever you may be, From your future efforts, boys, Comes a nation's destiny.

# HE STOOD THE TEST

"Who ever heard of such a beastly provision?" Valentine Thompson was saying, savagely ." I tell you, Stephen, I won't marry the girl if I never inherit a shilling of Uncle Hervey's money. I don't propose to be victimized merely for the gratification of an old man's whim, and it's nothing but a whim you know very well-some crapky notion he's got out of his everlasting novels." "Steady, my boy," his Ccusin Stephen observed, with a quiet twinkle in his eye. "Perhaps you wouldn't consider

yourself victimized if you were to see Miss Lulu. By Jove, Val, a fellow might be proud of such a wife." "Not if he had been coerced into marrying her," was Val's hot-headed re-joinder. "That is one thing in which I will not brook interference. I shall marry whom I choose. I may as well

Stephen whistled softly to himself for a few moments, and then said:
"You absolutely refuse compliance—

is that what I am to understand? Rather than marry Uncle Harvey's protege, you will forfeit your prospective inheritance, ch?"
"Exactly," replied Val, with scornful indifference, "When you go back to

town you can tell him so." "Don't be too hasty, my boy," Ste-phen remarked. "Hadn't you better see Miss Lulu before you make up your

"No," Val answered, without hesita-tion. "The conditions attending such a marriage would make it disagreeable under any circumstances. But I say, Stephen, you seem to have been quite struck with Miss Welwyn; why don't you marry her yourself?"

Stephen's face flushed slightly, and

moved uneasily in his chair. "Oh, I'm a confirmed bachelor, Val. he said, with an awkward laugh. "You know I am not a marrying man."

That is no resson why you shouldn't become one," Val sa d, stoutly, quite become way by this new idea. "You could bear her off in triumph, and I'v the better satisfied if you were to b her husband. I'm a kind of a scamp you know; but you, my dear Stephen are a may of responsibility.

"Thanks; no, Val! Stephen said, in his dry, humorous way "You know never did get along with the women and I'd sooner be shot than court one! "Nonsense I" Val answered, enthusi astically. "I'll help you. Nothing easier, Stephen.'

Stephen shook his head. "That's one of the things in which there can be no co-operation, my dear boy," he observed.

"That's what inexperience says," Val rejoined. "I'll prove the contrary. Just let me see Miss Lulu. I'll make you the burden of my praises. I'll paint you as a little god on wheels. I'll extol you to the skies, till you present yourself to her mind as a hero of romance. Young girls are very susceptible to that sort of thing, Stephen. Just say the word, and I'll open the campaign at once."

She won't have me, Val," Stephen said, but he was obviously wavering, and his consin came down with several other reassuring arguments which won

"If I really thought she would marry me," he said at last, "I might ask her. But I swear, Val, I'd sooner walk up to a cannon's mouth than have a woman say 'No' to me."

"Follow my advice," Val answered, nfidently "I'm an old stager, confidently "I'm an old stager, Stephen. For the present, just you go back to town, and tell Uncle Harvey that you have concluded to take the contract off my hands. By Jove! You're a brick, Stephen. You'll save me from penury, my dear fellow, for I swear I wouldn't marry Miss Welwyn under any consideration, though I have no doubt she is an angel."

"You will go down to Redner right away then?" Stephen inquired, when they were parting.
"To-morrow," Val replied, and he

The next day at noon he found himself in the little library at Welwyn Woods, chatting with his hostess and one of the prettiest girls he had ever seen. Val was a connoisseur in beauty,

"Your uncle told us," Mrs. Welwyn observed, cordially, "that your Cousin Stephen might be down with you. I am sorry he couldn't come.'

"He hopes to get away after awhile," Val replied. "At present he is so entangled in engagements that he hasn't a moment's leisure. I never saw such vitality as his. He is perfectly indefatigable, though I know there isn't another man in town so much sought after."

"It seems strange," Mrs. Welwyn remarked, "that he should never have "He is not easily charmed," Val said,

with a laugh and a suggestive look at Miss Lulu. "The woman who wins him will have a great triumph." These were the entering wedges, Val said to himself, and he deliberately laid

in ambush for occasions to drive them It was not a disagreeable task, he found, for Miss Luiu was a charming

listener; and there was something so

novel in it that it was more diverting even than flirtation. He did a great many things on Stephen's account which he wouldn't have dared to do on his

It was quite delightful, indeed, to ramble through Welwyn Woods with such a companion, for he felt so much at ease in her society, having already set her apart in his mind as Stephen's wife. And there was a peculiar charm in the long afternoons on the lake, when he looked so persistently at the fair face under a broad Legborn, and reflected that this was to be his cousin.

So the days went gliding by, and Miss Lulu was courted, as Val said. "by proxy." He had kept his promise to Stephen, pouring into her ears the most glowing accounts of his merits, the most piquant recital of his doings, the most winning reviews of his wit.

Miss Lulu listened apparently wide eyed wonder, and Val wrote at last for Stephen to come down to Redner. Of course it was understood that after that he was to leave his cousin in full possession of the field, but somehow he was not at all pleased when Stephen made the very reasonable suggestion that he should go away from Welwyn Woods altogether. In short, he went back to town in a very unamia-ble mood.

Everything was exceedingly dull just then, and Val was like a fish out of water. There was nothing to do but "sit around," as he said, and whenever he undertook to do that he fell to thinking of things that made him un-accountably savage. He began to wish he never had gone down to Redner, for it was evidently there that he had absorbed the germ of this unrest. It was some time before he knew what was the matter with him, and when he did he continued to oppose the conviction. It was too—too - too much like retribuion that he should have fallen in love

with Miss Lulu.

He went about in a very miserable frame of mind, though, haggard and petulant, cursing everything and everybody, but I'ate and himself most of all. It had rather a startling effect upon him when Stephen burst into his room one day in a very ruffled state.

"Confound you, Val !" he exclaimed. 'I knew you'd get me into difficulty !' What's the matter?" "Why, I followed your advice to the letter, and what was the conse-

"You're engaged to Miss Lulu, uppose ?" "Engaged? The deuce! She re-

used me on the spot. And-and some onfounded meddlesome old busybody as gone and told her about Uncle arvey. I haven't the ghost of a bance!" "Thank God !"

This fervent exclamation rather stag-ered Stephen, you may suppose. He ared at Val's white carnest face, as

"Well," he said, slowly, "I—must—
"Y—you're a fine fellow!"

Val had jumped up hastily. He went ward his cousin, and laid cavily on his shoulder "I say, old fellow," he said in

usky voice, "you're not hard hit-are ouldn't for the world go back on you ephen You know that. If it makes auch difference to you, I won't think it, but-I love Lulu Welwyn with Il my heart!"

Stephen stared hard at his cousin, out not unkindly. "If I didn't know you so well, Val." he said, presently, "I'd knock you

"I know," Val replied, "it makes ne look like a scoundrel; but, before God. Stephen. I didn't mean it. Stephen took several hasty turns up

and down the room, and then grasped his hand. "It's all right, Val," he said cordially, "She wouldn't have me, any how. It don't make so much difference to a man of my age. God bless

yon, boy! Go and win her." Val needed no second bidding. He was back at Welwyn Woods in two days' time. But he was bent upon a new purpose. He would win Lulu for himself-yes! But only on condition that he could not win her for Stephen.

She met him in the library, but not with her old cordiality. "I have a singular errand, Miss Welwyn," he said, hurriedly, striving to conceal his emotion. "My cousin

tells me you have refused his offer of marriage. Lulu flushed slightly, but gave a dig-

nified assent. "May I ask," he went on earnestly, "whether you have fully considered your decision? My cousin is a man that any woman might be proud to win for a husband. He is a noble fellow. He will be rich some of these days, and he certainly is fine looking enough to snit the most fastidious taste. You cannot have fathomed the depth of his nature, Miss Welwyn, or you must have

esteemed him more highly." "I'm afraid, Mr. Thorne," she re plied, coldly, "that I do not appreciate your perfect men. I never did.

"Stephen does not profess to be any-thing of the kind," he said, hastily You know yourself that he is the sou. of modesty. I am speaking of him as I know he is, from long acquaintance with his character. From my heart I honor him, Miss Welwyn, and, as your best friend, might urge you to regard

his suit with favor."
"Your cousin has an ardent champion, Mr. Thorne," she said, with the same frigid calmness; "but it is quite impossible for me to marry him. In the first place I do not love him; and, in the second, I would not marry any man who sought me as his wife only as a means to securing a fortune to his friend. Your coasin's conduct is most magnanimous so far as you are con-

said, eagerly, "Stephen would not have lent himself to such a scheme if he had not e-rad for you. Nothing could

have induced him."

"You would not make that tell against me, too? I love you! Hear me! I refused to accede to my uncle's proposition, though he threatened to disinherit me if I would not marry you. I refused; but Stephen had seen you. He knew you as I did not, and he offered to take my place. Then I came here, and without intending it, I learned to love—to worship you. For Heaven's sake, believe me! What do I care for the money? It is you I want! I care for the money? It is you I want!

If you will not marry Stephen, will you marry me? My happiness depends upon it, for I love you with my whole She trembled from head to foot, but she evaded his touch, and said, with

studied indifference: studied indifference:

'I am sorry, Mr. Thorne, but I cannot accept all you say on faith. Confess yourself; it does seem as though the money were behind the persistent pursuit of my hand. Luckily, some of my friends had heard of your uncle's singular exactions. I appreciate the honor his preference does me; but I must decline it. There is no necessity, however, of your suffering in conhowever, of your suffering in con-sequence. You have done your part, and your uncle must know that you can't marry me against my will."

Val stood before her with a pale, impassioned face. "You do me a great wrong," he said, hoarsely. "I love you as truly as ever a man loved in the whole wide world. swear it! You must believe me, for this is God's truth. Tell me-is there any way?—there must be a way in which I can prove it to you."

She paused a moment There was something in his voice and manner which thrust conviction upon her, and her whole attitude changed. She turned toward him with sudden im-

petuosity.
"Yes," she cried, "I will believe you, Mr. Thorne, if—if you are willing to renounce your uncle's fortune for my

sake.' "I will do it gladly," he answered, seizing her hand and covering it with kisses. "My darling, my sweet little darling!"

"But are you willing, Mr. Thorne, she asked, in a voice that trembled in spite of her efforts to control it, "are you willing to formally make over to your cousin your share of your uncle's money? There is pen and paper. I will marry you only upon condition that

you sign such a contract"

Val had seized the pen while she spoke. In a few moments he had written and signed this :

Valentine Thorne, do hereby formally renounce all claim upon the estate, real or personal, of my uncle, Harry Thorne, and do make over, un conditionally, to my cousin, Stephen R Thorne, any bequest or inheritance that may accrue to me upon the death of the aforesaid uncle. This act to go in force upon the day of my marriage with Miss

Lulu Welwyn.
"(Signed) VALENTINE THORNE." He put this into her hands, saying: "This will leave me nothing but my

o give you. "It is quite enough," she said, softly "Go and procure a witness," he said; I want it perfectly legal."

She turned and went toward the oor, but she paused on the threshold. The next instant, before he knew it he had torn the paper in pieces and thrown it at her feet. "I beli-ve you, Val," she cried.

holding out her arms toward him, "I pelieve you!"

He drew her to his heart with a face that shone.

"I will give up anything for you, my ove," he said, in a low tone. s nothing in this world half so dear to me as yourself, my own little treasure !" But he gave up nothing, in fact, for old Mr. Thorne, whom they agreed not to inform any better, supposed his du tiful nephew was merely acting in obe dience to his expressed wish, and a handsome bundle of stock and bonds

was forthcoming on Vai's wedding day. "I shall do my courting by myself next time," was Stephen's observation; and he carried it out with the best of results. Twelve months later he married a charming girl whom, as he said, Providence had been keeping for him all the

# How a Hill Traveled.

Just below Saverton, Rail county, Missouri, is a very high, steep hill. Be-tween the foot of this hill and the Mississippi river is a very narrow spaceonly a few feet. Along this space runs the Long Line railroad track. One day recently some tremendous power tore the hill loose from the balance of the range, and the whole hill, comprising several acres of ground, began to move slowly into the river, pushing seventyfive yards of railroad ahead of it. This tore the track up for several hundred yards on each side. The whole earth seemed to tremble, and strange noises were heard in the bowels of the earth. The spectacle is said to have been a grand one, and hundreds of persons flocked to see it. The hill moved at the rate of ten feet every twenty-four hours. Occasionally a small piece would break off and float down the river with large trees standing erect on it, presenting the strange spectacle of a miniature floating island going down the river.

A Wonderful Fortress. Fortress Monroe, Va., is the largest single fortification in the world It has already cost over \$3,000,000 of money. The water battery is considered to be one of the finest pieces of miliary construction in the world. pers. Colonel Lodor, the instructor of the military school, has invented and perfected some astonishing appliances that, when he shall have guns, will be of immense value in handling them. In one of the casements inside the fort is cerned, Mr. Thorne; but I must decline the honor he would confer on me."

"Upon my soul. Miss Welwyn," Val

He has perfected another set of instruhis office. He can sit in it and, with ments by which the exact distance of a ship from the shore may be accurately determined, the velocity and direction of the wind, the consequent deflection Then, seeing the scornful smile that of the ball, and the precise point at played about her lips, his own love which the ball will strike the ship. The guns are fired by electricity.—In-The guns are fired by electricity.-In-

## FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women. Drake university, of Des Moines, Ia. has a woman professorship in the medi-cal department.

The bride at a recent wedding at Lan-caster, S. C., Miss Cato, was but eleven years of age. The groom had just at-tained his majority.

The central committee of the suffrage party of the State of New York have issued a tract offering fifty reasons why women should vote.

An Arkansas bridegroom caught the bride in his arms at the conclusion of the ceremony, and dislocated two of her ribs with a violent hug. Granny Summerall, of Hillsbore

county, Fla., is 111 years old. Her oldst son, aged ninety-two, and younges son, aged seventy-two, are living. Some of the English ladies use an ex tract of cucumber for beautifying the skin. Some American ladies rub the

under part of the rind on the skin to Rev. Mary Thomas Clark, of Rich-mond, Ind., has been for several years a regularly ordained minister in the Universalist church recognized in fall fellowship as far as the duties of the

cburch are concerned. Parsons college, located at Fairfield, Iowe, has had a donation of \$6,000 toward establishing a new chair of natural sciences to be called the "Sally Ringland Professorship." Mrs. Ringland, the donor, was a woman of wealth

recently deceased. The secretary of the Harvard "Annex" earns that at least two persons now preparing their wills have included in them generous bequests to help the cause of the education of women at Cambridge, and that offers of money for immediate use have also been made.

Pennsylvania is now the only State which has persistently refused women admittance to the bar. A lady in that State has been trying for seven or eight years to gain admittance, but the court refuses to allow her to enter under the existing statutes, and the legislature refuses to pass a new law.—Hartford Times.

A meeting of Indian widows was lately held in a temple at Madras, to discuss the unhappy fate of widows in that country, where they are condemned to either follow their husbands on the funeral pyre or lead a solitary existence for the remainder of their lives. It was remarked that at the present day ver-few widows, especially among the young, consent to be buried alive after their husband's death. It was resolved to send a petition to the queen of England to secure them the privilege of marrying again.

Mrs. Mary Todd Lincoln, afterward the wife of Abraham Lincoln, wrote when a young girl, a letter in which she expressed a determination to become the wife of a President. The story is confirmed by the production of the doc Preston, of Lexington, Ky. It was addressed to a danshter of Governor Wickliffe, and contained a playful description of young Lincoln, to whom she was betrothed. She said: "But mean to make him President of the United States all the same. You wil -ee that, as I always told you, I will yet be the President's wife."

# Fashion Notes.

Indian sleeves are most graceful for mantles. Hungarian braid patterns trim many all jackets.

Watered and shaded ribbons wil gain be worn.

Marlborough is a new and delicate hade of copper red. White lace ruffles are still worn at the hroat and in the sleeves.

Colored handkerchiefs are studies o color in combinations and designs. The favorite point of the corsage ow is the top of the left shoulder.

Three flounces of equal width cover ew velvet skirts from top to bottom. Laces of all kinds are in fashion

Even the old black Chantilly is revived. A jacket of prone velvet is elegantly lecorated with gold gimp and buttons. Velvet bodices are worn with brocaded grenadine skirts the same color of the

An enameled gold bow is the newe t ornament with which to fasten bonnetstrings. Tan-colored slippers are seen with

tan-colored gloves and light evening dresses. The most becoming plastrons are

cointed at the lower edge and made of horizontal puffs. White blouse waists are worn under long loose jackets for seaside and

mountain costumes. Neck scarfs of white crinkled silk crape are considered more stylish than are the Spanish lace scarfs.

White, pale blue and shell pink are favorite colors for evening dresses at watering-places this summer. India red, a bright scarlet shade, is the most effective color for combining

with the genuine India pongee. Velvet collars, cuffs, sashes and many bows of velvet ribbons trim the cotton satine dresses worn in the country. Short skirts of ball toilets are made

short enough to clear the floor all around and show the tips of the slip-Soutache (or braid) embroidery is the fashionable trimming of the cloth traveling dresses that are made by Eng-

Red and blue velvet parasols, trimmed with flowers, lace and embroidery, are carried in open carriages at the sea side resorts. Tailor-made jackets of cloth are

ish tailore.

much worn over white pique waistcoats, with collars rolling over the jacket collar. Evening dresses are made with very close elbow sleeves, so that long gloves may be drawn up over them without

inconvenience. A new fabric for ball dresses is of various colors, sparkling with flakes of steel and otherwise ornamented with loose lozenges of metal hanging among the threads.

The new pink shade called crevette, or shrimp, is something between tea rose and salmon color. It is fashionably worn of satin or moire, draped with tulle, for evening toilets at Saratoga and Newport.

A new transparent lawn called sylphide is made in the looms in which the celebrated Glasgow ginghams are woven, and is one of the most serviceable thin goods for summer dresses Tartsu plaids, checks, blocks and bars are the designs of this soft undressed

Brandebourgs, or frogs, have become too common to be used on nice travel-ing dresses. In lieu of these braid is arranged in large round spots that nessure three or four inches across the middle, and are made by circular rows one after the other. These are put in rows of three on the dress skirt and on the apper skirt, with one row on the collar and sleeves. Dark brown circles of braid are stylish on tan or drab wool

## A Fearful Position.

A Geneva (Switzerland) correspondent writes: "A few days since two school-masters from Morzine, a Savoyard village near the Swiss frontier, made an lage near the Swiss frontier, made an excursion to the Col de Coux, not far from Champery, in the Valais. As they were descending the mountain, late in the afternoon, they thought they heard cries of distress. After a long search they perceived a man holding on to a bush, or small tree, which had struck its roots into the face of the precipice. As the precipice was nearly pernendic. As the precipice was nearly perpendicular, and the man was some 1,200 feet below them, and the foot of the preci-pice quite as far below him, they found it impossible to give the poor fellow any help. All they could do was to tell him to stay where he was—if he could—until they came back, and hurry off to Morzine for help. Though it was night when they arrived thither, a dozen bold mountiness. mountaineers, equipped with ropes, started forthwith for the rescue. After a walk of twelve miles they reached the Col de ta Golese, but it being impossi-ble to scale the rocks in the dark, they remained there until the sun rose. As seemained there until the sun rose. As soon as there was sufficient light they climbed by a roundabout path to the top of the precipice. The man was still holding on to the bush. Three of the rescue party, fastened together with cords, were then lowered to a ledge about 600 feet below. From this coign of vantage two of the three towered the third to the bush. He found the man, who had been seated found the man, who had been seated astride his precarious perch a day and a night between life and death. It was a wonder how he had been able to hold on so long, for beside suffering from hunger and cold, he had been nurt in the fall from the height above. He was a reserve man belonging to Sameons on his way thither from Laupresent at a muster. Losing his way on the mountains between Thonon and Sameons, he had missed his footing and olted over the precipice. He had the presence of mind to cling to the bush, which broke his fall, but if the two schoolmasters had not heard his cries

### meal or two, he was pronounced fit to continue his journey and report himsel. at the muster."

ne must have perished miserably. Hoisting him to the top of the preci-pice was a difficult and perilous under-

taking, but it was safely accomplished.

None of the man's hurts were danger-

ous, and after a long rest and a hearty

A Novel Suggestion. The Cleveland Leader publishes column editorial article alvocating the

employment of bees asaids to the police in suppressing disorder in cities. The All that is necessary to be done is for the police to keep on hand a supply of bee-hives filled with the most stingy kind of bees. It may be difficult to feed them on flowers, but that ought to be overcome. Sugar, honey and molasses are good substitutes for flowers. In case of a riot all a policeman needs to do is to take three or four hives in a wagon and drive in the midst of a mob and dump his hives, and then beat a precipitate retreat. In comparison to these hives of bees, all the military, Gatling guns or armed police would be as nothing in point of efficiency in scattering a mob and sending them all howling to their homes! Men can face revolvers, cannons, guns and all other implements of warfare, but they will run before a swarm of vindictive bees! Bees cost nothing, comparatively, and besides no lives will be lost. If the Pittsburg police had only twenty hives of bees during the great riot of '77, and turned them loose, the streets would immediately have become as quiet as a Sabbath morning!

About Spectacles. Those who are compelled to wear spectacles are often the victims of a good deal of personal ridicule nowalays; but time was when it was considered fashionable to wear them, even by people who were not in the least nearsighted. In Spain they formed part of the costume of every well-bred person. This absurd use of glasses was meant to increase the gravity of the appearance, and consequently the veneration with which the wearer of them was regarded. A young monk having, through the assistance of his family, caused his convent to succeed in an important law suit, thought himself liberally rewarded when the prior, having embraced him, said, to testify his gratitude : "Brother, put on spectacles!" The glasses of spectacles were proportioned in size to the rank of the wearer; those worn by the Spanish nobles were nearly three inches in diameter. The Marquis of Astoriga, viceroy of Naples, after having his bust sculptured in marble, particularly enjoined the artist not to forget his beautiful spectacles.

Lake Worth, in Florida, is only 200 yards distant from the Atlantic, and extends parallel with it for a distance of

# SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Cork trees are being successfully rown in Georgia. Of some specimens lanted many are now thick enough for

Mr. H. P. Amersby asserts that a large amount of humus in a soil implies an abundant previous amount of vegetation, and this in its turn implies a soil of at least moderate original fertility. Of all the men-of war in Europe Italy has the most heavily iron-plated and possessed with the most formidable guns. The Duilic and the Dandolo

have armor twenty-two inches thick, and they each carry 100-ton guns. In the rivers rolling to sea, says the American Contract Journal, are millions f horse-power daily running to waste We do not appreciate the brook and river because they are so near and have been there so long. Had they com-menced flowing but to-day we would have hastened to harness them.

Nothing new under the sun-as Naoleon I. used, in 1815, the first "sleep ing, dining room and parlor car" that ever was built. This car, or chariot, was taken to Waterloo and was presented to the prince regent of England by whom it was afterward sold to Mr Bullock for \$12,500. It eventual found its way to Madame Tussaud's wax-work exhibition, London, where it

may still be seen. One of the objections urged against the proposed tunnel across the English channel is that it would open a highway for the invasion of Great Britain in case of a war with continental powers. Dr. Siemens suggests a novel plan of defense from such invasion should the tunnel be constructed. He would arrange chambers of chalk, in communication with the shore ends of the tun-nel, in such a manner that the chalk might be readily flooded with diluted muriatic acid. The result of turning on the acid would be the rapid filling of half a mile or more of the tunnel with carbonic acid gas, through which no human beings could pass alive.

# HEALTH HINTS.

Accustom children to eat regularly

and slowly. Impure air kills as surely as pure air eeps alive.

Meat should be eaten very sparingly during the warm months. The mightiest curative force in the universe lies in the person.

Let the liver rest by giving up ter coffee, sugar, salt and butter. What is called a mixed diet is bad food for adults in hot weather, and very

bad for shildren. According to Dr. Foote's Health Monthly, a g uss of water, taken when retiring and on rising, will often re-

lieve costiveness. Of all the means which can be used to give strength, tone and intrinsic power to the physical organization,

working the soil is the best There is eminent medical authority or the statement that unripe or very old potatoes contain a certain quantity of solanine. This may produce serious r sults if the potatoes are boiled with tueir skins on, and if they are eaten in large quantities.

### Seals. The seal, as affixed to letters, has

claim for consideration in the fact of its historic interest. The seals of Sennacherib and Cheops are yet extant, together with a multitude of ancient signets, both of the east and west, and our letter seals are probably their lineal descendants, and relatives of the official, legal and royal seals still affixed to documents. As symbols, of power they were, no doubt, affixed upon a missive to forbid its opening by an un authorized person, and their signifi cance would be generally regarded. The early Christians used the sacred devices of the dove, the fish, the anchor and the lyre; and the monks of Darham, becoming possessed of a seal on which was figured the head of Jupiter Tonans, had engraven beneath it the name of good King Oswald, thus sanctifying it to the uses of the church. In England, before watches were worn, the seal was attached to the wrist forming, in fact, a pendant to a bracelet. Shakspeare's signet has his initials, "W. S." and a true lover's knot-a de vice which has led to the supposition that it was given to him by Anne Hathaway. Mary, Queen of Scots, had a seal with the arms of the three kingdoms upon it, and the use of this formed a count of the indictment against her. Another ring of interest which may possibly have been used as a signet was cameo ring still in existence, which is said to be the identical one given by Queen Elizabeth to the Earl of Essex. This is only one of a thousand signets

of historic interest that are still preserved. The "biggest thing" among these belongs, as a matter of course, to America, and was presented to President Pierce by some citizen of San Francisco. Upon this was represented a kind of summary of Californian history, and a number of devices, such as Without it was engraved the president's name, and in its interior parts were small cases containing specimens of precious gift was something like a pound! The materials impressed have been nearly as varied as the shapes of the signets impressing them. silver and other metals were anciently in use, and even prepared earths or clays. Common wax was, of course, most prevalent before the introduction of sealing wax-a compound of lac and other materials invented in the sixteenth century. White wax was used by Otho I., of Germany, and by many of our monarchs. Rufus, however, very appropriately adopted red. Blue is the rarest of tints; green was favored by the emperors and patriarchs of the East. At present vermilion wax is most common, but should the method of sealing, letters be revived we may expect, with the resources of modern chemistry and the divergity of modern tastes, a polychromatic range of hues unknown to former ages .- London

My Little Neighbor. You came to live near m One bonnie spring day;

The next sunshiny morning-

A morning in May-I heard you a-gardening

Over the way. But botween, like Fate's battlement,

Grim rose the wall, And you were so little.

And I was not tall-

Should I shout? Would you answer? What name could I call?

I hate the man

Who had built the wall there.

I climbed with the ald

Of a venerable chair-A diminutive Romeo

Scaling your stair. The ledge I laid over-Ah, such a wee thing !

Like a restless white butterfly Light on the wing;

Hair gold as the primress That blossomed in spring.

Your rake dropped, your sun-hat slipped Off your bright head.

"Are you the boy next door?"

You solemnly said. I nodded, slid over the wall,

Radiant and red. Oh, my wife, in Life's garden

We linger to-day; Many snows, many May-blooms Have kissed gold to gray,

Since I woodd my wee neighbor Over the way.

-K. Temple More, in Our Continent.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. An old and famous composer-A dull

One part of the baseball fever is atching.

Cannibals sometimes have their neighbors at dinner. Hanlan has won \$80,000 by his skill

with the cars. That is what we call good scullership. Some traits run in families. Shakespeare's father, being illiterate, made his

mark. So did Shakespeare, Jones says that he used to be pro-

ficient in half-a-dozen languages, but that since marriage he is not even master of his own tongue. At the seashore, as usual, one wave from a woman's handkerchief will continue to attract more attention than

hundreds of waves from the ocean. A teacher was trying to make Johnny understand the science of simple divi-sion. "Now, Johnny," she said, "if you bad an orange which you wished to di-vide with your little sister, how much would you give her?" Johnny thought moment, and replied: "A suck."

The farmer in the grassy field,

The farmer in the grassy field;
Doth make the tragrant hay,
And as he pauses in his work
Sings a roundelay.
Oh, why does he behind the barn
So suddenly retire?
A bee hath climbed his trouser's leg—
Ho's putting out the fire. He's putting out the fire. Scrambled snakes' eggs are the new dish, and as yet there seem to be no particular direction for preparing them in the cook books. We would suggest, however, that you go out into the country until you find a nest with eggs, and

then, when the snake puts in its appearance, it will come natural to you to scramble some. "Why, my dear," said poor little Mr. Penhecker, with a ghastly smile, "why would the world without woman, lovely woman, be like a blank sheet of paper? Mrs. P., who had just been giving the little man "a piece of her mind," smiled and "couldn't think." "Why, because, don't you see, love," said the long suffering one, "it wouldn't even

## be ruled." The Trade in False Hair.

Hair has been so ill-treated by fanhlo

that its vitality is now seriously ita-

paired. What with the strain and over-

heating due to the blending of the false with the real, the binding, the crimping, the curling and the dyeing, a vast number of ladies have prematurely lost all or a greater part of this graceful appendage of the human form divine. Hence the unwelcome fashion, adopted perforce, of wearing short hair, as preferable to no hair, has gained ground, and we hope the refreshing effect of the seissors may repair some of the mischief done. At the same time, the demand for false hair has greatly increased, while the supply has diminished to an extent qualified as perfectly alarming by the West End coiffeurs. Europeans either will not sell their hair or bave no longer any hair to sell, and the trade has been compelled to travel further afield. The actual supply of false hair for the European markets is now for the most part imported via Marseilles from Asia Minor, India, Chica and Japan. But the hair imported from these corntries is almost invariably black, and faus u :terly to harmonize with the auburn and golden tints that so well befit a North. ern complexion. It has, therefore, a grizzly bear and an enraged boa. been found necessary to boil the hair in diluted nitric acid to deprive it of its original color, and it then can be ayed to the tint most in vogue. This operavarious native ores. The weight of the tion has, however, been attended with considerable danger to the workmen engaged in this new handicraft. Severe coughs, bronchitis and other accidents were the natural results of the nitrous vapor escaping from the cal-drons used for boiling the hair. This new danger appears to have been first discovered by Dr. Felix, of Bucharest, and the Roumanian council of hygiene has issued a circular to all members of the trade warning them of the danger, and suggesting the necessary precautions. These fac s fail to harmonize with the poet's conception that beauty can draw love with a single hair. The demand is for hair by the ton, and it is time to see that in adapting the color of Eastern hair to Western usages the work should be carried out under proper supervision. We should strongly object to hairdressers indulging in amateur dabbling with dangerous chemicals, especially nitric acid.—Lon-