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NO. 35

Rockaby to be up in the tree-top,"
Sing the soft breezes aftent in' the sky,
when the wind blows the cradie will rock,"
Coosing and grounting a low fullatey.
Up and then down through the sweet summer aff.
) fitle round bables all downy and small,
afe in their pretty gr en cradle so fair,
Merylly sway, with no fear of a fall.

Gally they swing through the long Summ days.
Grawing so lat, and so plump, and so round.
Longing to peep through the soft mellow hare
Storte ing above them, away and around.
Saught can they see but the sunny blue sky.
Frank white cloudlets that sometimes tur Scattering tearstrops that patter and pry Scattering tearstrops curtains, that hide their

this was birdles come twittering round, Telling of beauties away down below: I takes and batterage dotting the ground.

gate of corn-tassels wave o'er the plain, and to the breezes in rhythmical rows.

ages with longing the little brown heads. using and erging, their freedom to gain, est at the bends of their snug little beds, after below like a leinge of rain, uses the winds test their babyhood's home, when the bough bends the cradle will Forth to their life work they joyfully come. Bown has come rockaby baby and all.

-The Housekeeper.

"THANKFUL ELLIS."

Sowly the sun crept over the wheatfield, tracking abroad, black shadow veil across the billows of green falling before the wind's swift passage, and rising again as the sun sent long, quivering gleams through the bright restless blades,

Beyond the wheatfield, just across the creek, Deacon Ellis was ploughing his corn. His hearty "chirrop," whenever old Moll turned into a new furrow, could be heard away down to the big road. And between furrows the good leacon widled away the timeby singing the old familiar meeting-house hymn:

It happened that while the deacon was singing in the cornfield. Farmer were driving to own in their new Jersey. They were crossing the creek at the turn of the olg road, and stopped a moment to give the mare a drink just as the deacon's song rose to its highest pitch:

"Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer, Hith r by Thy beip I'm come, And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home."

The farmer's wife laughed as she ushed back her sunbonnet to listen, The descon's singin' 'Zekiel." she "same's if his only cow didn't fall an' have to be knocked in the head." The farmer tapped his whip at a fly

on the back of bis mare. "An' the same," he said, "as if his hine, summer 'n winter, hit's all the same to Deacon Ellis. There's allus somethin' not quite as bad as it might a been. I've a good min' to drive by

and ax after the heifer, Nancy." "Do, 'Zekiel, Hit'll look kinder neighborly," said the farmer's wife, and he Jersey wagon turned out of the big road into the red lane running past the deacon's cornfield. The deacon saw them coming, and called old Moll to a halt. While he went over to the worm fence and exchanged "how d'ye lo's" with his neighbors. Greetings being over, Farmer Foster inquired after the deacon's wife.

'Well, she's ailin' some to be sure, was the answer. "She's ailin' some, but, the Lord be praised for it, she's up an' about again!" "An' how's the helfer, deacon?"

"Poo'ly, mithty poo'ly; but 'taint the only one we've got, an' i'm a-thankin' of the Lord for that." Farmer Foster took up his lines; it

neighbor Ellis. 'Well, deacon," he said, "we druv by to tell you as we felt pow'ful cut up bout that fine cow o' yours as broke her leg yistlddy, but seems you don't need no help to bear your bad

Deacon Ellis pulled a cedar splinter from the fence rail before he answer

'oman set a sight o' store by that cow an' my little gal cried for milk last night, to be sure. We'll miss old Spot, thar ain't no denyin' o' that. But we've got a sight o' nice beef off'n her, an' that's somethin' to be thank-

"See here, deacon," Mrs. Foster would hear of no further thanksgiving in the midst of such dire misfortune. She un terstood exactly what the loss of the cow meant to the invalid wife and sickly daughter of the man who was straining every point in order to pay off the mortgage upon the few acres he called his farm. "See here deacon," she said, "you send David over to my house every evenin' an' get a quart o' milk for that little gal o' yours. 'Taint no manner o' 'count to us, an' David can cut across lots an'

The deacon thanked her and said he would, and in his heart he thanked the Lord for the unexpected good, and that night he thanked Him aloud upon his knees, for the gift of neighbors and friends. And the next morning at breakfast when a blessing had a ked upon the humble meal and Mrs. Ellis set a mug of Farmer Foster's nice new milk before the sick child, who clapped her little hands joyfully at sight of it, the deacon bowed his gray head again, and thanked the Master mercies a second time "For all His many blessings,'

The next Sunday he was in his accustomed place at the village church and when he knelt to pray few would have suspected as he poured forth bis prayer of praise and thanksgiving, that his only cow had broken her legs in the ditch and his best helfer had died with the pink eye only the week before and that his last and only hope of a cow had been stricken down with the same disease.

Higher and fuller the sweet song role, as if the singer's life had been one continual round of peace, and his pr.thway one of reass and perpetual summer. The good man shut his eyes to visible things, and closed his heart to worldly cares; and neither the dead heifer nor the unfortunate cow could shake the foundation of thankfulness in his

Spring ripened into summer, the corn in the deacon's field looked healthy. But the wheat-alas! the sun creeping across the waving billows found rust among the ripening heads. And when it was cut and waiting the deacon's

bors who had urged him to follow their him. example and shock and cap his wheat on the Sabbath as the only possible means of saving it. But with the cousistency for which he was noted, he refused to desecrate the Lord's day, but chose rather to keep that holy, and trust the result to Him who controls the weather.

"Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer." Farmer Foster riding down the road heard the deacon's voice, and following the sound found the old man in the ruined field singing among the stubble. Not a break in the grand old hymn to tell of doubt or discouragement, or distrust. In the midst of wreck and ruin the altar had been erected and reconsecrated to Him who sends both

sun to soften and rain to destroy. "It's bad, mighty bad, a-comin' on me just now; there ain't no denyin' o' that," he told neighbor Foster. "But the cornfield's left, an' that's a good deal to be thankful for."

So 'tis, so 'tis," replied the farmer. and he went home feeling that some-how Deacon Ellis' affairs were as bad as they could be, but might be worse if the deacon had a mind to look on the dark side. "Well," said Mrs. Foster, when her

good man rode into the back yard, 'is Deacon Ellis a.thinking of the Lord because the wheat's all sp'iled, varied, interesting or exciting that 'Zekiel?" "No, Nancy," replied Farmer Fos-

do that. He's some cut up about the every day of the year, is what is almost wheat, but he's Jubileein' pow'ful over the corn."

"Well, when the corn's gone he'll days allotted task is very liable to

I tell you, 'Zekiel." It was not long after this that the bave increased. deacon's little girl died. This was the heaviest blow that had fallen upon him, but so deeply engrossed was he in the effort to comfort his stricken wif that provided and a diary kept, not of the he forgot his own sorrow, and failed also to notice that the drouth had ripened the corn before its time; so that where he had hoped to find the

were hidden away under the crisp, yellow shucks. 'Well," the deacon drew his wif 's

the Lord for." But even that solace was denied him But even that solace was denied him one journey in a whole lifetime, all the very long. Always as the deacon said, one journey in a whole lifetime, all the very long of the allin' one? 't the strain up. details may have been so indelibly im-'one of the allin' ones," the strain upon mind and heart was too great for in the ditch yistudy, an' break her leg, the frail body, and Mrs. Ellis was laid to rest by the side of her little girl under the cedars beyond the wheat-

field. The deacon's cross was growing Diggest heifer wasn't d wn with the heavy indeed. The neighbors began to to memory, only a very vague imprespink-eye. Nothin' can't stop him a- call him Job, and, although his voice still led the old hymn on Sabbath mornings in the village church, there was a quiver in it that told how heavily the tired heart was leaning upon the "Goodness and Marcy" which he declared had followed him "all the

days of his life." Yet he still sang in the cornfield when the skimpy nubbins had been stored, and there was nothing to do but to gather the fodder:

"Oh, to Grace how great a debtor

The poor heart fel: a revival of the long-tried trust as the crisp, golden blades rustled to his touch. "It's something to be thankful for," he said to his hired boy, David, pulling the ast armful from the stunted stalks. Then the harvesting was finished

except the gathering of the pippins and the wine saps, and, as the had been a short one, the gathering of it in was a small matter, "We've got enough to eat, anyhow,

was no easy matter to condole with his he told the neighbors, "an' that's something to be thankful for." Finally the fruit was stored and Ellis entered into his well-Deacon earned winter rest. "The Lord will let Job alone now,

Farmer Foster's wife now said, sholy it is time." But the deacon's troubles were not yet ended; there was still one more calamity in store for him- the fire that burned his barns and destroyed his last faint hope of paying off the mortgage upon his land. It was nearly the final stroke. The old man had buried his wife and child, for whom he worked and saved-now the means of his own

livelthood were vanishing. His neighbors were apparled. The good old deacon had no enemies; and now even those who had found something to laugh at in his great faith in

the face of calamity were shocked. The Sunday following the burning of the barns the neighbors met early at the church and discussed the matter among themselves It was finally de-cided that among themselves they would raise enough money to pay off the mortgage on the farm, and from their own full granaries furnish seed

for the next year's crop.
"I want to hear him bless the Lord once more," said Farmer Foster, with a big tear in either eye.

"And have somethin' to bless Him

for," added his wife, as she brushed off a crystal drop that had trickled to the tip of her nose. Then some one whispered that deacon was at the door and the congre-

gation settled down to its accustomed quiet and decorum as the old entered. He was aging, Deacon Ellis was, he leaned heavily upon his staff, and the neighbors noticed, for the first time, how the silver in his hair had given place to snow.

Farmer Foster's tears no longer stood

in his eyes, but followed each other in quick succession down his sun-browned cheeks. He felt, as did many others of the congregation, that at last Deacon Ellis stood face to face with that mement in his life when there was nothing left for gratitude. For the first Sunday since the little

church had heard his prayers there would be no thanksgiving. Then the sympathetic farmer thought of the mortgage, already as good as lifted, and he felt a strong impulse to rise up in his place and tell him; to cry out: Thank the Lord if you wish; go on thanking Him."

So excited did he become that M s. Foster touched him on the arm and said, in a whisper: "Zekiel, kneel down." The descon had begun his prayer;

broken and quivering the accents, soft and slow the petition. The rod had fallen so heavily! There was a pleading cry for strength, a grasp at faith, a full surrender to the will of Him who doeth all things well; and then; seminary at Oxford, Ohio. It is to be as the voice gathered strength and the heart returned to its old-time trust, the chief characteristic of his religion world's Fair for exhibition.

THE NUT-TREE BABIES' LULLABY

turn for the thresher the rain set in and the grain sprouted.

The loss of his wheat was a blow to the embarrassed farmer, and he received but little sympathy from his neighbors who had arged blow to fallow that:

Then, as the grand old voice rose again in the sweet, familiar hymn: "Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,"

the people listening felt indee! the sublimity of faith erecting its altar upon the ashes of despair.

KEEPING A DIARY.

To nearly every one any reterence to keeping a diary recalls that which has more than once been decided upon and even attempted, but, like many other New Year resolutions, became irksome and was soon given up. Much has been written, and a great deal of excellent advice given, yet there is probably no other task so many have begun, yet so very few have finished. As most are situated one day is so much like another, any attempt at a daily record of events becomes so monoto-nous there is no wonder it should quickly lose its charm, and, as is usually the case, be continued for only a few days; still in portions at least of nearly every life, however common-place, there is much in the way of im-pressions and observations which are well worth recording, and which are quite certain subsequently to prove of remarkable interest to the writer, and possibly to others, while no life is so really worth describing. The usual er, "the deacon alu't such a fool as to ready-made annual diary, dated for

mirate over the ground being left, prove like too great an amount of food An when that's tuk there'll sholy be set before one who is convalescent, and nothin' left for Deacon Ellis to be gl ry discourages or takes away what little yin' over. An' it'il be tuk, mark what appetite there was, which a smaller amount, more daintily served, would

If, upon starting out on a somewhat extensive journey, or even a short va-cation, a small, neat blank book is days, but of the events worth noting, and sometimes several will occur in a pingle day, while numerous days may sass without a single one, a real pleas full, ripe ear, only premature nubbins ure will be found in the writing scarcely less than that originally experienced; and again, perhaps, years after, when most of the circumstance have been forgotton, the whole may be head to his bosom, "we have got each other, Mary, an' that's a heap to thank vividly recalled, and, possibly, just as thoroughly enjoyed by reviewing those pages. To the few who have made but pressed on the memory as never to be forgotton, but it is only a very limited amount which can be permanently remembered, and one, even though remarkably fond of scenery, may see so much that is beautiful and striking

> or most picturesque. Though the weather is for the diary as for conversation a never failing topic, it is doubtful if any but the very unsual, such as the earthquakes, the tornadoes, the violent storms, or perhaps those "per-fect days of June," with their effects, are

actually worth more than the transient, conversational comment. when surrounded by new scenes is the most favorable time for keeping s really interesting diary, and when taking long trips, whatever the tastes there is always ample to be noted. Almost every one has a natural love for flowers and Nature's flora is varied and constantly changing. Each section also has its birds, and, in fact, its general fauna. Geology, so termed, may sound rather dry and antiquated, but natural scenery, which is only another expression for it, has more or less tharm for exercise.

charm for everyone. Something of the differences in the productions, pursuits, customs, expressions, habits, mode of living, articles of food, or ways of cooking it, is certainly very interesting to note and subsequently recall. All these are at first particularly noticeable, but it is really surprising how soon they become familiar as to be afterward regarded as com-

monplace and then forgotten. The first sight of a log house, such as are common in most newly settled sections or of the sdobe, of which there are many in Southern Texas, Colorado and California, and scarcety any others in portions of Mexico and erica, certainly may occasion a remarkable degree of interest, but all the romance is, at least for a time, lost if no others are seen for a few weeks or months, hence a vigorous description would at first be written, though later on they might have been regarded as

scarcely worth mentioning. Many of our great natural objects such as Niagara Falls, for instance, are in the main constantly the same, or the change is so slight as to be, according to geology, scarcely noticeable in a lifetime, or even in the whole time since the first description was written, still the cirances under which they are seen and the impressions may differ greatly. The writer has seen and recorded more or less extensively, diary description of Niagara in summer, and in winter. when the delicate frost work hung from every natural object, when the constantingly changing ice bridge was there, by daylight, by moonlight, ar-tificially lighted by electricity and far grander when in a thunder shower at night, illumined by flashes of lightning,

followed instantly by a most total dark-ness, in each of which conditions there was something well worth noting.

Everywhere in America, at least, lady can travel with perfect safety, and there have been instances where our self-reliable American women have gone nearly or quite around the world practically unattended. They can climb the bighest mountains, and, if so inclined, can, with proper precantions go down into and through the deepest mines. It is said that in the latter half of our lives we live in the recollection of the first, and those are indeed fortunate who have seen and carefully noted

what will give genuine pleasure to

recall.

The California Bee Keepers' As-ociation is preparing a notable exhibit for the Fair. Besides honey and bees, the exhibit will include pressed flowers of all the different honey flora, specimens of the birds and insects which are the enemies of bees, models and photographs of apiaries, and novelties in the shape of production distinctive to Californis, especially in the line of bees wax and foundation.

THE latest work of Miss Mary Tillinghast of New York, is the stained glass windows designed for the new Alumne Hall of the Western Female

"OUR LADY OF PRACE."

Remarkable Oak Tree Church in a Among the early inhabitants of France and of the British isles oak trees were an object of worship, and much of the Druidical service of those far-off days was connected with the monarchs of the forest. When Christianity was introduced the early teachers of the gospel of the crucified turned these oak trees into temples, and statues of the Divine Son and His mother were erected in them. Many of these trees became places of pilgrimage and Gothic

churches now mark their sites. At Alonville, in Normandy, one of these trees was standing a few years ago and may perhaps still remain. Years ago time hollowed its mighty trunk, thirty-five feet in circumference, and the inside was lined with marble. Within the crypt an altar was erected, and upon it was placed a statue of the Madonna. Here service was often performed, and here, tradition has it, crusanders knelt in worship before and after visiting the Holy Land. When, during the French revolution, the agents of the infidel government were sent to destroy the shrine Alonville, the people flew to its defense and prevented its demolition, and during the ter-rible reign of terror in France this was the only spot where the old faith



THE REMARKABLE OAK was openly practiced. Over the portal of the shrine is the inscription: Notre Dame de la Paix-Our Lady of Peace.

Kansas Philosophy. The worst kind of a lie is an acted

No life that seems long is a happy

Some people tell anything, and behan they exhaust sorrow

Many men loaf under the pretense f taking care of their health. Woman's lips seldom betray her, but her eyes tell the secret of her life. When a man says he loves children, someone is sure to ask him to hold

A man cannot think of very mean things to say to his enemy until the enemy is gone.

Patience may be found always

where there is hope, but it seldom abides where hope is not. We often wonder how it is possible for some people to work so hard, and

accomplish so little. If ever you hear that a man is resigned to his troubles, you may know that it is because he has to be The greatest of the virtues is char-

ity; probably it is for this reason that man keeps it all for himself. A man will always stand at his post, so long as it is the only place at which he can get his bread and but-

How people like to create the impression that they are daredevils! And what cowardly wretches they

Investigate most worthless closely, and you will find that they either sing, or play some game particularly well. When women get together one

the main subjects of conversation is wonder if some other woman knows the way her husband is acting. After lovers become engaged they begin to notice what there is to eat

on the table, and when they are married they growl because there isn't more. like to be petted when they are sick. As a matter of fact, men like to be petted when they are well, and can

enjoy it. Treat your friend as you would piece of furniture; if you roughly use him, you will have no right to complain because the polish and varnish

wear off. It is of no avail that a liar calls our attention to the principles of truth. the Senate no peace until an act of thing as truth, but we cannot be per- ping, our commerce and our flag.suaded that he knows anything of its Kate Field's Washington, xistence.

When a man determines to reform the first reform thought of is to quit bumming around at night. Those of you who do not have the habit, but Globe.

For a season the man is in nologically. sunlight of success. His photoan interviewer. He is pointed at in sity at Evanston, Ill. the street. He receives perfumed he is applauded before he gives justiis Sejanus, and the mob that once fawned is ready to tear him in pieces. plained. "Every now and then the men get careless or something goes wrong and some inferior articles are turned out; and every one sold does us harm. It destroys confidence in the rest." "O, well, there's a way to stop

that," said the patent medicine man, who had his feet on a desk and was puffing earnestly at a cigar. that "Throw away everything doesn't come un to the standard set. I suppose?" said the manufacturer.

"That's one way." "ut I can't afford it. Think of

the hole it would make in my pros

"Of course. And it would be a criminal waste, too. Sell 'em, my friend-sell the worst of 'em, but advertise everywhere bewar. of imitations." "For what purpose!"

"So that when a man gets onthat's inferior he'll think it's an imitation. That's the way to sell the bad with the good without hurting your reputation. I guess you haven't done much with patented articles or special lines, or you'd have learned this before. Always make an extra spread in that way when you are going to turn out anything particularly

If one goesto to the Covent Garden market early enough one can see the street flower venders laying in their stock in trade for the day. Girls of 15 or 16 as blase and depraved, begging a copper hare and there from some well-to-do visitor in the market, remember it all,, they do not pay any and then bargaining sharply to get attention. its worth from a gardener. There are old women, doddering, blear-eyed is that as ready-made linen is nowaold things, who have been standing at the same corner year in and year out for so long they've forgotten when they began; there are crippled men and ing as long as it will at all hold todippant boys, and the choice of flow-ers they make is a pretty sure guide wrong all round. It is wrong to ento the locality they sell in. They all bargain well, and get a bit of green thrown in if they can, watch like boles and rents show their need of thrown in if they can, watch they have to see a blossom drop from repair.

In many households, particularly in many households, it is a good

their arms and occasionally a toddler articles requiring repair being consistent their heels or in their arms—a little, dirty bundle from which a basket set apart for the purpose. faint, querulous, hopeless cry comes now and then to let one know there is a human being in it. One of these little bundles was in the girl-mother's way when buying, so she plumped it down upon the damp brick floor, and some careless foot knocked the conshe mind it? Not a bit, but she let ning, the market these flower venders squat on the curbstone and arrange the loose flowers into little bouquets with a skill that is wonderful when one looks at their filthy unkempt selves. - Pittsburg Despatch.

OUR FLAG AT SEA. Some of us may yet live long enough to see the American flag flying at the masthead of certain "grey-hounds" of the sea. On May 2, the will anthorizing the Secretary of in freight and passenger business and sailing in an established line from a tonnage of not less than twenty knots per cent. of the shares of the capital of the foreign corporation or association owning the same was owned January 1, 1890, and has continued to be owned that such American owners shall, sub-American shipyards of an aggregate tonnage of not less in amount than this applies to all darns. those of the steamships so admitted to

registry."
If the Senate concurs with the House, people who go to Europe on the Inman line can contemplate the Stars and Stripes from the time they leave New York until they reach Liverclusively by Americans, and before long, there will be no reason why its

ships should not be built by Ameri-Naturally, England does not like the attempt to maintain a certain degree of self-respect on the high seas. Lord Derby already expresses the opinion that such a transaction will breed injury to Great Britain, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach thinks it a bold bid for the Atlantic trade. Isn't it about time? And if, as Sir Michael opines, ships enrolled in the list of the British Naval Reserve cannot fly the American flag, it ought to be easy enough to withdraw Inman "greyhounde" from the British Admiralty and recognize them alto-gether. Let this be done, let American travelers always give the preference to the National line, and our first step toward maritime ascendency will have been taken.

By a unanimous vote the Senate Commerce Committee has decided in favor of this House bill. Secretary Tracy declares that it is second in importance only to the naval appropria tion bill. Senator Frye should give We may admit that there is such a justice is done to our sailors, our ship-

PERSONAL.

Miss Elliott, the daughter of the who are thinking of acquiring it, are late Dean of Bristol, has given a valu-backstitching on the article itself, and invited to think of this.—Atchison ble present to the Bodleian Library at the hem turned down and made on the The career of the famous base-ball volumes of collections made by her seissors to prevent puckering, and let father for a bibliography of all books the backstiching form a right angle at pitcher is not unlike the public life on religious subjects from the fifteenth of an opera tenor. There is sudden century down to 1825, arranged chroof an opera tenor. There is sudden century down to 1825, arranged chro-

MES. POTTER PALMER and Miss graph is in the show-window. His Frances E. Willard have been elected sew the two edges together. breakfast is described with pains by trustees of the Northwestern Univer- also turn the edges in and herring-MISS ELLA L. KNOWLES, whom the through one layer of the stuff.

notes. In the exercise of his calling People's party of Montana has nomina Besides patching and darning, there are various little stitches which, if ted for Attorney-General of the State, fication. At the zenith of his fame is a successful practising lawyer in a neckbie is named after him. But Helena. She was born in New Hampitouble in the long run.

When buttons are half pulled out by if he loses his cunning through shire, and was graduated from Bates when buttons are half pulled out by nervousness or rheumatism his name College, Maine, 1884. She has an exponent out of the control o tensive practice among miners and piece of cotton or a piece of wide tape workingmen, and it is thought that on the wrong side, hem it down and they were influential in securing her the nomiation. THE trustees of Johns Hopkins Uni-

> Huntington, rector of Church, this city, as the Levering Lecturer on Christianity for 1893. There is a certain kind of Jealous which is sweet and without sting-that which is tacitly recognized as fictitious all around, set a guard over a love

grown too precious to leave withou some show of mediaval defense.

versity have appointed the Rev. Dr. W.

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO

The fire upon the nearth is low.

And there is stillness everywhere;
Like troubled spirits, here and there
The firelight shadows fluttering go.
And, as the shadows round me creep, A childish t eble broaks the gloom. And softly from the further room omes: "Now I lay me down to seep."

And, somehow, with that little prayer,
And that sweet trable in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years.
And inspers with a dear one there.
And, as I hear the child's amen,
My mother's faith comes back to me;
Cronche I at her side I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again.
(i) for an hour in that dear place! Oh, for an hour in that dear place!
Oh, for the peace of that dear time!
Oh, for that children trust sublime!
Oh, for a junge of mather's face!
Yet, as the shadows roun time creep,
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that treble ton—
And "Now I lay me down to sleep."

-RECENE FIELD, in Chicago Nesse

A STITCH IN TIME.

"A stitch in time saves nine," says he old proverb, and it contains a very great deal of truth which many people too often forget, or to which, if they

One reason of the neglect of mending courage directly or indirectly paid labor, and it is very untidy and unseemly to wear things which by their

where there are children, it Sloveniy wretches they are for the most part, with flower trays under week for mending and darning, those

We will here give a few hints as to placing the "stich in time," which may be of use to some of our readers. When you are darning linen you should always make your darn on the wrong side of the stuff, there being a very few cases when it is better to make it on the right side. Always betents of a watering pot over it. Did gin by making the longitudinal runshe mind it? Not a bit, but she let ning, to form the warp, taking care it lie there, drenched, till she got not to draw your threads too tightly through with the business in hand, and to leave loops at each turning, so then caught it up and carried it away | that when the thread shrinks in washswung under her arm. All around ing, as it is sure to do, it it may not pull the darn together.

Run your needle in above the worn part of the article you are darning, taking up one or two threads of the material and missing the same number, working straight to a thread. When you reach the actual hole—supposing there to be one—carry your cotton straight across it, taking up alternate threads beyond and proceeding as before. Continue making rows backwards and forwards, taking up in asch row those threads left in the preceding one. To make the woof, turn the work round and work as before, alter-People exhaust joy so much earlier pended long enough to introduce and nately taking up and leaving the warp threads where the cotton crosses the the Treasury to grant "registers, as hole. The threads both ways should

vessels of the United States, to such lie so close that, when completed, the foreign-built steamships now engaged darn should replace the original web. There is a kind of darn used for mending rents where the edges fit export in the United States as are of a actly one into another. To do this you should not cut off the torn threads of per hour, of which not less than ninety | the material or the rough edges. The torn part should be tacked upon a piece of oilcloth, wrong side upper-most, and the edges should be drawn together by a thread run in backwards until the passage of this act by cit-zens of the United States, provided stitches as evenly together as possible, and let them be regularly inverted, as sequent to the date of this law, have in all other carns. You should use built, or have contracted to build, in very much finer thread than that of which the material is composed, and

INVISIBLE darns can be made in cloth. and it is a very useful art to know how to do it. It is rather a tedious process, but it has a satisfactory result when well

done. Take a very fine needle and thread it with hair instead of silk or any other pool, and feel that Brittania does not sind of fibre. Red and white hair is entirely rule the sea. The Inman the strongest, and stronger than the line is owned and officered almost ex- ravellings of the material. You must, ere you begin, carefully cleanse the hair from grease. Pare the rent on the right side with a razor. taking care to make them quite clean and even. You cannot do it so well with scissors, as they are apt to interfere with the nap and to make the darn more visible. When you have done this, fit the edges together and over-cast them. Then thread a needle with a hair and slip it in a very little distance from one edge, and back again, keeping it pointed towards you, through the other, so that neithe needle nor hair can be seen on either side. Set your statches rather in a slanting direction and let them be lost in the thickness of the cloth. Always put your needle in exactly where it came out, and not let the hair be too tightly

> When you have finished your darn, lay the article on a bare table or froning-board and cover it with a damp cloth before you iron it. If the darn is well done, the sharpest eye will be unable to detect it.
>
> PATCHING can be done in several

drawn.

ways. If the article requiring patch-ing is not new, you should patch with a slighter material than that of the stuff. Always allow for the turning in and so cut your patch larger than the

To backstitch and fell in a patch proceed as follows: Tack in your new piece so that the edges overlap the edges of the hole. You must do the Oxford, in the shape of twenty-two patch. Snip the corners with your

irst hem in the edges of both hole and patch, and let them be overcast or hemmed to prevent 'fraying; after that You can bone them over, putting needle only

then replace the button.

When you buy ready-made clothing you should look over the buttons very carefully, as they are often sewn on very carelessly, a stitch or two being all that secures them. Strings often wear half off just where they are sewn on. They should be ripped off and new strings put on, the same ones sewn down higher up

where not worn. The hems down the backs of white dresses or yokes should be folded down twice, or interlined, so that there ould be a strong place for buttons buttonholes. E. C. D.

CRAFISMEN OF THE EAST, AN-CIENT AND MODERN.

THE TENT-MAKER.

Throughout the Bible, from first to last, the people among whom the sacred record was compiled were, for the most part, tent-dwellers.

The fathers of the Hebrew race, as well as the children of Ishmael and the posterity of Esau, were wanderers (Gen. iv. 20; xxv. 27), pitching their tents on a fertile plain; and, when their flocks and herds had exhausted the natural supplies of the place, they lifted their "tent-poles," and packed their "houses" on the backs of camels, and journeyed to fresh pastures and springs, pitching their tents beneath the shade of trees if possible.

These simple peple wove their own tent-cloth from the hair of the goats and camels, and bangings for the interior from the soft, white wool of their sheep, just as the Bedaween do now. They gathered herbs to dye is used to make an earth connection for their wools of various bright hues, lightning rods. and their own taste supplied the de-

signs.
Tents vary as much as do houses, according to the wealth or habits of the owner. A poor man has a single tent of black goat or camels' hair (Song of A curtain of anything that he has at hand-his bournous, perhaps -is drawn across the centre to hide his family from strange eyes. But such as are better off have the central curtain of white woollen stuff, often worked with colored wools in pretty patterns. The wealthy chiefs have as many tests as their family need. If a chief has several wives, each has a tent for herself and family.

The usual mode in which tents are constructed, and which seems to have been the rule from earliest times, is this: nine poles, from seven to ten feet long, are set up in three rows of three each, as near to or as far from each other as the size of the tent requires. Ov r these is stre'ched the hair-cloth covering, a separate piece going round the sides, which is looped up or lowered at pleasure. The poles also support the interior curtains and, being supplied with plenty of hooks and nails,, all the household chattels

are hung on to them. We read of tents whose walls consisted of three distinct sets of hangings. each several feet removed from the other: the outer of black or white camels'-hair cloth, capable of resisting the heaviest rains; next came a wall of linen, which was continually sprinkled with perfumed water to keep the air in the passages cool; the interior of tent was lined with silk or tapestry, and the ground covered with rich car-

The periodical gatherings round Jerusalem must have been an impos-ing sight. It was impossible for the city lo accommodate all that came, even temporary habitations. All travelling museum man for \$750. than now, required the use of tents. therefore we must infer that this craft was a thriving one.

How eminently suited to the ideas of a wandering and tent-dwelling people must have been that first great temple to the living God, the tabernacle in the wilderness. Even as the Temple of Solomon was the perfection of beauty, so also was this "pavilion" of the Lord.

In Acts, we learn that St. Paul was a tentmaker, and that he worked at his trade, together with Aquila and Priscilla, at Corinth. St. Paul was a native of Cilicia, a province of Asia Minor; at that time and long after noted for the manufacture of a cerain muchesteemed tent cloth, called after the "Cilicium." This hair cloth was to be purchased at any of the seaport towns of Asia Minor, and was universally used

for the covering of tents. It is not probable that either the Apostle or his two friends wove the cloth; their trade would be only the fashioning of the tents.

It may be thought strange that a man

of the social position of "Saul of Tarsus," said to have been educated with Herod, should have been a craftsman. But it must be remembered that among Easterns it is no disgrace to know or work at a craft. The learned Gamaliel, the teacher of St. Paul, says in one of his precepts, "He that hath a trade in his hand, to what is he like? he is like a vineyard that is fenced." And the Talmud-that oracle among Hebrews-commands a father to circumcise his son, to teach him the law, and teach him a trade.

It was natural that St. Paul, the young Cilician, should learn the trade for which his native province was held in high repute; and it proved most useful knowledge to him in time of need .- Madame Mustafa Ren Yusuf.

LITERARY NOTES.

All those who are lovers of a gracefu and expressive style in literature will be charmed with Anna Bowman Dodd's most recent work entitled, "In and Out of Three Normandy Inns," which has just been published by Lovell,

Coryell & Company. Adeline Sergeant's works are always fascinating in whatever line of fiction she chooses to venture. In the "Story of a Penitent So l' she has discusse to a more marked degree the emotional side of human character.

It is not always the best known au-

thor who writes the most interesting

book. A striking instance of this fact in "The Slave of the Lamp," by Henry Seton Merriman. It will require but two or three such works by this author to place him in the front rank of novelists. That active publishing firm of Lov ell, Coryell & Company have recently issued an invaluable work entitled

"Manhattan," which is at once a com-prehensive guide book to New York ity and an authoritative record of its history. Few people have the faculty for naking the local coloring of places visited completely apparent to the eye of the reader. M. Betham-Edwards is

one of these few, and "France of To-

day" is a striking evidence of the A delightful novel by Miss Filmore, entitled "A Son of Esau," has recently been published by Lovell, Coryell & Co. This author's previous work has been accorded the highest praise, and in "A Son of Esan" her style is equally strong, fearless and forceful.

light is now to be witnessed in the vehicles of the London (England) General Omnibus Company. The inspectors have been provided with an electrical approvale with a electrical a A NOVEL application of the electric trical apparatus, which, from a case about the size of a hunting-watch fastened to the waistcoat, throws a steady, mild and effective light on the dirtiest ments, and she has received many and most tattered tickets,

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-A gas engine has been made in England that makes 549 revolutions

-Canada will make a remarkable display of her mineral resources at the World's Fair.

-It is now claimed that M. Pasteur is working on a means for the cure of epilepsy, and that he has every hope of

ing ten miles in line is as exhaustive as walking twenty miles at a go-as youplease gait.

every pound of coal contains a dynamic force equal to the amount of work a man does in a day.

-Experiments toward rust prevention are being made in all the Australian

sults. -Mr. Glaisber, when in a balloon, at two miles from the earth heard a musket shot and a dog bark, and at

four miles a rallway train. -The new science of experimental psychology aims at measuring the mental capacities of men as the anthropometrist measures their physical

-Examination of the human skin with the most powerful microscopes reveals the fact that it is covered with minute scales, overlapping each other exactly like those of a fish.

in the Malay archipelago, of an exquisite blue and other fridescent bues, which measure eight inches from wing tip to -The "horn" of the rhinoceros is simply a hypertrophied bunch of hair,

of the skin. -When ripe, the banana consists of seventy-four per cent. of water, twenty per cent. of sugar, two per cent. of gluten, and the remainder of mineral matter and woody fiber.

morphologically hypertrophied portions

weather by clothing it with an embroid ered fur haed blanket, and decorating its little legs and feet with shoes and stockings. -A solid gold brick, weighing 500

Mont., mine owner. had they wished it; but most by far preferred to pitch their tents without leader of the Detroit fanatics, who has the walls. These were not "tent- just been sent to the State prison, has dwellers," but such as purchased their | sold his halr and whiskers to a dime

> largest reservoir in the world. It will be sixteen miles long and contain 103 058 040,800 cubic feet of water. -Every portion of soapstone lost in cutting is utilized in other ways. It gives the dull color to rubber goods, is

-A remarkable case is that of a man who was stabbed in the heart. That orand would have recovered had he not become intoxicated before the wound en

-An automatically-working match machine has recently been invented, day, which it arranges over a vat

-The telephone line over Pike's

Peak, Colorado, is said to be eclipsed

in altitude by a line that crosses the Andes on the Trans-Andean Railroad -London has a firm of opticians

is to promote high stepping. -There is a church in the town of Bergen, Norway, that is built entirely of paper. It can seat 1,000 persons in comfort, and has been rendered water-

a total of 123 known species, 472 of them are to be found in no other cour -The block which probably has the largest population of any in the world is in New York, bounded by Avenues B and C. Second and Third avenues.

square mile. -In London there is a cripple entire ly without legs who is said to surpass his comrades in school in his skill of swimming. He is furthermore an excellent runner, moving along rapidly by

phere as vapor. - Experiments in Germany show that peat is a good material in which to store potatoes, turnips, onions and other similar vegetables. Potatoes, after

condition without even having germinated. Several of the higher apes share with man the involuntary habit of blushing. Indeed, they seem to possess it to a higher degree than we do, for the blush of an ape extends over a larger portion of the body than that of a human

being.

A woman is the inventor "Coston signals"—a system of signal-ing with colored lights which is used on land and sea all over the world. She is Martha J. Coston of Washington. While she was very young, her husband, Benjamin Franklin an officer in the marines and an inventor, died, leaving her with three little children to support. She devoted her-self to the perfection of experiments begun by her husband, and worked out the system which has brought her fame ments, notably the Life Saving

-According to the scientist, walk-

-According to Professor Rogers,

-Carbon is so good a conductor of electricity that in the form of coke. it

colonies, and a conference was held in Adelaide, in March to report re-

capacities. -There are most beaut ful butterflies

the horns of lizards and of cattle are

-A tender-hearted Parisian lady has made her pet dog comfortable in cold

pounds, and worth \$150,000, will be ex-hibited in the Mines and Mining Building at the World's Fair by a Helena,

-A company was Phoenix, Ariz, recently for the construction of what is claimed will be the

used in paper to gain weight, and is an excellent article to use in making fireproof paints. gan was punctured, but yet he lived

tirely healed. having a capacity of 10,000 sticks a where the heads are put on.

at an elevation of about 16,000 feet above sea level. whose specialty is the sale of spectacles for horses. The object of the spectacle

proof by a solution of quicklime curdled milk and white of eggs, -Africa is 234 times as large as the State of New York. It is the most remarkable of all the countries as respects its animal distributions. Out of

It has a population of 3,500, or at the surprising rate of 1,000,000 to the

means of his muscular arms. -Scientists estimate that every year layer equal to fourteen feet deep of the surface of all oceans and their bodies of water is taken up into the atmos-

eight mouths, were found in perfect