

B, F. SCHWEIER,

VOL. LI



CHAPTER L

on's introduction took place. The manin spite of all her gentleness. He hover-Clear and borght, with the crystalline ed near her, as she walked, but he did not bearness and brightness of atmosphere speak again till she addressed him. But pecukar to Scotland, the brilliant summer he knew that silence is sometimes as ef-

day drew softly to a close. There was fective as speech. no cloud in the solemn blue depths over- Meanwhile Alan Moncrieff of Torresslight, unconscious smile on her swee face, listened to the conversation, and ting to \$10. bend, but around the sinking sun a few fleecy masses had been turned into crim-son and gold, and were reflected in gleam-straight to the captain of the vessel with shyly thought that she had never seen any one so handsome and distinguished-looking as Mr. John Hannington. son and gold, and were reflected in grants ing light and glancing blood-red hues a question. "Who is that young lady with fair "We will be glad to see you, sir, if you should find your way to Thornbank," Mr.

it widened between receding banks to- hair who sits next but one to you at ward the Northern Sea. A London table, Captain?" he asked carelessly. steamer, making its way up the channel "Oh! you mean Miss Raebarn, daughter of Mrs. Muir, either-will aye be wel-

to a port on the northeastern coast, of Matthew Raeburn, of Dundee; Rae-whither it was bound, seemed to be burn & Millar; jute." whither it was bound, seemed to be burn & Millar; jute. plunging into a mystical land of glory as it turned its head toward the burning west. So it seemed, at least, to a girl who was dower-like face Miss Raeburn had! with us one day, may be, if you are to interest to the workingmen. stay long in Dundee, and have the time Michigan Enderstion of l to spare

standing on the deck, with her eyes fixed "I suppose," said Moncrieff to himself, upon the shore, which was half lost in a "that she will live and die, be married golden haze. "We seem to have come to and buried, in Dundee." He himself had a city of gold," she said, smilling, to a a strong dislike to the great manufactursentleman who stood at her side. Ing town, a dislike extending, possibly, to "Some people have found it so," he an- the manufacturers. "With that sweet

swered, rather dryly, "A good many for-funes have been lost and won in the good old town of Dundee." "I did not mean that," she said, is a lowered volce. "I only thought-when

I saw the golden light making those hills and buildings look so dream-like and unk so dream-like and un-Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's in the west, but the light of day was substantin!-of

he pilgrims saw from atar. In the silent evening air, speech some river. "We r times travels further than we know.

-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

FARM NOTES.

A ce sent floor is good for the poultry

Keep fresh water before your fowly

Stock growing involves less labor and

The-Light Brahmas make a good cross

Separate all your breeders, and sell al

For eggs alone, Leghorns are best

Never fatten breeding fowls.

ATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20. 1897.

Labor Notes.

t has 60 unions it butchers organized. leagues are multiplying. ester brewers organized. ul hackmen have a union ica has 35,000 union printers. York has 126,000 unemployed. n has 411,300 working wome ster plinters were cut to \$1.75. bartenders now have a union. stationary engineers or foines has a co-operative asso

By working hot ashes in the will dry out and work fine. Horseshoers' Union 18 35 Keeping the droppings cleaced up will prevent scaly legs in fowls.

can typesetters' get 624 cents to It is nearly always best to feed whole grain to the poultry at night. esota journeymen plumber state union.

alrike.

of in Minnesota.

man is 3-cent fares.

must not work on Sundays.

It is well known that the feeding value of hay varies a good deal. Louis iron workers son a

constantly.

less machinery.

increase size.

the surplus stock.

with Hamburgs second.

The cabbage plants will grow mo. J socky if the seed are sown thin. Rochester Central Labor Union de-Soot or ashes sifted over the tomate and will drive out insect marauders.

A State union label league is talked Properly managed, the winter season is most profitable for poultry raisers. Union cigar-packers of New York

No stock on the farm will more gencrously repay good cars than the fowle. St. Louis grocers want jobbers to turn

Peas may be planted as soon as the silently until Stella and her father ap- The initiation fee of Compact Labor ground is open enough to receive the

proached them. Mr. Raeburn spoke to Club of Marble Workers' Helpers is seed. The Bush Lima bean has stood the test St. Paul unionists will prosecute an aow of several seasons in many different

ufacturer gave the young man a pleas employer who has a basement bake-'ocalities When a very early prop of potatoes is

ant greeting, and stood for a few minutes thop. on deck, talking to him; while Stella, with A Kansas City clothier gives a ton of desired sprout the potatoes used for seed ter hand in her father's arm, and a coal free with every purchase amoun- before planting.

Conover's Colossal, a leading aspara-Men whose cars have flat wheels are gus, has now a rival in earliness in the suspended by the Detroit Street Railway | newer Palmetto.

Company. The initiation fee of the New York which good stock is kept are constantly Cloth Hat and Cap Makers' Union has growing richer.

For growing tomatoes under glass the temperature should not be less than sixty At Rochester a lyceum has been ome. You'll come and take your dinner organized to debate upon matters of degrees at night.

Scald the drinking vessele not less Michigan Federation of Labor conthan four times a year, and you will find

> Plant more nut trees. The black walaut pays well for the space it occupies nuts.

If you have a disagreeable cock bird, which is fonder of fighting and quarreling than breeding, remove him once; his room is better than his company.

It is not often that a hen will want to set at this time, and if she does it will able quarters if she hatches out her eggs

TALMAGE, The Eminent Divine's Sunday Discourse

Sex and Republican.

Subject: "The Song of the Drunkards.'

REV.

TEXT: "I was the song of the drunkards" -Psaims 1xix., 12. Who said that? Was it David or was it Christ? It was both. These Measianic Psaims are like a telescope, Pull the instru-ment to a certain range, and it shows you an object near by. Pull it to another range, and it will show you objects far away. David and Christ were both, each in his own time, the song of the drunkards. Holiness of doe-trine and life always did excite wicked merri-ment. Although David had fully reformed and written a psalmody in which all subse-quent ages have sobbed out their penitence, his enemies preferred to fetch up his old career and put into metric meaures sins long before forgiv.n. Christ who commit-ted no sin, was still more the subject of un-holy song, because the better one is the more iniquity hates him. Of the best being whose voice ever moved the air or whose fool sver touched the earth it might be said: The byword of the passing thron 5, Psaims lxix., 12.

The byword of the passing thron ;, The ruler's scoff, the drunkard's song.

The earth fitted up for the human race, in congratulation the morning stars sang a song. The leraelitish army safe on the bank of the Red Nes and the Egyptians clear un-der the returned water, Mosse sang a song. One of the most important parts of this grea One of the most important parts of this great old book is Solomon's song. At the birth of our Lord the Virgin Mary and old Simeon and angelic prima donnas in hovering clouds sang a song. What enrichment has been given to the world's literature and enjoy-ment by the ballads, the canticles, the dis-cants, the ditties, the roundelays, the opics, the lyrics, the dithyrambs! But my text calls attention to a size of song that I think Then she toll me through what har.Ishipa, through what self denials, through what almost killing fatigues, she had gone in or ler to be a singer, and that when in her earlier days a great teacher of music had cesses in music, going to study? earlier days a great teacher of music har told her there were certain notes she could never reach, she said, "I will reach them," and through doing nothing else but practice for five years she did reach them. Oh, how many herces an I hercines of musical achievement! There are son as which are easy to hear, but most difficult to render. When Handel, with a new oratorio, entered a more where a reas or musician the lyrics, the dithyrambs! But my text calls attention to a style of song that I think has never been discoursed upon. You some-times hear this style of music when passing a saloon, or a residence in which dissipation is ascendant, or after you have retired at night you hear it coming out of the street from those who, having tarried long at their cups, are on their way home-the ballad of the insbrinte, the serenade of the alcohol-ized, or what my text calls the song of the drunkards. irankards.

which are easy to hear, but most difficult to render. When Handel, with a new oratorio, entered a room where a group of musicians had assembled and said, "Gentiemen, you all read music?" They suid, "Yes, we play in church." "Very well," said the grout composer. "Play this. But the parform-ance was so poorly done Handel stopped his ears and said: "You play in church! Very well, for we real the Lord is long suffering, of groat kindness and forgiving of infourity. For practical and saving and warning and For prioritical and saving and warning and Christian purposes I will announce to you the characteristics of that well-known cadence mentioned in my text. First I remark that the song of the drunkards is an old song. Much of the music of the world and of the church is old music. First came the music of percussion, the ciapping cymbal, which was suggested by a hammer on an anvil, and then the sigh-ing of the wind across the reeds suggested the flute, and then the strained sinews of the tortoise across its shell suggested the harp. But far back of that, and nearly back as far as the moral collapse of our first parentage is the song of the drunk-ards. That tune was sung at least 4243 years age, when, the deluge past, Noah came out of the ark, and, as if disgusted with toe much prevalence of water, he took to strong drink and staggered forth, for all ages the first known drunkard. He sound-wid the first part of the of the strained of great kindness and for giving of iniquity, transgression and sin. But you shall not play for me." Puremusic, whather fingeral on instrument or trilled from human lips, is most difficult. But one of the ensiest songs to learn is the song of the drunkards. Anybody can learn it. In a little while you can touch the highest note of convivality or the low st note of besottedness. Begin moderately, a sip here and a sip there. Begin with claret, go on with ale and wind up with cognae. First take the stimulant at a weading, then take it at mous, then take it between monls, then all the time keep your pulse under its steatthy touch. In six months the duliest ages the first known drunkard. He soundscholar in this Apollyouis music may become an expert. First it will be sounded in a hic-cough. After awhile it will be heard in a silly ha, ha! Further on it will become a ed the first note of the old music of insbri-acy. An Arab author of A. D. 1310 wrote: "Noah, being come out of the ark, ordered each of his sons to build a house. Afterwild whoop. Then it will enable you to run up and down the five lines of the musical scale infernal. Then you will have mastered it—the song of the drankards. —The most skilled way is to adopt the ward they were occupied in sowing and in planting trees, the pipping and fruits of which they found in the ark. The vine alone was wanting, and they could not discover 41.

of the same intellectual endowdownward way there must be ments, but a wreck. I had seen that craft when it plowed the waters, all sails set and Here and there is a man so mean as ship. Here and there is a man so man as always to drink alone, but generous man, big hearted man, drinking at bar or in res-taurant or in clabhouse, feel mortiflet to take the bey-stage unaccompanied. There must be some one with whom to click the rim of the glusses, some one's health to pro-pose, some sentiment to toast. There must be two, an istill batter it four, and still bat-ter the sone of the sone of the there are discussed by the sone of the sone of the there are discussed by the sone of the sone of the there are discussed by the sone of the sone of the sone of the running by true compass; wife and chandren and friends on board, himself comdren and friends on board, himself com-manding in a voyage that he expected would be glorious, putting into prosperous harbors of earth an 1 at last putting into the harbor of heaven. But now a wreek, towed along by low app sites, that ever an 1 anon run him into the breakers - 1 wreek of body, a wreek of mind, a wreek of soul, "Where is your wrife?" "I do not know." "Where is your wrife?" "I do not know." "Where is your Gol?" "I do not know." "That man is coming to the bat verso of that torrife song of the drankards. But if these words shall to not - or you "ow the largest au llong I never ter if six, to give zest to the sont of the ter if six, to give zast to the sont of the drunkards. Those who have gone down coult mention the name of at least one who helped them down. Generally it is some one who was a little higher up in social life or in financial resources. Our friend felt flattered to have an invitation from one of superior name. Each one drank not only when he felt like it, but when the other felt like it. Neither wanted to seem lacking in sociality when he was invited. So 100,000 men every year. "a ow the largest at lieue I reven I never see at all-I say if these worls should come, though at the ends of the earth, to any fai-len max, let me say to him. By the excep-tion to the general releand turn and live, he was invited. So 100,000 men every year are treated into hell. Together are they manacled of evil habit, to other they traval toward their doom, together they make merwhile I recall to you a some in England, where some one sail to an inspirate as he was going out of church where there wis a great awakening, "Why don't you sign the pledge?" Heanswerd, "I have signed it reverse the coversition and Puritanical seatt-ment of those who never indulge, together they join their volces in the song of the drunkards. If the one proposes to stop, the other will not let him stop. When men are

twenty times an I will never sign if a rain." "Why, then," said the centle new talking to him. "don't you go up an I kneel at the altar. other will not let him stop. When men are getting down themselves, they do not wan' him, "don't you go up and kneed at h-altar, amid those other pentrents?" H-took the advice and went and kneit. After awhile a little girl, in race and soakel with the rain lookel in the their associates to turn back. Those who turn back will be the scoff and carleature of those who keep on, and there will be con-spirary to brin; then back to the old places an 1 the rold environment, and so have them renew the song of the drunkards. Again, the song of the drunkards is easily learned. For ough what long and difficult and soaver with the rate index in the church door, and some one suid: "What are you doing here, little gir?" She said: "Please, sir. I beard as my father is here. Why, that is my father up there knoeling now." She went up and put her arms around her father's neck and said: "Father, drill one must go to succeed as an elevated and inspiring singer! Emma Abbott, among the most eminent cantatrices that ever en-obanted acidenies of masie, told my on around her father's neck and said: "Father, what are you doing here?" And he said: "I am asking God to forgive me." Said she: "If He for gives you, will we be happy again?" "Yes, my deur." "Will we have enough to est again?" "Yes, my dear." "And will you never strike as again?" "No, my child." "Walt here." said she. "thil I go and call mother." And soon the ocean ship's deck, in answer to my question, "Whither are you boun 1?" "I am going to Berlin and Paris to stal y music," "What!" I said, "After all your world renowael suc-

Editor and Proprietor

NO. 6.

"till I go and call mother." And soon the child dame with the mather, and the mother, kneeling beside the brabent, said "Say, motoo! Save motoo!" And the Lord heard the prayer at that altar, and one of the happies houses in Eng-land is the home over which that father and mother new lovingly preside. So, if in this sermon I have warned others against a dis-sipated life, with the fact that so few return after they have once gone astrox for the ansipated life, with the fact that so few return after they have once gone astray, for the en-couragement of those who would like to re-turn I tell-won God wants you to come back, every one of you, and to come back now, and more tenderly and lovingly than any mother ever lifted a sick child out of a eradie, and folded it in her arms, and crooned over it a luliaby and rocked it to and fro, the Lord will take you up and fold you in the arms of his pardoning love. the arms of his pardoning love.

There's a wideness in G of 's mercy, Like the wideness of the sea; There's a kindness in his justice, Which is more than liberty

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

CHICKEN POTPIE.

Skin au I cut up the fowls into joints and put the neck, legs and back bones in a stew pap, with a little water, an onion, a bunch of savory herbs and a blade of mace; let these stew for an hour, and when done strain off the liquo ;; this is for gravy. Put a layer of fowl at the bottom of a pie dish, then a layer of ham, then one of force meat and hard boiled eggs, cut in rings; between the layers put a season-

vention decided to organize unions in it a preventive of poultry disease. "I shall be delighted to come," Hannington answered quickly. "Any day that suits you, sir-or that Miss Raeburn small towns and villages. The bakers of Philadelphia likes to fix. You will allow me the pleas- working vigorously to have a law passed in valuable lumber, as well as in its ure of calling to-morrow-to inquire after by State Legislature abolishing Satur-Miss Raeburn-and then, perhaps-" day night work and for "Any day," said Mr. Raeburn, "just tation of bake shops. day night work and for the better saniany time you please, you will be wel-come." He gave a stiff little nod, as if

to show that the conversation was at an News of New Things. end. "We must be moving off, I should think, Stella, my dear. The carriage is

Rotary blotters have a wheel, or here to meet us, and your aunt has got which the blotting paper is wound, require more than the average comfort-

arm and gave it first to Mrs. Muir and then to Mr. Hannington. He held it in bie.

Stella, with her hand resting on her and a handle to operate it.

Jompany.

been raised to \$1.

Progress, and the Celestial City that the pligrims saw from afar." In the west, but the light of day was the pligrims saw from afar." It should be remembered that ice at-hamps twinkled on the rising banks of the arm and gave it first to Mrs. Mulr and consists of a cap secured to the outer end of the hub, being easily remova-tack ill-fed towls first, and that it is next tack ill-fed towls first, and that it is next tack ill-fed towls first, and that it is next tack ill-fed towls first, and that it is next

"Stella," she said, "there's your dear

Stella did see, and made an impulsive

Raeburn said courteously to the younger

"Any friend of my daughter-or

Dou't you see his head in the

The who had been leaning over the bulwarks, with his eyes fixed abstractedly on the water, and his head turned away said the other day," remarked Hanning- and as she did so her eyes met those of a from the golden glory of the west, was struck by her words. He changed his position a little, so that he could see the girl's fair profile, studied it for a moith a look of kindly interest.

then rose up and walked away. "Do you know who that is?" said Hanking after him with interest wealt three or four years ago west end of the town, I believe? You unde sad circumstances; she t of a pony-cart which he "Yes I suppose so I have a WAY ad killed before his eyes. The sin is weakly-in fast He has a young dau ve, but no other child said Miss Raeburn. of Thornbank, I suppose?" said Mr. Hau-He "His A.4.1. 44 answered Mr

Hau agering his black mus-tile. He found Miss Racadorable, and thanked burn fat: him on board the steam to Dundee, where he had er fra barge of a lady with whom "In real life, you th of a wife does not always PROW. Th lenve ian inconsolable. It is rumorei that Mr. and Mrs. Moncrieff did not get

"Oh, then, he is more unfortunate than I thought sold the young girl, quickly orldly man like myself, Miss "To a Raeburn, it does not seem that Mr. Moncrieff is anything but a lucky man. He has a five estate; he has a splendid income and a magnificent house; he has-or may have-all the official county distincions which he wants; no career is closed to him; and, although he has lost his first wife, whom rumor says that he did not love, he is freef and able to marry again, and to marry whom he pleases-which many men are not."

A barsh note was audible in his voice The girl kept silent. She was still gazing toward the west, where the light was growing taded and dull. It seemed to er, suddenly, that if she listened long to Mr. Hannington's worldly wisdom, life also would fade in brightness as surely as that western sky. But Hannington knew what he was doing; he had ar effect to produce.

"What am I saying?" he broke out, with an accent of sudden self-reproach. "Indicting my hard, worldly maxims upon you, who are so far above me-so far removed from evil----

"Oh, please, Mr. Hannington, do not talk in that way!" said the girl, with drooping head and flushing cheeks. And ret-Stella Racburn would not have been a girl of nineteen if the flattery were o'clock, and it was now Thursday n altogether distasteful. Mr. Hannington Mrs. Muir wert altogether distasteful. Mr. Hannington knew that well enough.

"I must tell you-before we separate," be said, in agitated tones, "that since I knew you I have felt a different influ-ence. I have felt as though a nobler, higher life were possible. I have seen that your standard was higher than mine, and have wished—wished bitterly, and I feel vainly—that I could attain it!" He stoned abort as if emotion immeded his stat Stella Raeburn's side, walked with be said, in agitated tones, "that since I stoped short as if emotion impeded his her on deck, whispered soft sentences into atterance; and Stella attempted a few her ears under the shade of the same now offered at actual cost.

words of deprecation. "I am not worth such praise. I can only Muir noted with delight, he had deliberwish that my own standard were higher," she mormured. "Forgive me if I say too much. Stella ly he had succeeded.

your friend call you, do they not?] never hear it without remembering all at Dundee. A commercial, ship-building, sorts of poetic fancies, lines that poets jute-weaving town had no attraction for have written, and fables that have been him as a place of residence. He was a told about the stars. Will you forgive

So long as I have only poetic fancies she spoke and began to move about the neighborhood of Dundee-Lord Esqu-deck, where several other persons were sitting or standing. Hannington knew that he had gone far enough. The girl Miss Raeburn, and he had been invited was sensitive, and perhaps, a little proud, to apend a presk at the Devera for

The girl was quite unconscious that her to her companion, as they walked up and usual under such circumstances; and down the deck, stopping now and then then, as her father's back was turned, sleigh has a pair of runners which can to her companion, as they walked up and the person besides her immediate to look at the men piling cargo and lug- and the lights around them were but dim, be thrown into position below the anditor. A middle-aged man with a grave, gage in readiness for disembarkation, or at the vessels that passed them by. "You have been abroad, I think you he bowed his head over it and raised it to bis lips. Stella drew it away, coloring violently.

CHAPTER II.

"I have been at school in Brussels. gentleman who must have been a spectator of the scene. It was "Moncrieff of the book of kindly interest, of walked away. who that is?" said Han-g after him with interest. Torresmuir: one of the in Scotland. Some new in Scotland.

ag after him with interest. I Torresmuir; one of the in Scotland. Some peo-f the most unfortunate. He three or four years ago those critical eyes? Stella's nature was very gentle, but she was not without her "Yes, I suppose so. 1 have not seen it.

"Yes, I suppose so. Thornbank when I was Papa removed to Thornbank when I was We had a dear, gloomy old house (To be continued.) share of pride, which was a little wound

"And you will be mistress and queen **Open Air Exercise**.

s were full of sympathy, th must have been a great stella blushed a little, "My aunt lives the influence of outdoor occupations there. I think she is queen of the house, the influence of outdoor occupations Dear Aunt Jacky! I have not seen her and exercise in lessening the rate of either since I was sixteen." mortality, and that of all indoor occu-"You will allow me, perhaps," said her pations, if long continued, in raising the companion, in a very formal tone, "to rate of mortality among the classes fol-all and inquire how you have borne the lowing them. The greatest longevity acres. fatigue of your long journey from Brus-sels, and to make acquaintance with Miss -Miss Raeburn?" pears to be almost wholly due to the "Miss Raeburn? Miss Jacquetta Raepears to be almost wholly due to the

rn!" snid Stella, merrily. "You must member that is is not Miss Raeburn; iy exposed to all sorts of inclement the is Miss Jacquetta; she is very par-icular about the title. I am sure she greater average of longevity than any ill be exceedingly pleased to see you." "And you," said Hannington, dropping class of professional men, tradesmen, voice almost to a whisper, "will you the greater portion of their days worke pleased to see me, too. Stella?" She started and moved a step or two ing or sitting in a confined atmosphere.

tway from him. They had been standing It is even shown by Mr. Sargent's splen-still for the last few minutes. The man d'd array of statistics that the city scavowed her closely. He was not going engers and sewer men, who are daily e let her escape. "Forgive me if I have gone too far," exposed to all kinds of foul odors, are

and, "But will you not give me one ord of comfort? Will you not say that professional people, owing, no doubt, acres. to the vital influence of the open air in ou will be glad to see me, too?" There was so much noise about them, which they spend most of their time. o much talking, so much shouting of or-Several hundred writers on the subers, dragging of chains, bumping of

ject claim that the Italian, with such bales and boxes, creaking of machnery, that he had to approach her very closely changes as naturally come about in hear the faintly murmured "Yes" that the course of ages, has always been fold from Stella's lips. Her slim, un the language of the common people gloved hand hung at her side. It was living in the boot-shaped peninsula. asy in the gathering twilght to take it observed in his own, and to hold it for the language of literature, the law and minute or two in a very tender clasp. the educated classes, while Italian was

Stella's simple soul, the action seemed spoken by the people. like a ceremony of betrothal. Was she very quickly won? She had

known John Hannington for less than six-and-thirty hours. She had come on board the Britannia with her friend, Mrs. a pet pug dog in the family of A. V. Muir, on Wednesday morning at ten Turner, of Taetford, Vt. made a trip to the ratiway station every day but clock, and it was now Thursday night. acquaintances, it appeared, and he had

at once attached himself to them-or per-haps it should be said that Mrs. Muir -While the death rate of the Aus rian cities averages twenty-five per

become so tremendons that coffins are

ately laid himself out to attract the sweet. Rerublic since 1861 has been remark-faced, serious-eyed Stella, and apparent. able. In that year the population was

placed at 1,350,000, while at present Of course Mr. Hannington did not live it is said to be 4,000,000. -Two million dollars has been bequeathed to the Church of England

and the Society for the Propogation of London man, a man about town, a man the Gospel by a Dewsbury cotton with a small private fortune, recently impaired by gaming losses, and a reputa- spinner.

mith line wheels by a lever.

A new paint consists of sublime afterward necessary to secure a vigorous, lead, oil in excess of that necessary to thrifty gain. form a mixture of proper consistency In making a start with turkeys it will and a quantity of water.

Match pouches to fasten to two but Torresmuir," as Hannington had named him to her; and the keen, cold face was tons on the inside of the coat lapel and having a rough surface for ignit rapidly to a good size. ing the matches, have just come Use.

several varieties of sweet peas, nastur-tiums and thunbergis, all of which climo-ers bloom the first season and are read-A h: n ly package carrier for bicycle consists of a plate fastened to the handlebar by traps and having anap ily propagated from seed. hooks to secure the cord or string on s package.

Items of Interest.

Each salmon produces about twee t

million eggs. Napoleon III. wrote a life of Casa that ranks very high. Kichelieu, who was a king in

hens begin to set and hatch out. name, took to playwriting. leaks in farm profits. He must see every broken rack and windy exposure, like a

missing pane of glass, and find the holes The public debt of France is the is manger or drop, and detect the weak spot in the floor. The hired man wit sleep soundly, but the owner of the horse largest in the world and amounts to

about \$8,000,000,000. will hear him if he gets cast in the stall. Ships built of steel are said to be able to carry 20 per cent more freight than those of iron.

The present season's crop of cotton hopkeepers or mechanics who spend in Egypt promises to surpass all pre-

vious years in quality. Microscopists say that the stronges not to wring them after the last rins ing, but to hang them on the line and

nicroscopes do not, probably, reven let them drip dry. The pap is then not matted down and the blanket re the lowest stage of animal life. Central Park, in New York city, two and a half miles long and threelonger-lived than the tradesmen and quarters of a mile wide; it covers 86:

> eles on or in the piano; such thing In most parts of Syria, Palestine an requently cause unpleasant vibration Arabia fig trees and date palms are and sometimes injure the instrument. counted, and a tax is levied on each The more equal the temperature of the nom, the better the piano will stay in tree.

About six hundred thousand trees are annually planted by Swedish school children under the guidance of their teachers.

of temperature on the earth's surface There is frequently a change of 80 d. grees in the twelve hours.

- For ten days after the departure El Azhar, meaning "the splendid sit-of its mistress, Miss Tarner, on a visit, uated at Cairo. It is the greatest Mohammedan school, and has clea records dating 975.

Piercing the flesh with even the in wholesome and unfit to be eaten. finest needle burts, because the nerves are so thickly matted just under the skin that not even the finest point car be introduced without wounding one .

Looking glasses were used by Angle Saxon women, slung to their girdlet The same custom obtained in the time of Elizabeth and James I. The formed the center of many fans a that period and later. Before pla--The growth of the Argentine was invented horn was used and

> The really well-gowned woman wears only corrage bouquets of violets on the street.

He who feels his own deficiencies will be a charitable man for his own sake.

-It is doubtful if there is any man We must ourselves ascend if we who has not at some time in his life

ake as other omelets.

It is temper which makes the bliss of home or destroys comfort,

condition fowls that are badly infected The secret of success in raising carly

Every flower garden ought to have

If you find a bird indusposed, remove

Use all reasonable pains to keep the

The master's eye alone will stop the

poultry tame. It will be quite advaa-tageous when it begins to be necessary

to handle them, as it will be when the

Housewives Helps.

The best way to wash bed blankets i

tains its beauty and new appearance.

Avoid putting metallic or other arti

When cayenne pepper is not mixed

with the thickening for soup, grind it

on of the throat when swallowed.

and care for him. If he has no disease,

apparently, remove his tail, one feather at a time; the loss of his rudder will

generally build a birl up.

prollers for market is not so much in the hatching as in the feeding and care always pay to get one of the better breeds. The bronze is one of the best breeds. They are hardy and grow

> A fable that illustrates how the vine has been misappropriated. Again, this song of the drunkards is an expensive song. The Sonntage and the Parspa Rosas and Nilssons, and the other renderers of elevated and divise solos re-ceived their thousands of dollars per night in colliseums and academies of music. Some of the people of small means almost pauper-ized themselves that they might sit a few evenings under the enchantment of those angels of sweet sounds. I paid \$7 to hear Jenny Lind sing when it was not very easy to afford the \$7. Very expensive is such music, but the costilest song on earth is the drunkbut the costliest song on earth is the drunk-ar is song. It costs run of body. It costs ruin of mind. It costs ruin of soul. Go right down among the residential streets of any city and you can find once beautiful and luxurious homesteads that were expended in this destructive music. The lights have gone out in the drawing

room, the planos have ceased the pulastion of their keys, the wardrobe has lost its last atticle of appropriate attire. The Bel-shazzarean feast has left nothing but the shazzarean feast has left nothing but the broken pisces of the crushel chaites. There it stands, the ghastliest thing on earth, the remnant of a drunkari's home. The cost-liest thing on earth is sin. The most expen-sive of all music is the song of the drunk-ards. It is the bighest tariff of Nations-not a protective tariff, but a tariff of doon, a tariff of wee, a tariff of death. This will what the knyws of the arranging outs the will encore the performance will encore the performance and want it again and again. Furthermore, the last characteristic of the drunkard's song is so tremendous that I can hardly bring myself to mention it. The draukards song is a continuous song. Ones start that tune, and you keep it up. You have known a hundred men destroyed of whets the knives of the assassing, cuts the most of the wounds of the hospital, makes most of the wounds of the hospital, makes necessary most of the almshouses, causes the most of the ravings of the insane asylum, and puts up most of the iron bars of the penitentiarises. It has its hand to-day on the penitentiarises. It has its hand to-day on the throat of the American republic. It is the taskmaster of Nations, and the human race cronches under its anathema. The song of the drunkards has for its accompaniment the clank of chains, the chattering teeth of strong drink. You cannot mention five wh The drunkards has for its accompanimation the clank of chains, the chattering teeth of poverty, the rattle of executioner's shaff.d, the creaking door of the deserted home, the destruction of grain and sugar, and the supporting of the paupers, and the supporting of the drunkards is a drink causes, is only a small part of what is paid for this expresive song of the drunkards is a multitudinous song-not a solo, not a dust, not a quartet, not a sexter, but millions are this hoar singing it. Do not this that alcoholism has this field all to it self. It has powerful rivals in the intoxicauts of other Nations—hasheesb and arrack, and

down with the back of a spoon and stir a luttle liquid to it before it is brown into the pot, as it is spt to rethink that alcoholism has this field all to it self. It has powerful rivals in the intoxicants of other Nations-hasheesh and arrack, and palque and optum, and quavo and mastic and wedro. Every Nation, burbaric as well as civilized, has its pet intoxicant. Fhis song of the drunkards is rendered in Ohinesse, Hindoo, Arabian, Asayrian, Persian, Mexi-cans-yee, all the inagginges. All zohes join it. No continent would be large enough for the choir gallery ff all those who have this libreito in their hands should stand side by nain in lumps, and so occasion prits-The liver of the calf is better than any other, not even excepting goose as civil zei, has its per intoxicant. This song of the drunkards is realered in Chinese, Hindoo, Arabian, Asayrian, Persian, Maximum et al. (1998). A second seco iver. Lamb's liver is also better flavored, more tender, and less dry than that of sheep. Those livers which preent dark stiesks and sandy spots are To make a delicate omelet take one supful bread crumbs, soak in milk (one upful) until coft. Add three beaten iggs, one-half tenspoonful sait, one-fourth spoonful of pepper. Beat well ogether, have tablespoonful of butter not in pan, pour cmelet in pan and forth the song of the drunkards. Years ago, standing before a bulletin board in New York on the night of a Presi-dential election day, as the news came in and the choice of the American people was finally announced there were people in the streets who sang roistering and frivolous songa. But in the street one man, in deep was finally announced there were people in the streets who sang roistering and frivolous songa. But in the street one man, in deep was finally announced there were people in the streets who sang roistering and frivolous songa. But in the street one man, in deep was finally announced there were people in the streets who sang roistering and frivolous songa. But in the street one man, in deep song resonant voice, started, to the tune of "Oid Hundred," "Praise God, from whom all bleesings flow," and socriall up and form the access and salvation shall drown with an overwholming surge this mighty song of the drunkard! Noties that the second noun of my text is in the plural. Not "drunkard," but "drunkards." It would be dull work to sing that song solitary and alone. It is generally a chorus. They are in groups. On that

A few Sabbaths ago on the steps of this church a man whom I had known in other years confronted me. At the first glance I saw that he was in the fifth and last act of the tragedy of intemperance. Splendid even in his min. The same brilliant eye, I and the same courtly manners. and the re-

5

The most skilled way is to adopt the modern theorem and controlling the appetites." That is the best way of the drunkards will leave halt, 'replied Noah, 'and he shall take the other.' That is not sufficient yet, 'responded Gabriel. 'He must have two-thirds are gone minaperportated.
Again, this song of the drunkards is an expensive song. The Sonntags and the other theorem and a facil of tif? Surely you are not a count and divide solos resulting the marking the sumpluary is way or the drunkard of the count of the theorem in the solos of the drunkards is an expensive song. The Sonntags and the other theorem and a facil of tif? Surely you are not a count of the sumpluary is song of the drunkards is an expensive song. The Sonntags and the other theorem and a facil of tif? Surely you are not a count of the sumpluary is way or the drunkards are appendered of the surely drong and the other theorem and a facil of tif? Surely you are not a songenerem of selected and divide solos resulting and the surely and the surely in a surely and the surely and the surely and the solos re

going to be hindered by sumpluary laws or the prejudices of your old father and mother? They are behind the times. Take some-thing. Take it often. Some of the greatest poets and orators have been noto-rious imbibers. If you are to enter a parlor, it makes you more vivacious and Ches-terfieldian. If you are to transact ternentian. If you are to transact business, your costomer is apt to buy more if you have taken with him a sherry cobbler. If you are to make a speech, it will give you agilbher tonzue. Gluck could compose his best music by having his plano taken Into the mids of a meadow, and a bottle of champagne pisced on each side of him. The earlier you begin to learn the song of the drunkards the easier it is, but none of you are to old to learn. You can begin at fif or sixty, under prescription of a doctor for aids to digestion or breaking up of infirm-ities, an I close if so y rantering the song of the drunkards so weit that all pandemonium

and salt. Pour in about half a pint of water, border the edge of dish with paff crast, put on the cover, ornament the top and glaze it by brashing over it the yolk of an egg. Bake for about an hour and a half, and when done pour in at top the gravy made from the bones.

QUAKER OMELET.

When care is taken in preparing, this is a handsome and sure dish. Three eggs, half a cupful of milk, one and a half tablespoonfuls of corn starch, one teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter. Put the omelet pan and a cover that will fit closely on to heat. Best well together the yolks of the egge, the corn starch and the salt; beat the whites to a stiff froth, ad d to the well beaten volks and corn starch. Stir all together thoroughly and add the milk. Put the butter in the hot pan; when melted pour in the mixture, cover and place on the stove where it will brown but not burn. Cook about seven minutes, fold, turn on a hot dish and serve with cream sauce poured around it. If the volks and sorn starch are thoroughly beaten, and if, when the stiff whites are added, they are well mixed, and the cover and pan are very hot, there can hardly us failure. - New York Ledger.

RINTS TO COOKS.

So many housekeepers, both young and old, are in doubt as to the right time to cook vegetables, and meats that the following table is given with the hope that it may prove of value ... 'iome one:

BAKING MEATS. Beef Sirloin Rara-Eight minutes for each pound.

Beef Sirloin, Well Done-Ten to filteen minutes for each pound.

Beef Rib or Rump-Ten to fifteen minutes for each pound.

Beef Fillet-Twenty to twenty-five minutes.

Lamp, Weil Done + Fifteen minutes for each pound.

Mutton, Rare-Ten to twelve minutes for each pound. Mutton, Well Done-Fifteen to

eighteen minutes for each pound. Pork, Well Done-Twenty-five to

thirty minutes for each pound. Veal, Well Done-Eighteen to twenty minutes for each pound.

Braised Meat-Three and one-half to four hours.

Chickens-Weighing from three to five pounds, one to one and one-haif hour

Turkeys-Weighing from nine to twelve pounds, three to three and onehalf hours.

Fish-Of average thickness, weighing from six to eight pounds, one hour. CAKE AND PASTRY.

Sponge Cake -- Forty-five to fifty-five minutes.

Plain Cake-Twenty to forty-five minutes.

Cookies-Ten to twelve minutes. Gingerbread-Twenty to thirty minutes.

Plum Pudding-Two and one-quarter to three hours. Tapioca or Rice Pudding-One hour.

Bread Pudding -- Sixty-five minutes. Pies with two crusts-Thirty to forty minutes.

Graham Rolls-Half an hour. Wheat Rolls-Ten to eighteen minutes.

Bread-Forty to sixty minutes. Biscuit-Ten to eighteen minutes.

-The Lord Mayor of London wears a badge of off se which contains dia-monds valued at \$600,000.

Sugar is an ancient luxury. The chinese have been eating it for at least hree thousand years -Fourteen car loads of seal skins passed east over the Union Pacific recently, which is said to be the most valuable shipment of freight over the road in several years.

Be just to your enemies, generous to your friends, and independent of

These writers assert that Latin was | Arizona has the greatest daily change The oldest university in the world i

