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Butlet



Citizen.

VOL. XVIII.

BUTLER, PA., WEDNESDAY; AUGUST 31, 1881

A PUZZLED LANDLORD.

It was the worst snow storm of the eason, and as it still continued and blew furiously, promised to be the greatest in the memory of the oft-quo- at least give his opinion regarding the ted oldest inhabitant.

Of course the railroads were all blocked up, but none quite so badly as the one upon which our hero, Mr. Richard

Toodleman, had started for his home in Millikinville.

He had taken the express train for - at four o'clock that afternoon, and at ten o'clock that evening the train had come to a dead stop opposite the village of Umbagog, just at the entrance to a lone, deep cut that was packed full of snow, and had got to be shoveled out, as no engine could force

ts way through it.

As this would necessitate a delay of several hours, the majority of the pas-sengers left the train and went to the hotel in the village, where they took supper, and those who were not in too great a hurry to reach their various estinations engaged rooms for the

Among the latter was our hero, who shortly after supper, bade the agreea-ble young widow, whose acquaintance he had made on the cars—having occupied the same seat with her—good night, and retired to the apartment as-

signed him.

Now if the reader supposes that our mutual friend, Dick Toodleman, was in love with the charming widow, why, all I can say is, that the reader don't know anything about Mr. Toodleman or his affairs; for the fact is, our hero was terribly in love with another wo-

she lived in Millikinville. She was the only daughter of her father, who, by the way, was a widower and rich, oh! so rich.

Miss Tirrel was extravagantly fond of our Dick. She lavished her young affections upon him as freely as those old Greeks and Trojans used to pour their wine around in their libations to

This was as it should be. I like to see a young woman affectionate; but Mr. Tirrel wasn't of my way of think-ing. He didn't love Dick Toodleman any to speak of, and he objected very strongly to his daughter entwining her affections around the image of any young man who didn't suit him. That was the way with old Mr. Tirrel; and a very bad way it was, I think; don't

Perhaps you didn't know that Dick was a lawyer? Well, he was, and a first rate lawyer too, although he hadn't a great many clients. He was too young to have made a very great fortune; and it was principally upon ac-count of his lack of fortune that Mr Tirrel so strongly objected to him for

Dick had been living in Millikinville about five years at this time, and for the past three years he had been entirey devoted to the pretty Adelaide.

Her father didn't pay much atten tion to Dick's frequent visits to his to suspect what the young fellow was him; and you know that when a young woman does get to loving a fellow on might as well try to quench fire with serosene as to smother love by any contrivance yet invented.

But Mr. Tirrel had a very different ppinion in regard to these matters. He tried the old way. He went to Mr. Toodleman and told him that his daughter was not for him.

'No, Richard Toodleman,' said he you can't take any stock in this family, not if I know myself; and consequently you will oblige me by disconiouing your visits to my house. When I do want you I'll send for you.' And with that, the old gentleman bustled out of the office, and went home to give his daughter a lecture on the same

subject.

The lovers met clandestinely after that, as lovers generally do under such circumstances, and, although they saw no possibility of the paternal Tirrel relenting, they continued to love each other as fondly as ever, and lived in the hope of something turning up to

their advantage.

As to the charming widow (she had ntroduced herself as Mrs. Gildad, from New York city) whom Dick had encountered on his way from W-, where he had been attending court, the only part she plays in this story she played that night at the Umbagog played that night at the Umbago House while our hero was reposing the arms of Morpheus, and dreaming

Mrs. Gildad had told Dick that she was very anxious to reach her journey's end, and so, instead of taking a room at the hotel, she remained in the parlor with a number of other passengers, until the train was once more ready to go on, when she departed, and our hero

never saw her again.
I said that Mrs. Gildad remained in the hotel parlor; but she must have absented herself from that apartment for a short time during the night, for when Mr. Toodleman arose the next morning perhaps you can imagine his clothes upon the chair where he had left them, he found a full suit of female attire, which he recognized at once as the property of the charming Mrs. Gil-

He knew now why that lady had been so anxious to go on She was evident ly running away from the officers of law, and fearing that the telegraph might warn the police at the other end of the route, she had taken this means of disguising herself.

ments, and asked himself what he should do. His first thought was to ring the bell, call up the landlord, explain the situation, and send out for a new suit of clothes; but he objected very much to being looked upon in the light of a victim. Then he didn't want the affair to get into the papers, for then his legal friends would be sure to hear of it, and there would be no end of the joke at his expense. And then, again, his beloved Adelaide would sure-

ly learn of it. 'No, no, it wouldn't do,' he said to 'I'm afraid you flatter me.

himself 'I wouldn't have Adelaide know of this for the world; and her tather-oh, wouldn't it be nuts to him! With such a foundation, how easily the old man could concoct a story, or real facts of the case, in such a way as

to ruin my character in her eyes forev er. No. it won't do.' Mr. Toodleman sighed, surveyed himself in the mirror for one moment, as if to take a farewell look at his

mother's only son, and then reluctantly began to attire himself in Mrs. Gil-For a wonder, that lady's gray traveling dress fitted him remarkable well but that was easily accounted for by the fact that she had probably taken

his clothes in preference to those of any other guest because they fitted her. 'I don't look bad,' cried Dick, once nore surveying himself in the glass af-

ter dressing.
'Luckily, the Dickens' Fascination Fledgedly, my face is as smooth as a girl's; and my hair—why I can part it in the middle just so,' suiting the ac-tion to the words, 'with a little-quirlup-what-d'ye-call-um on each side, and

who the deuce would ever suspect that this was Richard Toodleman? Why, even Adelaide would not know me.'
In truth, our Dick would make a remarkable handsome woman; and it is really a wonder that he did not like Narcissus, fall in love with his own

mage reflected in the mirror.
Fortunately, his pocket-book and watch which he had placed under his illow, before retiring, had not been olested, as Mrs. Gildad had probably een too anxious to secure a perfect disguise to run any further risk than was necessary to obtain that alone.

And now Dick having completed his

toilet, rang the bell and called for the clerk. The clerk came, and Dick asked for his bill, and expressed the wish that a carriage might be called to convey him

'All right,' said Mr. Snodgrass, although he didn't look as if he thought it was all right by any means, for he was perfectly sure he had booked a gentleman for that room the night before, and how the deuce it happened that he found a woman there was a question that he couldn't answer to his

'No, I have hardly time to reach the

train now,' repeated Dick, in the soft-est voice he could assume. 'My bill if you please.' 'Ah, yes, your name is'— 'Mrs. Richard Toodleman.'

'Oh, I remember.' But he didn't; and the name only nfused him more, for it was Richard 'oodleman on the book, and he could have sworn five minutes before that he

ad seen a gentleman write it. After another pause, in which was vainly trying to clear his puzzled brain, he retired in great bewilderment, knocking over two chairs in his exit, while attempting to keep his eyes

by the sense of feeling alone. as ever, when, after paying his bill, our hero left the house for the railroad station, and all the forenoon he was that he could put a gentleman into a room at night, and find no one but a

ady there in the morning. 'Dang it! this thing isn't all right, muttered Mr. Snodgrass. 'I don't like the looks of it. There's a mystery bout this affair, and I must get to the

ottom of it.' But, meantime Mr. Toodleman had reached the station, got abroad the cars, and was sweeping toward Milli-

'Is this seat engaged, ma'am.

Dick looked up to find a corpulent, red-faced, white-haired old gentleman miling down at him in a paternally effectionate way, who, having attract ed his attention, repeated his question.

'No, sir, I am traveling alone,' anwered Dick, at the same time remarking to himself in the language of Jen-nie Wren, 'I know your tricks and

The corpulent gentleman crowded lown into the seat, in such a way as to face his companion, remarking as he lid so on the severity of the late

'Yes. I was detained at Umbagog n account of it.' said Dick. 'Ah; indeed ! I remember at W earing that I should not be able get home before to-day, even if I had made the attempt. Are you traveling

'Mighty reserved,' thought the entleman, but decidedly good look-

'I believe he's going to make love to me;' and he jammed his handkerchief into his mouth for fear of laughing in the old boy's face.

'Ahem.I_it strikes me, ma'am that I've met you somewhere before,' remarked the corpulent gentleman with one of his most effective smiles. 'And your face looks very familiar me,' replied Dick.

'There's a roguish twinkle in he yes, but, oh, how modestly she blushes,' thought the old gentleman, as he anded his card to our hero. Dick read the card. 'I've

ou very often, sir.' 'Yes, I am pretty well known this vicinity,' returned the old gentleman, swelling up like the frog in the 'And your name, ma'am ?-strange

I cant think of it. I'm sure we've met before, for I remember your face per-fectly well. In 'cruth it is altogether oo beautiful to be easily forgotten.' Dick blushed modestly very near swallowing his handkerchief n attempting to smother a snicker. we have met before, sir.' 'Ah, I knew we had, and your im-

ige was indefibly impressed upon my mory. And pray what might I 'Lulu,' whispered Dick. What a sweet name, but rone veet for its beautiful owner."

'Oh, no, upon my honor, Lulu. Ex- IS cuse me for calling you by your christian name, for I don't know your sur-

that very sweet?" 'Perhaps not; but thanks to you

'How coy she is, thought the old gentleman. 'I'd give a ten dollar bill

Dick gave a scream. 'Hush, you'll attract attention, my

'I hope your intentions are honora-ble, sir,' whispered Dick.
'Can you doubt it?' 'But you men are so wicked. ope you are not a married man.'

I am a widower, Lulu-excuse me but let me call you so; I am contem plating matrimony. 'Then you'll have to ask my pa.' 'Oh, Ferguson?'

'Miss. Ferguson.' 'Oh, yes, to be sure. Where did ou say you resided? was writing rapidly on the back of one of his business cards, and stance that the supposed invasion had the train was just stopping at the Mil- already become a fact accomplished? the train was just stopping at the Millikinville station.

Dick, rising. But—but, why, you don't live here?'
'Yes, good-bye, sir. Here is my card, Mr. Tirrel. When you want another kiss, please call at my office.' The next moment Dick stepped out

groan, with his small black eyes fixed indifference, the certain killing of that upon Richard Toodleman's card. 'Done for,' he muttered.

as soon as possible. DICK. The stout gentleman tore the card they contess without blushing that

es loud and deep, as he hurried along An hour later, our hero, once more

Sir—If you want my daughter for a cut off untimely by a disease which, wife please take her at once. As I am while it destroys them, transmits a suddenly called to the west upon business of importance, I shall probably not be able to attend the wedding. Don't defer it on my account. Marry her at once, and be happy, and keep your mouth shut. TIRREL.

That was enough for Mr. Toodleman. He spent that evening with his dear Adelaide, who had been informed by father that the blockade was re moved, and that her lover might sail to increase the death rate from this into port and carry off the prize at his cause.

'But how funny,' said she 'that fath er should relent.'

'Not at all,my dear,' replied Dick. And so they were married in a quiet nanner during Mr. Tirrel's absence and the happiest couple I know of today in all Millikinville, is Dick Too-

lleman and his handsome wife. As for Mr. Tirrel, though still pretty young ladies on the cars; but to their modes of living. he is still on the lookout for a young and handsome wife.

Mrs Gildad, who as Dick afterwards earned, was a noted confidence woman whom the police were exceedingly anxious to interview, managed to escape the lynx-eyed officers of the law, much o the chagrin of Mr. Snodgrass, who blamed himself very much for not acting upon his suspicions, and having her arrested, on the morning after the

THE ARTIC WINTER.

Lieutenant Schwatka, the Arctic ex plorer, gives some interesting facts in regard to the character and duration of

he Arctic winter. He says: "The generally received opinion that the Arctic winter, especially in the higher latitudes, is a long, dreary one of perfect opaque darkness is not stricty correct. In latitude 83° 20' 20" N. the highest point ever reached by man, there are 4 hours and 42 minutes of twilight on December 22, the shortest day in the year in the Northern Hemisphere. In latitude 82° 27' N., the highest point where white men have wintered, there are 6 hours and 2 minutes in the shortest day, and 328 geographical miles from that point must yet be attained before the true Plutonc zone, or that one in which there i no twilight whatsoever, even upon the shortest day of the year, can be said to have been entered by man. Of course, about the beginning and ending of this wilight it is very feeble and easily extinguished by even the slightest mists; but nevertheless, it exists, and is very appreciable on clear, cold days, or nights, properly speaking. The North Pole itself is only shrouded in perfect blackness from November 13 to January 29, a period of 77 days. Supposing that the sun has set (supposing a circumpolar sea or body of water unlimited to vision) on September 24, not to rise until March 18 for that particular point, giving a period of about 50 days of uniformly varying twilight, the Pole has about 188 days of continuous daylight, 100 days of varying twilight, and 77 of perfect inky darkness (save when the moon has a northern declination) in the period of a typical year. During the period of a little La over four days the sun shines continuously on both the North and South Poles at the same time, owing to refraction, parallax, semi-diameter, and the pain and relieved the inflamation. dip of the horizon.'

More lumber will be floated down the Kennebec this year than ever before, the amount being estimated at 140,000,000 to 160,000,000 feet.

CONSUMPTION CONTA- THE

If our medical journals were to an-'It is Ferguson. You don't think nounce the steady approach to this country-say from China-of an ill-un-'Perhaps not; but thanks to your derstood, painful and usually fatal mal-sex and beauty you could easily change it,' murmured the old gentleman, as us would certainly kill half a million he took Dick's hand in his, and gave of our citizens every year and ultimate it a gentle squeeze.

'O, sir, you shouldn't do that,' tire population, it is safe to presume whispered Mr. Toodleman, covering that the announcement would not be his face with one hand to conceal his calmly received. As one man, physicians not less strenuously than laymen, we should demand the most rigorous quarantine against the infected country. No effort would be accounted too bridge, and this aged admirer of female beauty snatched a kiss.

heroic, no precaution too costly, to shield our country from so disastrous an invasion. doubt as to the specific nature of the threatened plague or of the mode of its transmission or inception, neither our medical and sanitary societies nor the government would rest until competent commissions were sent to investigate the matter. It would be accounted criminal indifference on the part of edical and sanitary authorities to neglect to make a concerted and persist-ent effort to discover the causes and conditions of the plague, and how to protect the community from its ravages or to cure its victims when attack-

minished in any respect by the circum-

At first thought any one would re-'I must leave you here, sir,' said ply: 'Not in the least; rather the condick, rising.

'Eh? you stop here. Why, so do I. would be actual, not threatened merely, and the loss or saving of half a millio lives a year is a matter of the gravest national importance. Yet it is a sin-gular fact that while we should be thrown into a panic if half a million on the platform, while the corpulent lives were threatened by a new disease, gentleman sank back in his seat with a we accept as inevitable, almost with number of people every year by an old and familiar malady. And our medi-Then he turned the card over, and a taminar malady. And our mediant aread as follows:

Then he turned the card over, and a read as follows:

If you want to keep this little affair to ourselves—particularly the kissing to ourselves—particularly the kissing a you had better let me hear from you whether it is communicable from the sick to the well or not; and worse yet, satisfaction at all.

The stout gentleman tore the card they contess without blushing that into threads, and went tearing out of they do not contemplate any special or general effort to have such momentous

questions critically investigated! When half a million of discontented natives of Europe throng to our shores in his proper habiliments, received the following note from the hands of Mr. Tirrel's office boy:

in a single year we do not fail to appreciate the importance of the gain, both immediate and prospective. When MR. RICHARD TOODLEMAN: Dear a larger number of our own citizens are legacy of sickness and too often early death to their descendants, we mourn our individual losses, but make no ade quate effort to put an end to the national loss by urging or aiding the scientific determination of its conditions, causes and remedies. Already one in every five of our population dies of consumption, and the indications are that conditions of our civilization tend If the disease is infectious, as many believe, the multiplication of cases may sooner or later reach a pointif its progress is unchecked-at which a perpetuation of our race and the civilization developed by it will become impossible. Other races and civilizations have disappeared, leaving no explanation of the secret of their decline.

A mixt with one Others, we have good reasons for believing, have been exterminated by great admirer of the female sex, he is plagues peculiar to them, developed in very careful how he makes love to all probability by something peculiar

That there is any imminent danger of so disastrous a result to our race and civilization from the increase of consumption no one but an alarmist would uppose; still it remains an impending ossibility, more especially if there is

ease is not contagious or infectious. In the current issue of the Scientific American supplement a valuable summary of evidence supporting the position that the virus of consumption is specific and communicable is presented by Dr. Cogshall, of Michigan. evidence is fuller and more cogent than popularly believed; and while it must be admitted that many cases of supposed communication of the disease may be due not to any transmission of virus but to similarity of unsanitary surroundings and family customs on the part of related victims, there is still sufficient evidence that the direct communication of tuberculosis is followed by pulmonary consumption to justify not only exceeding care in the intercourse of the healthy with consumptive patients and rigorous sanita-tion in connection with all cases of the

disease, but a special reinvestigation of the natural history of consumption by the medical profession.

The suggestions which Dr. Cogshall makes touching the measures best calculated to prevent the ravages of coasumption, and his remarks with regard to the superior efficiency of hygienic treatment over medication, will be found worthy of thoughtful attention The postition he takes with regard to the curability of consumption, even in advanced cases, through improved nutrition and a judicious hygiene to the exclusion of all nostrums and so-called consumptive cures is decidedly hopeful: and we believe that the most of our physicians will measurably agree with him. We wish we could be so well assured of their desire to investigate anew and thoroughly the question of the communicability of the virus of the disease .- Scientific American.

[Elgin, (Ill.) Daily Leader.] The subjoined opinion, we preceive, is by J. A. Daniels, Esq., of Messrs. Stogdill & Daniels, attoneys, Crosse, Wis., and and appear in the Crosse Chronicle since, I was attacked with pain in and below one of my knee joints. A few applications of St. Jacobs Oil quieted I regard it as a valuable medicine. Sitting Bull has named one of

For headache, sick headache, take

PRESERVATION

The question, "How can eggs be preserved for market?" just now engages the attention of many of our

readers. The following will prove of timely interest to many. In the coming "liming" process a tight barrel is half filled with cold water, into which is stirred slacked lime and salt in the proportion of about onehalf pound each for every pail or bucket of water. Some dealers use no salt, and others add a small quantity of niter—one quarter pound to the half barrel of pickle. Into this the eggs, which must be perfectly fresh and sound, are let down with a dish, when they settle to the bottom, small end down. The eggs displace the liquid, so thet when the barrel is full of eggs it is also full of the pickle. Eggs thus pickled, if kept in a cool place, will ordinarily keep good for several months Long storage in this liquid, however, is apt to make the shells brittle and impart a limy taste to their contents. This may be in a great measure avoided by anointing the egg all over with lard before putting in the pickle. Eggs thus prepared are said to keep perfectly for six months or more whe in a cool cellar. A much better method of storing eggs is the following: Having selected perfectly fresh eggs, put them a dozen or more at a time into a small willow basket and immerse this for five seconds in boiling water containing about five pounds of common brown sugar per gallon of water. Place the eggs immediately after on trays to dry. The scalding water causes the formation of a thin skin of hard albumen next to the inner

surface of the shell, the sugar effectually closing all the pores of the latter. The cool eggs are then packed, small end down, in an intimate mixture of one measure of good charcoal, finely powdered, and two measures of dry bran. Eggs thus stored have been found perfectly fresh and unaltered

after six months. A French authority gives the following: Melt four ounces of clear beeswax in a porcelain dish over a gentle fire and stir in eight ounces of olive in oil cool somewhat, then dip the fresh eggs one by one into it so as to coat every part of the shell. A momentary dip is sufficient, all excess of the mixture being wiped off with a cotton cloth. The oil is absorbed in the shell, the wax hermetically closing all the pores. It is claimed that eggs thus treated and packed away in powdered charcoal in a cool place have been found after two years as fresh and palatable as when newly laid. Paraffine, which melts to a thin

ing of water, and has the advantage of being odorless, tasteless, harmless, and cheap, can be advantageously substi-tuted for the wax and oil, and used in a similar manner. Thus coated and put into the lime pickle the eggs may be safely stored

liquid at a temperature below the boil-

for many months; in charcoal, under as a good preservative packing for stored eggs, but practical experience has shown that salt alone is but little better than dry bran, especially if stor-

ed in a damp place or exposed to hu-A mixture of eight measures of bran with one of powdered quicklime makes an excellent packing for eggs in trans-

portation. Water glass-silicate of soda-has recently been used in Germany for rendering the shells of eggs non-porous.

A small quantity of the clear sirupy solution is smeared over the entire sur hard, glassy film remains, which serves as an admirable protection and substi tute for wax, oil, gums, etc. Eggs

powder or a mixture of charcoal and bran would keep a very long time. In storing eggs in charcoal the lat-ter should be fresh and perfectly dry. If the eggs are not stored when per-fectly fresh they will not keep under "Well, I'n any circumstances. A broken egg stored with sound ones will sometimes endanger the whole lot. In packing, the small end of the egg should be placed downward; if in charcoal or other powper they must be packed so Rich's are home from Europe, and that the shell of oue egg does not touch Mrs. Rich had a real camel's hair that of another, interspaces being filled with the powder.

Under all circumstances stored eggs should be kept in as cool a place as thought of several things, and his wife possible. Frequent change of temper- was busy contemplating the sky or ature must also be avoided.

CENSUS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

On the night of April 4 the popula tion of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, including the is-Man and the Channel Islands), together with the army and navy and chant seamen abroad, was found to be 35,246,562, an increase of 4,147,236 as compared with the census returns of 1871. The females exceed the males by a little over 700,000. The percent- their places in society age of population for England, was 69:8; for Wales, 3:8; for Scotland, 10:6; for es, 3:8; for Scotland, 10:6; for Ireland, 14:6. The remainder, 1:2 per cent., was distributed between the Isle

3. If there was less style in dress of Man (0:2), the Channel Islands abroad (0:7)

The density of population in England and Wales is 440 to the square mile. The greatest density is in the mining and manufacturing counties. Lancanshire has over 1,700 to the square mile and Middlesex (outside of London) 1.364. Six counties in England and one in Wales have over 500 to the square mile. London has 486,286 ouses and a population of 3,814,571, having increased over half a million in the past ten years. The density of population in London is now 32,326 to he square mile.
Liverpool ranks next London in

England, with a population over 550, 000; Birmingham has over 400,000; Manchester and Leeds each exceed 300,000; Sheffield and Bristol have over 200,000 inhabitants each. Curiously the population of Manchester has

OF fallen off 10,000 since the census of

BAD OUTLOOK FOR PEACH-

In the old peach growing section of Newcastle county, Del., there are absolutely no peaches whatever. In a county which, in previous years, produced upward of 2,000,000 baskets, and shipped upward of 100 car loads a day, there will not be more than one car load to be shipped on any one day during the entire season and perhaps 1,000 baskets will be all that will be grown there. It is even doubtful if rom the entire State of Delaware there will be a single daily shipment of one full car load of really ripe peaches. There will be, it is claimed, 10,000 baskets of peaches grown in Sussex county, in the neighborhood of Lewes. Our correspondent, however, could find no one there who expected any more good peaches that they would need for amily use. There are a good many natural or ungrafted peach trees in nany peaches for the market, but even adding this natural and uncultivated crop in estimating, it is exceeding doubtful if there will be half of the 10,-000 baskets looked for. There will be a few peaches and some good ones shipped from Worcester county, Md., but most of them will come in next week, as they are of the Hall and Troth varieties. A drive of upward of forty miles through this country did not reveal half a dozen trees that were anything like full, while many thousand of trees were seen without a peach on them. In fact, if there are any quantity of peaches at all in the penin-sula, they are to be found in Kent, Queen Ann and Cecil counties, Md., over near the waters of the Chesapeake Bay. But those who a few weeks ago believed that they would have a good supply of peaches realize now that they will raise but a small crop. Thousands of the young peaches have already fallen to the ground, victims of the curculio stings, and of those which remain no good peaches can be expect-ed, as in all probability they will all be stung and permaturely ripened. The orchard belonging to Mr. Taylor, in Monmouth county, N. J., which was mentioned by the Times two months ago as a phenomenon, being the only orchard for miles around giving any prospects for a cron, is reported as still full of young fruit and in a healthy condition, and its owner is calculating upon a crop of several permaturely ripened peaches are com-

es there .- N. Y. Times. WHAT SHE SAW IN CHURCH. He staid at home and she went to

river counties, which proves that the

trees are very much diseasedf but every one interested in the cultivation of

there will be a large crop of fine peach-

church, atter dinner he asked her: "What was the text, May?" 'Oh. sc erations; I have torgotten the chapter and verse. Mrs. Hight sat right before me with a Mother Hubbard bonnet How could I hear anything when I could not even see the minister? I wouldn't have worn such a looking thing to church if I had to have gone

"How did you like the new minis "Oh, he's splendid! and Kate Dartin was there in a Spanish lace cape that never cost less than \$50; and they can't pay their butcher bills, and I'd wear cotton lace or go without any first.

"Did he say anything about the new "No, and the Jones girls were all rigged out in their yellow silks made over; you would have died laughing to seen them. Such taste as these girls have; and the minister gave out that the Dorcas Society will meet at Sister Jones' residence-the old poky

"It seems you didn't hear much of

"Well, I'm sure it's better to go to church, if you don't hear the sermon than to stay at home and read the papers; and oh, Harry! the new miniser has a lovely voice; it nearly puts me to sleep; and did I tell you that the shawl on, and it didn't look like any-

thing on her." A long silence, during which Harry view, then she sundenly exclaimed: "There! I knew I'd forgot to tell you something. Would you believe it, Harry, the fringe on Mrs. Jones' para-

sol was an inch deeper than mine and

twice as heavy! Oh, dear! what a PLAINLY ON THE LORD'S

DAY. 1. It would lessen the burden of many who find it hard to maintain

2. It would lessen the force of the temptations which often lead men to 3. If there was less style in dress at church, people in moderate circum-(0:3), and the army, navy and seamen stances would be more inclined to attend.

> 4. Universal moderation in dress at church would improve the worship Union, composed of a number of white by the removal of many wandering stars, equal to the number of States, thoughts. 5. It would enable all classes of

people to attend church better in unavorable weather. 6. It would lessen, on the part of rich, the temptations of vanity. 7. It would lesson, on the part of

the poor, the temptations to be envi-

ous and malicious. 8. It would save valuable time on 9. It would relieve our means of a serious pressure, and thus enable us to

do more for good enterprise. Jefferson Davis and wife sailed from New Orleans for Liverpool Saturday. They are after their daughter who is educated abroad.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, one insertion, \$1; each subse-uent insertion, 50 cents. Yearly advertisement exceeding one-fourth of a column, \$5 per inch Figure work double these rates; additional charges where weekly or monthly changes are made. Local advertisements 10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion. Marriages and deaths pub-lished free of charge. Obituary notices charged as advertisements, and payable when handed in Auditors' Notices, \$4; Executors' and Adminis trators' Notices, \$3 each; Estray, Caution and Dissolution Notices, not exceeding ten lines, each.

A GIRL OF GRIT.

Crawling 400 Feet Across a Railroad Bridge at Night and Through a Tempest to Save a Train from Wreck.

On last Wednesday night, says the Ogden (Iowa) Reporter of July 15, when O'Neil, Donahue and Olmstead went down to death, a noble girl, but 15 years of age, was watching and praying for those whose duty called them out over the railroad in the fearful storm. Kate Shelly, whose father was killed on the railroad some years ago, lives with her mother just ly opposite where the engine made the fearful plunge and Donahue and Olmstead lost their lives. Miss Shelly and her mother heard the crash and, realizing what had happened, Kate took a lantern, and, amid the hurricane of wind, the deluge of water, the incessant glare of the lightning, and peal upon peal of thunder, left her home and started for the wreck Her light soon went out, but she felt her way through the woods and fallen timbers to the edge of the dashing waters that covered the drowned men. She could hear, above the roar of the tempest, the voice of Wood, the engineer, had caught in a tree top. She knew that the express, with its load of paswarn them of their danger. She, a young girl, was the only living being who could prevent an awful catastrophe. The telegraph office at Moingona or Boone, was the only place where she could notify the officers. To Boone was five miles over hills and through the woods, and before she could get there the express would have passed. To Moingona was only a mile, but between there and Moingona was the Des Moines river, ten or fifteen feet above its natural height, and to cross this she must pass over the railroad bridge, fifty feet above the rushing waters. She must cross the bridge 400 feet long with nothing but the ties and rails, the wind blowing a gale, and the foaming, seething. muddy waters beneath. Not one man in a thousand but would have shrunk from such a task. Not one man in five hundred would have gone over at any price, or under any circumstances. But this brave, noble girl, with the nerve of a giant, gathered about her her flowing skirts, and on hand and knees crawled over the long, weary bridge. Tie after tie was passed. It was time for the express train to come dashing over the bridge, and to hurl her down to death amid the dark and muddy waters of the roaring, rushing river. The blood from her lacerated knees has stained her dress, but she does not falter. She reaches the shore, peaches in that section asserts that and the remaining half-mile she flies, almost, to the telegraph office. less, and in broken accepts, she tells her tale of death and destruction, and faints in the arms of the bystanders. The wires were set at work and a more horrible disaster averted.

When Murat Halstead of the Cininnati Commercial started the collec tion of one-cent subscriptions for the purpose of paying the fine of Charles A. Cook, an ex-soldier (of Ohio), for slapping the mouth of one Morrison. who expressed the wish that Garfield might die, he had no idea, probably, that it would require pages of newspa-pers to chronicle the names of subscribers. Since the first announcement fully one hundred thousand have sent their one-cent contributions to the news paper offices in the various cities where the indignation of the people has taken that form of expres In Cincinnati alone nearly sixty thou-sand persons have subscribed, while in Cleveland, Columbus and Pittsburgh the subscriptions will aggregate not less than fifteen thousand. The subscriptions to the Cook fund at the Evening News office up to noon yesterday aggregate 2,867 cents, and the cop-

pers continue to come in at the rate of about 500 daily.—Phila. News.

A VALUABLE TABLE. The following is a valuable housewife's table, by which persons not hav-ing scales and weights at hand may eadily measure the article wanted to form any receipt without the trouble of weighing, allowance being made for any extraordinary dryness or moisture the article weighed or measured:

Indian meal, 1 pound 2 ounces are 1 Butter when soft, 1 pound is 1 quart. Loaf sugar, broken, 1 pound is 1

Wheat flour, I pound is I quart.

White sugar, powdered, 1 pound 1 Eight eggs are 1 pound. A common tumbler holds half a pint. A tea cup is one gill.

A large wine-glass is one gill. Forty drops are equal to a teaspoon

OUR FLAG The following concerning our flag will be information to some. Everybody knows it at sight, yet but few

know its dimensions or composition:
"The garrison flag is the National flag. It is made of bunting, 36 feet fly, and 20 feet hoist, in thirteen horizon tal stripes of equal breadth, alternating red white and blue beginning with red. In the upper quarter next the staff, is the one-third the length of the flag, ex-

tending to the lower edge of the fourth red stripe from the top.

The storm flag is 20x10; the recruiting flag nine feet, nine inches by four feet four inches. The regimental flag is six feet six inches fly and six feet deep on the staff. As there are 38 States in the Union there should be the same number of stars on the flag.

The first law of nature is self-pre

Maud S. trotted a mile in two minntes and ten and one-fourth seconds at Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday last, the fastes on record, beating her Pittsburgh time one-fourth of a second.