

Is there any warning to the United States in the declaration of Arnold White that it is the vices of "smart society" that have snappd the power of Great Britain?

The Massachusetts legislature has for the third time refused to rescind the order banishing Roger Williams from the commonwealth 200 years ago. Fortunately Roger is where there is no danger of his worrying over the episode.

The Galveston Daily News says: "Unhappy Crete, torn as she has been in the past by persecution of the intensest sort, bids fair to become a well ordered garden spot, the home of a peaceful populace. If reports be true, for this happy result much praise is due Prince George."

Superintendent of Schools Frye has reported to Governor-General Wood that 1878 primary schools have been opened in the island of Cuba and that 100,000 children are in attendance. The opening of the schools has done much to bring about a better feeling towards the Americans throughout the island.

One of the contributors to a recent medical publication describes an interesting case which he reports, "because it suggested a new operation—hepaticocolicystostocholostentostomy, or hepaticocolicystostentostomy." But how they could ever get that name into an operating room is what most persons would like to know.

Certain German schools have an annex in which girls are taught house-keeping. They are gathered in families of from six to ten, under the care of a teacher, and all the work of the house is done by the inmates. At stated times receptions are held, to which the pupils may invite their friends, and they alone are responsible for the entertainment provided. It is said that these "housekeeping schools" have proved remarkably successful among the home-loving Germans.

While the man who invented civilization doubtless imagined that he was conferring an unmixed blessing upon a dreary world, something happens every now and then to prove that he was badly mistaken. Generally speaking, his invention has been a pretty good thing. The cooking is decidedly better than it was under the old order; the styles of dress are distinctly improved; manners and morals are gentler and purer; social conditions are somewhat more orderly, and mankind as a whole is infinitely better off than it was before the civilizing processes began to operate.

Only a few years ago Alabama was not heard of as an iron-producing state. It was not even known that Alabama was especially rich in iron deposits. Last year Alabama was the fourth state in iron production, being surpassed only by Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois. The latter state produced 1,542,012 tons to Alabama's 1,083,905, and it is almost certain that Alabama will pass Illinois and come very close to Ohio in iron production this year. It is now conceded by almost everybody that Alabama is the richest of all the states in iron ore, in coal and limestone, the essential materials for iron manufacture. It is conceded by everybody that iron can be made at less cost in Alabama than anywhere else. These facts assure to Alabama the future lead of all the states in iron production and the position of the iron capital of the world, states the Atlanta Journal.

The prison-reform system of Indiana has been in operation only a few years, but this comparatively brief experience "has proven its high economic value, as well as its great moral beneficence," the Indianapolis Press says. Some hundreds of paroled prisoners in Indiana are leading the lives of good citizens. Under the system, the sentence of the criminal is indeterminate. When, in the opinion of the state board of pardons, he is fit to make the effort to live outside the walls, he is given his freedom on parole. When he is freed on parole—and, if he can be reformed at all, he seldom stays more than two years—he is usually has more than \$55 of earnings, and often he has a much larger sum. An agent of the state has already procured for him a place in a factory or on a farm. His employer is the only one that knows his antecedents, unless he chooses to tell them himself. He and his employer make written reports to the prison monthly, and agents of the state verify these reports as to conduct. When the man has fully demonstrated his ability and inclination to live an upright life, full pardon is granted him.

ENVIRONMENT.
A lily grew in a garden far
From the dust of the city street.
It had no dream that the universe
Held might less pure and sweet
Than its virgin self; so chaste was it,
So perfect its retreat.
When night came down the lily looked
In the face of the stars and smiled;
Then went to sleep—to the sleep of death,
As the soul of a little child
Goes back to the arms of the Father-soul,
Untouched and undefiled.
A lily bloomed on the highway close
To the tread of the sweeping throng;
To the gaze of a hundred eyes
It bore the flame of wrong;
And one came by who tore its heart
With a ruthless hand and strong.
It caught no glimpse of a garden fair,
It knew no other name
For a world that used and bruised it so
Than a world of sin and shame;
And hopeless, crushed, its spirit passed
As the evening shadows came.
And who can say but the sheltered one
A smiling flower had been
Had its home been out on the highway close
To the path of shame and sin?
And the other forever angel-white
Had it blossomed safe within?
—Elizabeth Gallup Perkins, in Boston Transcript.

WEALTHY.
BY M. ATWOOD STUART.

The train rolled out of more than Egyptian darkness and stopped suddenly. The flare of many lights, the rumble and roar of traffic, and the throngs of people in the streets, proclaimed the station to be a city, and a great one. The passengers whose changing place of destination is was, poured out, pushing and jostling against a stream of people coming in, for the train was a through one and the time limited. Among the last to reach the platform was a young girl, clad in mourning, evidently a stranger. She looked about her wondering, as though with the common and noise and confusion she could hardly think. Presently, by the intercession of the station master, she secured a carriage and rode away. By-and-by she reached her destination, and because she so desired, in the course of events she found herself in the presence of the master of the house. In his hand he held the letter brought him by his careful valet, who stated that the bearer waited below. Having perused the letter, the edict had returned that she appear before him. "Have you come straight from home?" "Yes." "How long has it taken you?" "She told him." "And what is your name?" "Wealthy." "Humph! Don't fit your present fortune." A pause. "How old are you?" "Sixteen my next birthday." "Umph!" Another pause. "Well, Dorothy, I suppose we shall have to let her stay." "Let her stay! and the pale orphan girl, a mere child, without father or mother, was his own brother's daughter, a stranger in a strange land almost, homeless and penniless; and the Dunning's could have housed a regiment, and were fairly rolling in wealth. A-trembling with the strangeness of the reception, scarcely comprehending the right and the wrong of the whole matter, and already homesick, timid little Wealthy stood with downcast eyes brimming over with tears, while they so positively decided her fate. Mrs. Dorothy Dunning put down her work. "Come with me," she said, Wealthy followed to an apartment containing two beds. Here she was told she might sleep. "This bed will be yours," indicating the bed containing one child, "and you can have the care of these three children," pointing to the other, in which were two, three boys in all, sleeping soundly. "You can dress them in the morning, hear their prayers, and open the room to air. Then come to me and I will tell you what next to do." Wealthy silently acquiesced by an inclination of the head. "Left alone, she took up, heartbroken, to read, genuine grief. "Oh, papa, papa!" she sobbed, as she crept to bed at last, weeping. Poor little Wealthy! "On the whole, it is quite as well," said Mrs. Dunning, when she went back to the drawing-room. "We will discharge the present nurse for Arthur, Rob and Joe, and she can serve instead. She told you she was nearly 16, and she looks capable." "Her name will do very well for a servant," remarked Lou, the oldest daughter, and young lady of the family, looking over the top of her music sheet. "Ahem!—hardly a servant. You must remember she is your cousin, you know," said Doctor Dunning, evincing a slight twinge of conscience. "She needn't try convincing me," muttered Lou, turning away to her own affairs; and at the end of a week Mrs. Dorothy Dunning had decided the same, and mentally vowed that the handy Wealthy should forget the relationship, and keep her place with the children and mind the housework, which she could perform with such dexterity. So Wealthy found herself one of the nurses, who were employed to take care of the six Dunning children, her charge being the three oldest, except Lou. She, being 18 and out in society,

was considered beyond a nurse's care, and never turned a hand over to brighten anybody's life. But there were gleams of brightness in Wealthy's life, after all. Pleasant days she took the children to the park, and, while she sewed and minded them, she could also feast her eyes on the beautiful trees and green sward and the blue skies; so blue, Wealthy thought; skies anywhere else were never so blue as those. Little by little she learned that the best of us all, in one way or another, work more or less, and she argued that, perhaps, hers was not such a hard lot as it might have been, in spite of the fact that she was obliged to be busy at something all the time. She was thankful for what she had, and worked and sang and made the best of it. And so it went on for six months.

July came and Doctor and Mrs. Dunning and Lou went away to cool Birchlands. "Doctor Edwards is coming to Birchlands this season," reported Mrs. Dunning at the end of the fortnight. "Very wealthy family. Bernard, the oldest son, has studied in Europe and has returned and taken his father's practice. Every one is speaking of the celebrated Doctor Edwards—an excellent parti for Lou." Lou matched her pretty eyes with prettier ribbons, and when he called she rustled to greet him in the fleecy raiment that had cost Wealthy hours of patient endeavor to think out, and fit, and make—a creature of a dream and fair to look upon, "as beautiful as a fancy," Doctor Edwards thought. But in the chain of circumstances, there were other incidents. In the city the oppressive heat was telling on poor, puny Arthur, and one day Wealthy, nurse, housekeeper and commander-in-chief, found another care on her hands, a sick boy. Gently she quieted him, tenderly she cared for him, but at dusk she stood despairingly by his bedside, with the realization that the disease was beyond the scope of her immediate prescriptions and fully aware that the boy was on dangerous ground. What could she do? Send for her uncle? He was miles away, and Arthur might die before his father reached him. Send for a doctor? Where? Neither she nor any of the children knew the location of any physician's office in the city. Speak to the neighbors? Yes, but it is August, and they are all away. Completely baffled in this labyrinth of perplexities, suddenly a bright idea occurred to her. Looking hastily out of the window she saw a bright light away down the street on the opposite side. "That must be Doctor Edwards that I have heard so much about, I know," she said. And shortly afterward, Doctor Bernard Edwards, professional, indeed, but handsome, fine-eyed and kind, was obeying an urgent summons up the street. He stayed all through the hot night with the sick boy, soothing and helping him and lightening for poor Wealthy what otherwise would have been a season of multitudinous terrors—and when morning dawned once again, Arthur's life was saved. And during that night he had become interested in the faithful, lovely young girl.

Doctor Edwards always looked grim reality straight in the eye, and he found out what her position was in that house, and such a distaste for Lou Dunning's frivolous beauty came over him at the discovery that he hoped he might never see her again. He stamped and stormed a little and in his righteous wrath he spoke some certain truths of the Dunning's. "It is too scandalously bad!" he would up. "You might marry her," suggested grumpy old Doctor Edwards, who had got the benefit of his son's late researches. "Have half a mind to," said Bernard.

Evidently he had a whole mind to; for the next day, before the gray dusk was fairly out of the sky, and long before the children were awake, Wealthy, standing weary and alone by the chamber window, found herself clasped tenderly in a pair of strong arms. Lovingly the tall doctor stooped and tenderly kissed the little girl. "Wealthy," he whispered, "Wealthy look at me, darling! I have something to tell you, and I want you to answer me a question."

Somewhat it took a long time; but at the end of the narration, though Wealthy was in a flood of tears, the tired head rested against Doctor Edwards' breast, and with a joy that could not be told, she answered "yes" to his question. When the Dunning's came back there was a heavy gold ring on Wealthy's hand but Doctor Bernard Edwards had called before they had time to notice it. "I have to apologize for not keeping my promise of returning to Birch-wood, but professional duties prevented," he said. "Perhaps, too, I should make excuses for falling in love with your niece, but that, also, I could not prevent."

And before they realized what he was doing he had taken Wealthy away and married her, and she had left them forever. Doctor and Mrs. Dunning refer to their niece as "My dear Wealthy." Lou does herself, indeed. "My cousin Wealthy," she says, in speaking of her, "Doctor Edwards' beautiful wife."

But it was a corrective for the Dunning's. They may not be less self-centered—that would be hardly possible—but they are more discreet.

About 80 per cent. of the fishing nets in Hokkaido, Japan, are made of cotton thread. Cotton nets were first introduced from Scotland in 1862.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.
Beauty of the Table.
A table without a centre-piece or any decoration is a sorry spectacle. There is scarcely anything less inviting, unless it be a carelessly served meal.

Table decorations need not be expensive. They need not represent a great amount of wasted nerve power on the part of the mistress of the house.

Decorating a Doorway.
A handsome doorway seen not long ago had the actual frame covered smoothly with a brocade pattern of cretone before the portiere was hung in the usual way. The effect given was that of a deep recess. This application of fabrics to woodwork is becoming popular with the best decorators. In this way alone it is possible to get satisfactory color effects.

One Way to Mount Photographs.
A pretty conceit in the way of framing a number of small unmounted photographs or blue prints is to take a panel-shaped piece of dark gray cartridge paper and paste the edges of the pictures face downward on the back. Arrange them irregularly, or in lines or groups as preferred. When dry turn over on the right side, and with scissors or the fingers tear open the paper covering the face of the picture in irregular points, turning them back after the manner of a calyx. Pretty effects are also obtained by burning the points into rough edges with a match.

How to Economize Space.
It is the little things which take up most room, and in a small house or apartment floor space is a premium. Book-shelves fastened over a couch not only economize space, but look attractive. Any carpenter can put them up, and after they have been stained or enamelled you could wish for nothing better.

A box-couch in the dining-room may serve as the receptacle of table linen; in the library odd books and newspapers may be stowed in it; in the bedroom it serves as a shoe-box or a repository for best bodices, dress skirts and lingerie. Where closets are scarce a shelf fastened at a convenient height for gowns and hung with a cretonne curtain makes a substitute. Hooks are fastened to the under side and the shelf is enamelled. On top are books and photographs, which mislead the casual observer.

How to Serve Tea.
How shall the tea be made and served when all is ready? The making is a simple business, and like most simple things, is not always well done. The old rule of a teaspoonful for each person and one for the pot has never been improved upon, but if the tea is one of the choice Ceylon varieties the spoonful must be small. When the pot has been scalded with the contents of the kettle, the tea measured into the pot, and about a cupful of boiling water turned upon it, a cozy should be drawn over the pot during the five minutes that the herb must steep. Upon the cozy any amount of dainty and elaborate needlework may be expended. The prime requisite is that it should be well wadded. When brew has stood the required time, the teapot may be filled from the boiling kettle, and the cups that cheer poured at once. The hostess may either inquire as to her guests' preferences in the matter of cream and sugar and add these to their cups, or allow them to qualify their tea for themselves. The services of a waitress are not necessary at afternoon tea after all that has been needed for it has been brought in.—Harper's Bazar.

Citron Cream—Make a custard of one pint milk, the yolks of three eggs, one cup of sugar and one teaspoonful of corn starch. When cold add one pint of cream, one-half cup finely chopped citron, the beaten whites of three eggs; tint a pale green and freeze.

Bernaise Sauce—Stir in a saucepan over the fire until jellylike the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls each of stock and oil; take from the fire; add slowly half a tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, one chopped olive and half a tablespoonful each of finely chopped parsley and capers. Serve cold.

Mush Sticks—Make stiff cornmeal mush, season a pint with a saltspoon of pepper and half-teaspoonful of salt and pour into a mold. When cold cut into sticks one inch thick and six inches long, roll in melted butter, place on tin and bake in oven until brown. These sticks are superior if mush is made with meat broth instead of water.

Onion Bouillon—One cup each of finely chopped cracklings, onions and cooked dried apples or peaches, one-half cup rice, teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoon pepper. Boil in three pints of water until it can be pressed through a sieve; add if necessary enough of any stock, milk or water to make five cupsful. Reheat, strain and serve.

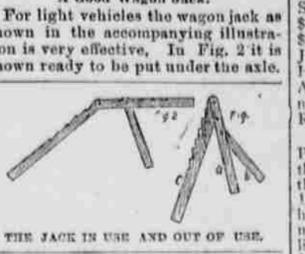
Fish Puff—A delicious way of using remnants of cold cooked fish. Chop fish and mix with it an equal part of mashed potato. Season with salt and pepper and an ounce of melted butter. Stir into it two well-beaten eggs. Form into a roll and place on buttered tin. Brush over with a beaten egg. Roll in bread crumbs and bake one-half hour in hot oven.

Fruit Biscuits—Take five cold baking powder or soda biscuits, cut each into three slices and butter each slice. Place bottom slice of each biscuit in a separate dish, pour over it any juicy small fruit, boiling hot and sweetened. Arrange the other layers alternately with fruit, lastly pouring fruit and juices over the top and around each. Serve hot or cold, with or without cream.

FARM TOPICS

Why Sheep Are Profitable.
Henry Stewart, than whom there is no better authority, says: "The sheep possesses a less degree of nervous energy than the horse, ox, or pig, but it is capable of enduring greater extremes of heat and cold with less inconvenience, and possesses a more vigorous digestion than those animals. The most of its nervous energy is expended in digestive and assimilating functions, and the least proportion upon its sensitive and locomotive organs. None of our domestic animals so completely digests coarse fodder, or so thoroughly and profitably turns the most nutritious food into flesh and fat, as the sheep. In this respect it is the most valuable and profitable feeder the farmer can make use of."

A Good Wagon Jack.
For light vehicles the wagon jack as shown in the accompanying illustration is very effective. In Fig. 2 it is shown ready to be put under the axle.



In Fig. 1 the lever, "a," has been depressed, the piece, "c," has straightened up and supports the axle, while "b" is in such position that it will remain stationary. It can be closed up like a jackknife when not in use, occupying very small space. For this particular jack I used inch ash lumber 3 1/2 by four inches wide. The piece, "c," is thirty-four inches long and the notches on the upper side are 1 1/2 inches deep. "a" is an inch board 2 1/2 inches wide and twenty inches long. Two 1/2-inch bolts fasten the pieces together. —S. M. Tabbs, in New England Homestead.

Triangular "Lands" in Plowing.
When plowing land for the summer crops much time may be saved, simply by laying off the "lands" or turns into triangles, having but three corners, instead of four or five, as is often done. A good deal of time is consumed in turning the team back to the work when plowing, and the fewer angles there are in a land the more time will be saved from turning. Three corners are the fewest practicable, except when listing or making narrow beds. More than three angles are unnecessary, for a field of any form may be laid off this way.

When fields have had depressions and gulleys, caused by washouts, it is well, and, in fact, essential, to start the beds for the lands upon the low places, thus filling them up with the plow, and finishing off on the higher knolls. This will tend to level down the field and stop future washouts along the old course. If any washouts have become very bad they should first be filled with turf from woodland that is full of roots and fibres, and then the plow should throw over the dirt, as above. The farmer must use every scheme available to prevent fields from washing, for it is a great saver of the crops, fertilizers, time, patience and money.

The Occasional Dairyman.
The occasional dairyman is usually the unsuccessful dairyman. He changes with the times and goes into dairying just when things in the dairy world have a strong upward tendency and when prices of good dairy cows are rising. He has to meet numerous obstacles that the man that is a perennial dairyman never has to consider. For instance, when cows are in demand he finds it hard to get good ones at any price and the best ones cannot be bought. He must sustain two losses at the outset. First, he has to pay more than the animals are really worth, as is always the case in boom times with any kind of animals, and second, he has to be satisfied with very ordinary stock, the profits with which are doubtful.

His first impulse is to grade up, because he finds it so difficult to buy the kind of cows he wants, and he therefore enters on a course that will require years for results. By the time he has developed some really good cows the market begins to fall. He begins to put out a large quantity of dairy products just at the time that the market is beginning to feel the result of the stimulation of high prices on production, and he helps to increase the supplies on a weak market. He is generally in debt, as he has been building for years on the future outlook and he finds his present needs and obligations. He continues for a few years, and is then compelled either by the sheriff or circumstances to put up his stock at a public sale.

By this time prices of cows have followed the prices of cow products and have sharply declined. He sells out, therefore, on a weak market, and cows, wagons, cans and everything else go at a small percentage of their cost or real value. As he bought his first cows at more than their real value, he now sells out his stock at less than their real value. He is thus a loser at both ends of the game. The occasional dairyman cannot be a success as long as conditions on the market remain as at present—subject to wide degrees of expansion and contraction. If prices and demand ever reach the point where they remain stable indefinitely, the occasional dairyman may win, once in awhile. But for the present it is the man that carries on his business year after year, through prosperity and adversity, that really reaps the fruits of dairy effort. —Farm, Field and Fireside.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED
GRANTED PENSIONS.

Deaver Falls Man Cured by Faith—Flock of Sheep Afflicted with Rabies—Bonus for Railroad.

Pensions granted last week—Joseph Hamilton, Thompsonville, \$10; Solomon Smith, West Brownsville, \$12; Margaret Staley, Connellsville, \$8; Alexander Davenport, Mt. Pleasant, \$8; Francis K. Mullen, Reynoldsville, \$12 to \$14; William Dean, New Brighton, \$6 to \$8; Louisa McCully, McKeesport, \$8; Thomas Householder, Bradock, \$8; Alonzo Bowser, Rosstown, \$12; William H. Barrett, Manorville, \$8; Benjamin F. Laughlin, Marion Center, \$10; Robert Griffith, Soldiers' home, Erie, \$5; George Bollinger, Latrobe, \$24; George S. Earles, Beech Creek, \$24; Charles H. Emlinger, Scottsdale, \$14; James Burris, Altoona, \$12; James B. McClimans, Greensburg, \$10; Henry J. Nagle, Allentown, \$10; James L. Lindsay, New Castle, \$10; Henry Hillgass, West End, \$14; Amos Airman, Leechburg, \$10; William Henning, Monongahela, \$14; Rosamond D. Rogers, Warren, \$12.

Charles Van Arsdale, a prominent Presbyterian of Beaver Falls, announces that he has become a firm believer in the doctrines of the Christian Alliance. Last fall he fell and crushed one of his legs. Physicians said he would never have the free use of the injured limb and would be a cripple for life. Mr. Van Arsdale said that about two weeks ago he went to the rooms of the Christian Alliance in Pittsburg, where he prayed daily, assisted by others, and in a short time the plaster cast was removed from his limb, he threw away his crutches and arose and walked.

Monday night Daniel Ehley, of Claysville, heard a noise in the room occupied by his housekeeper. Calling some of the neighbors, he investigated. They found the door locked, but forced an entrance. Mrs. Lena Everhart, the housekeeper, was found holding her throat and moaning, and at her side was an empty carbolic acid bottle. She stated that she had swallowed the contents of the bottle and wished to die. Antidotes were administered and a watch placed over her. She will recover.

Ninety-two sheep belonging to C. C. Kirkland, who lives west of Erie, have been found by State Veterinarian Leonard Pearson, of Philadelphia, to be suffering from rabies and were ordered killed. Fifteen of them were bitten by a dog in February and soon developed the disease. Before the disease was identified the carcasses of several of the sheep that died were thrown behind a barn and the dogs mutilated them. It is feared that the disease will become epidemic.

There are one or two cases of smallpox at Hillsville, and it is more than likely that another case has developed. Dr. McComb, of New Castle, acting for the State board of health, has returned from Hillsville, where he went to examine the cases. He found a remarkable state of affairs, the entire community being in a state bordering on terror.

The body of County Auditor E. S. G. Robbins was recovered Friday at Philadelphia. The body was badly bruised and lacerated. Robbins was knocked from the valley bridge at that place by a switch engine on January 30. After he had succeeded in getting his wife to a place of safety the engine struck him and knocked him into the river.

The Beaver county Democratic primary elections will be held Saturday, April 21. The convention will be held in Beaver Falls Monday, April 23. Citizens of Greene and Fayette counties have already raised over \$150,000 of a \$200,000 bonus to build the Uniontown, West Virginia and Waynesburg railroad.

John J. Riffe, a merchant of McClelland, while riding home from Uniontown, was shot at from ambush by a man, who fired three times at Mr. Riffe, but was too excited to direct his shots with effect. The man then ran away muttering something about vengeance on a girl.

The largest schedule ever filed in Fayette county under the bankruptcy laws is that of John O'Neil & Sons, of Fayette City, their liabilities being given as \$173,716.40, and their assets \$598.

The miners employed at the various works of Coulter & Huff, in Westmoreland county, will be given an advance of 10 per cent. April 1. There will be about 5,000 men affected. The advance comes unsolicited.

The Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania has let the contract for its building at Connellsville to James Wherry & Co., of Pittsburg, for \$64,000. The building, when completed, will cost \$85,000.

Edward Rodgers, of Ebensburg, aged 35, was instantly killed by a falling tree while hunting coons in a wood near Cresson Tuesday afternoon. With a companion, he was standing some distance from a partly chopped tree when a high wind caused it to fall suddenly.

Lewis H. Hoover was instantly killed by the premature explosion of dynamite at the Fisher stone quarry, near New Castle.

James Holmes, colored, has discovered that he is heir to \$6,000 left him by a former slave owner. He was notified by a nephew who had been hunting for him for 27 years and accidentally dropped into his restaurant at Uniontown.

Over 500 citizens of Ellwood City have signed a petition asking the Lawrence county court not to grant liquor license at that place. License court begins Wednesday.

George Templeton, colored, charged with the murder of Sanford White, superintendent of machinery at Rainey's Mt. Bradock works, was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

An old satchel containing \$1,200 in gold has been found at Youngwood, Westmoreland county, in the house in which Philip Troup, an aged bachelor, died Sunday.

A strange disease, which affects the eyes and the stomach, has broken out among the children of Dunbar township, Westmoreland county. Previously the malady had afflicted domestic animals only.