the rose come so near perfection as in this small State, and although the soil

the native inhabitants have made such a

is well known, the flowers are grown

there for the purpose of extracting the

precious aroma known as "Otto of Rose,"

but this circumstance does not detract in

the least from the appearance of the roses. The bushes require considerable care and

attention, and they are seldom allowed

In the great rose gardens, where the

flowers are raised for manufacturing the

"Otto of Rose," the bushes are seldom

the bushes of a young rose garden are

allowed to spring up, or the whole field

roses, the inhabitants of Bulgaria make

fertile valleys of that country makes it

a profitable business to raise the bushes

for market. The cuttings for buds are

sent hundreds of miles packed in long

grass and surrounded with straw disposed

Attempts have been made frequently to

Why Do Bees and Wasps Sting?

them from their enemies, but with bees,

approach of winter, the drones or males

are no longer of any use, and are killed

bee, or wasp, as it may be. But, you

will ask, "what has this to do with the

sting?" A great deal. If the caterpillar

or other insect, intended as food for the

young bee or wasp, were dead, when

stored away, it would decay and be use-

less. The effect of the poison of the

sting is to keep it in a semi-torpid exis-

tence, alive, but still dormant, and thus

preserve the food in a proper condition

o be eaten by the grub of the bee or

sting plays a very useful part, but when

the sting is employed upon ourselves, we

Even when a bee-keeper is doing his best

for the comfort and welfare of his bees,

they will often turn upon and sting him,

most needlessly and painfully. - American

The Graphophone.

This invention is the work of Mr.

Sumner Taintor, aided by Professor Bell,

the telephone inventor. The machine is

operated on the principle of the phono-

graph. It is very simple and is free from mechanical complication. It has

a treadle, and it looks very much like a

small sewing-machine. Edison discovered

the art of recording and reproducing

sound, but his invention could not be

used because of its clumsy mechanical

arrangement, coupled with the very in-

ferior and unsatisfactory methods of re-

cording the sounds produced. He used a

piece of tinfoil upon which the sound

waves were indented and from which

they were easily obliterated. The pre-

sent inventor, Mr. Taintor, saw that a

less destructible material was required,

and after considerable experiment tried

a preparation of wax and paraffine. This

is the surface now used, and it works

perfectly. He then made an entirely new

apparatus, and the result is the grapho-

phone, a machine which will sing a song,

report a whistle, or give the quality and

inflections of the voice in a most charming

Fighting Crickets.

"How do you fight them?"

the sources of fortune.

"In a pit or tub called lip, and they

What appear to be calamities are often

"We have cricket fighting with little

Agriculturist.

Their weapons often serve to protect

When an old bed begins to fail

to attain a height of over six feet.

VOICES OF THE BELLS member of the recent General Assembly Theard the bells at dawn of day, Beyond the hills, far blue, "The world is fair," they seemed to say, of union with the Northern Church. "And everywhere the flowers of May Are blossoming for you."

Blithe bells of morn! My pulses thrill For in my heart I hear them still. heard the bells above my head Clang out at noon again; And "Work, work, work!" they harshly said "The dewy hours of morn have fled,

Toil on, O sons of men!"

Discordant bells, that sorely fret The weary soul with cares beset. The New York Chinese mission has I heard the bells at eventide between 4,000 and 5,000 Celestials in its The vesper hour chime low;

The day was done, and side by side The weary toilers far and wide All homeward seemed to go. Sweet vesper bells, your tone is best, Morn fled, toil done, and God confessed -Gussie Packard Du Bois, in Current.

DENIS.

A STORY FROM THE FRENCH.

Monsieur Marambot opened the letter his, servant Denis brought him, and Denis, who had been in his employ for twenty years—a little, jolly, thickset man, who was constantly referred to, through all the country round, as the

very model of a valet-queried: "Monsieur is happy? Monsieur has re-

on the small revenue made with great difficulty by selling medicines to the counfew dollars. The land is now worked by try people. He answered: many precautions. 'Yes, my boy. Old Malois does not a company which pays a royalty of forty cents a ton. The royalty for the present

year amounts to \$120,000, a third of which signed character, not particularly joval- | 'plish? incapable of anything like sustained ef-

affairs. two or two and a half feet its entire living by taking advantage of the death that nobody could ever find him. Or width, then twisting it into a pillar about of certain fellow-druggists, who had else, perhaps, in the cellar under the a foot in diameter. This stem was per- stores well-situated in large centres, to piace where the bottles of choice wine pendicular for about six feet, when it take one of the vacant businesses and so were kept. assure himself of a lucrative custom. But And M. Marambot began to tremble so the trouble of moving, and the thought much that every limb shook.

it was one of the prettiest sights they ever about it. One loses nothing by waiting, linen. Then he begin to bind the wound anyhow. Perhaps I'll get a still better in the leg, very carefully, as he had New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Denis, on the contrary, was always druggist. urging his master to attempt something. forests are used yearly in this country for Naturally energetic, he would declare: ital to start with, I would have made a him, was now trying to save him.

> M. Marambot smiled without replying, went into his little garden, and walked up and down with his hands behind him, | with soap and water." in a revery

Denis, all day long, sang ballads and country songs, as if he were in an uncommonly good humor. He even showed arboriculture on a large scale systemati- the top of his voice while he wiped the wounded man was lying upon clean white

> Astonished at his zeal, M. Marambot said to him several times, with a smile: "If you keep on working like that, my boy, you will have nothing to do to-

his master, one of which was very heavy. twenty-five or thirty of whom, repre- M. Marambot at once locked himself up senting \$15,000,000 of stock, reside at in his room, and remained there until time to argue with his servant. M. Marlate in the afternoon. He then entrust- ambot, as he closed his eyes again artic-One or them was addressed to M. Malois; it was, no doubt, an acknowledgement of money received.

Denis asked his master no questions; terprise. The stockholders have abanevening before. Night came. M. Marambot went to doned the idea of asking for a Govern-

ment loan, and will prosecute the work bed at his usual hour, and slept. He was awakened by a singular noise. He sat up at once in his bed and listened. a candle in one hand and a kitchen-knife

Monsieur Marambot, at first stricken eyes. tried to seize the hands of the domestic, who seemed to have become demented,

The first blow of the knife struck him chest. He struggled frantically, putting anything should occur.

"Denis! Denis!-are you mad? Denwell-rounded education for a woman, is! What are you doing? Denis!" and that woman a lady, than Mary pos- still kept striking, became more and watch over his future actions. more furious; sometimes a kick or a The Troy Times thinks that believers ways rushed on again, wildly. Monsieur found it formerly impossible to decide in the unlucky number thirteen will find | Marambot received two more wounds- | whether to open a drug store or not. a confirmation of the theory in a recent one in the leg and one in the abdomen. But a sudden thought came to him, and about that," he would say to himself. he screamed out:

"Stop, Denis, stop! I have not yet The man at once stopped striking. Monsieur Marambot could hear him

panting in the dark. M. Marambot spoke again: "I have not yet got a cent. M. Malois has gone back on his word; the case is going before the courts; that is why you took those letters to the post. You had better read the letters lying on my

And, with a supreme effort, he managed to get hold of the matches on the You broke your word of honor, M. Maable and to strike a light.

He was covered with blood. Jets of not right?" thad spattered the wall. The sheets, Monsieur Marambot, utterly astounded. the bed-curtains—everything was red. Denis, also bloody from head to foot, was standing in the middle of the room. When he saw all this, Monsieur Mar- that I never denounced you. I have not ambot thought it was all over with him, even got the faintest idea how these police-

and became unconscious... He came to himself again at daylight. It took him some little time to collect his senses-to understand-to remember. start: But suddenly the recollection of the at- "What! you say he tried to murder tempt and the sensation of his wounds you, M. Marambot?"

came to him, and so intense a fear took possession of him that he shut his eyes answered: so as not to see anything. At the end of a few minutes his terror calmed, and he him-never said a word about it-I swear

the blov defore he had some chance | well ever since." of living. He felt weak-very weak, but had no violent pain, though he felt a issued from his own veins in such quan- have just said," tity as to w s bed. The idea of having to see th awful sight again, com-

pletely upset im, and he shut his eyes as tightly as : could, as if afraid they might open in spite of him. What had become of Denis? He must have run away.

going to do? To get up, and call for two ducks must have been performed in help? Why, if he were to make the the same mental condition which caused least, movement, all his wounds would the eight knife-stabs to have been incertainly break open again, and he would flicted upon M. Marambot. He made a

All of a sudden he heard his bedroom pushed open. His heart almost stopped. he felt sure, he said, would yield to a That was certainly Denis coming back to finish him. He tried to hold his in a good private asylum. He spoke enbreath so that the murderer would think | thusiastically of the continuous self-dehe was really dead-that the job was thoroughly done.

He felt the sheet pulled off-then felt employer he had wounded in a moment some one feeling his abdomen. A sharp of mental aberration. pain near his hip made him start. Now he felt somebody washing his woundvery gently-with cold water. Therefore, the crime must have been discov-Monsieur Marambot was not rich. He ered, and they were attending to his out his arms with a great gesture, waved was a bachelor, and had been a village wounds; he was being nursed. A wild the long black sleeves of his robe like druggist for many years. He now lived joy came on him; but through a linger- bats' wings, and vociferated in a sonorous ing sense of prudence, he tried not to tone : show that he was conscious, and he half

will help an old bachelor along pretty shuts his eyes again forthwith.

What was he doing? Why, he was solve; they bless!" fort, and quite indifferent about his own washing him simply to hide all traces of the crime. And now, perhaps, he would He might easily have made a better bury him ten feet deep in the garden, so

It did not come. Denis was now lifting "Ah! bah! Next time I'll really think him, and binding his wounds with some

learned to do when his master was a There could be no more doubt in the mind of any one who knew the business. "Oh! as for me, if I just had the cap- The servant, after having tried to kill

Then, in a dying voice, M. Marambot gave him this piece of practical counsel: "The washing and dressing ought to be done with carbolic acid and diluted

"That's what I'm doing, monsieur." M. Marambot opened both his eyes. There was no trace of blood now, either unusual activity; for he cleaned all the in the bed or on the wall, or in the room window panes in the house, singing at or upon the person of the assassin. The

The two men looked at one another. Finally M. Marambot said, very gently: "You have committed a crime."

Denis replied : "I am trying to make reparation for it, Next morning, about nine o'clock, the monsieur. If you promise not to de-postmaster handed Denis four letters for nounce me, I will continue to serve you as faithfully as in the past." Well, it was not the most propitious

> "I swear to you that I will never denounce you.'

Denis saved his master. He passed whole nights and days without sleep, he seemed to be that day as melancholy never leaving the patient's room a moand sullen as he had been merry the ment-preparing lotions, mixing medicines, giving doses, feeling his master's pulse, counting it anxiously-managing the case with the skill of a professional nurse and the devotion of a son.

Every minute or two he would asked Well, monsieur, how do you feel now?" Monsieur Marambot would reply, feebly: "A little better, my boy, thank you." And often, when the wounded man awoke in the night, be would see his rurse weeping silently, as he sat in his arm-chair by the bed, and wiping his

Never in his life had the old druggist rush for the bed. His master instinct- get rid of the rascal." But when he was

He thought to himself that no other person would ever show him so much attention or bestow upon him so much could control him by fear-and even he told him that he had made a will and de-

This precaution seemed to assure him against any further attempt on his life: and then he began to ask himself whether it would not be better to keep the man But Denis, panting with his efforts, anyhow, as he could thus keep a better

blow would fling him back, but he al- his mind about this matter, as he had "Well, there's time enough to think Meanwhile Denis continued to show himself to be a perfect domestic. M. Marambot got well. He kept Denis.

But one morning, just as he had finished breakfast, he suddenly heard a great noise in the kitchen. He ran thither, and saw Denis struggling in the grasp of two gendarmes.

One of the officers began to take notes in a note-book. As soon as he saw his master, the servant sobbed out: "You denounced me monsieur!-after

rambot!-that was not right!-that was and greatly pained at being suspected, lifted up his hand, and said:

"I swear to you, before God, my boy, men ever heard of the attempt to murder

The one who was taking notes, gave a

More and more confused, the druggist

"Why, yes-but I never denounced He had not died from I never said a word-He served me very

The officer severely replied: "I note down your statement. Justice soreness at v. rious points of his body, as of severe pinching. He also felt very which was not known to us before, Monchilly, and wet, and compressed, as if he sieur Marambot. I was simply ordered to had been tightly swathed with bandages. arrest your servant for stealing two ducks He thought the humidity must be blood, from Monsieur Duhamel; we have witand a shudder passed through him at the nesses to prove the theft. Sorry, Monsieur thought of all that red fluid which had Marambot; I shall testify to what you

Then turning to the gendarmes, he

"Take him along." They took Denis along. The attorney for the defendant entered a plea of insanity-using the two different charges to make a case for his client. But what was he, Marambot, now . He preved clearly that the theft of the very fine analysis of all the different phases of this mental aberration, which, few week's judicious medical treatment votion of this honest servant-the unceasing care he had bestowed upon the

> Monsieur Marambot, painfully im-pressed by the awful recollection of that night, felt the tears rise to his eyes. The shrewd lawyer noticed it-spread

"Look! look! look! gentlemen of the opened one eye, only one, with ever so jury!-look at those tears! What more need I now say in behalf of my client? want to go into court, and to-morrow I He recognized Denis standing beside What argument, what discourse, what reawill get my money. Five thousand francs him-Denis himself! Good Lord! He soning could weigh against the evidence of those tears of his own master? Those Denis! What on earth was he doing? tears plead louder than my voice-they And M. Marambot rubbed his hands What did he want? What frightful pro- plead louder than the voice of the lawtogether. He was a man of rather re- ject was he now endeavoring to accom- they cry out for pardon for the madness of a moment! They impolore; they ab-

He held his peace, and sat down. Turning to Marambot, whose testimony had been all in favor of Denis, the Judge asked:

"But in any event, sir-even admitting that you believe this man to be insane-I cannot understand your reason for keeping him in your employ. He was, under all circumstances, dangerous.' Marambot replied, wiping his eyes;

"What else could I do, your Honor? it is so hard to find servants nowadays. I might have found worse." Denis was acquitted and sent to an insane asylum, at his master's expense,-

Something About Trousers. Trousers came into use for general wear with the French revolution. The gentlemen, the supporters of royalty an I send him to you?" "If you please, sound constitutional principles, wore missus," answered the bailiffs. breeches. The term "sans culottes" sufficiently explained what were not you directly." worn by the masses who forced constitutional reform into revolution. By an apparent contradiction of purpose and principle the "sans culottes," who denounced every one who wore breeches, finally went beyond their opponents and wore twice as much cloth around their legs; in a word, adopted the modern trousers, and made them the badge of a hasty retreat, mounting the gate and party as well known as a class. Nepoleon, who was too thin at one period of his life and too stout at another to look his best in small clothes. nevertheless wore them on state occasions after he had set up a throne and gone into the emperor business. His army was the first that wore trousers, and trousers made progress in general adoption step by step with the march of the French army. The French trousers and neat gaiter were seen in Fgypt, and in Spain, in Italy, in Germany, in Poland, and in Russia, on the banks of the Tagus and those of the Vistula. People thought that the manner in which a great conquering nation clad its legs was the model, and when the

trousers wearers marched over the wearers of pigtails and knee breeches at Jena and Auerstadt a decision was given from which the world did not care to appeal. The world is usually easily convinced of the wisdom of the victor. England stood out the longest against trousers, but finally she yielded, and her army

marched to Waterloo wearing the universal leg funnels. Our grandfathers generally fell in with the ways of the world, though Federalists here and there would not yield. There is a story of a clergyman who, greeted with the rough inquiry: "How are you, priest?" responded: "How are you, priest?" responded: Democrat? How do you know I'm a "By your dress. How do you know I'm a Democrat?" "By your address." Doubtless the clergyman wore

Constitution. The Living Earth.

son and "dangerous French principles"

In a paper published in the Indian Enineer, an illustration is given of the life that dwells in nature, the phenomenon of earthquakes being cited. The peculiar terror of an earthquake lies mainly in the suddeness of its approach. Volcanic eruptions are usually preceded by vast rumblings, or jets of steam, or other unmistakable tokens. Hurricanes said, there ain't no money in it." and cyclones, in like manner, have heralds that announce their coming. But with an earthquake there are no premonitory symptoms. The great earthquake which took place at Lisbon in the year 1775 found the people engaged their ordinary occupations. All the shocks were over in about five minutes. The first shock lasted about six seconds. In that brief space of time most of the houses had been thrown down, and thousands of men, women and children crushed beneath the ruins. At times the ocean lends fresh terrors to the scene. Thus at Lisbon a wave of water over fifty feet high rushed in among the houses, and covered what still remained. In the island of Jamacia on a similar occasion two thousand five hundred houses were buried in three Conveyances and Drivers in Indiaminutes under thirty feet of water, Reall your promises! That is not right. great earthquakes which make epochs in | from the traveler. history are merely extreme cases of forces | The driver sits astride the cart-tongue, that seldom sleep.

> The late Dr. Chalmers said the three essentials of happiness were: "Have something to do, something to love, and something to hope for."

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Mistake-Guessed It the First Time-The Bull Was Master There - Etc., Etc.

Western Guest-"Too slow!" Hotel Clerk-"Too slow! Merciful heavens! what did you expect to see

Western Guest-"A lynching every ten minutes. I was informed that this was a humping town. I tell you, stranger, Pm disappointed. You just want to come West if you want to see civilization at its height."- Tid-Bits.

of the city was ordering to move on. can't fight you in your official capacity.

"Consider me a citizen," replied the officer, as he laid down his baton and removed his badge An internal of forty seconds elapsed, and as the tough hitched nearer the

"Say! there is some mistake! I guess I got the capacities mixed up!"-Detroit Free Press.

now sufficiently advanced in years to be a source of considerable worry to her mamma. Billy Bliven who has a way o expressing himself in an exceedingly blunt and sometimes embarrassing manner, was calling there the other evening and reciting his plans for the summer. "Yes, I am going out among the lakes, fishing," said Billy. "I always go fish-

shore," said Miss De Porque. "Indeed," said Billy, abstractedly, "are you going fishing, too?"-Merchant-

fence with the greatest alacrity. -St. Tames's Gazette.

He Meant No Offence. 'Say! you!" he called as he stood on

"Calling to me?" he queried. "Yes, sir. Do you notice my hair? It's a sort of grizzly-gray which makes me look ten years older than I really

hair, sir?" demanded the other. "I happened to stand beside you in the postoffice, and no-" "Suppose you did stand beside me in

sirty years old, but as you had-Suppose I am sixty!'

Tou will excuse me, but Ijunped at him and offered to mop the street with him for two cents .- Detroit

"Is your boom about over here?" asked stranger of a man standing on the depot platform in a Dakota town. "W-e-1-1," answered the native doubtfully, "I dunno; it depends on how you look at it."

"How's that?" clothed his legs with trousers,-Atlanta

"Oh, we're just boomin', that's all, just simply boomin'. Yesterday we or-

Well, I reckon so, for this summer. We can plat more additions further out any time there seems to be a call for 'em, but things are so quiet in some that are alneady out that we haven't the heart to do it. There's a good crop o' wheat growin' on Central addition, an' a powerful fine outlook for corn in the public park an' on Court House square, while the men who are farmin' the college kickin' 'cause they are so far from market. I reckon we'll have to lay kind 'o

The bandy, a cart drawn by two white cent delicate scientific experiments have bullocks, is the common means of condisclosed the fact that the surface of the veyance in India. It is simply a broad land is never absolutely at rest for more platform, on very high wheels, covered than thirty hours at a time. Thus those with mats to keep off the rain and sun

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Mate Library

Care of Linen. Once a year, even the most frugal housewife should replenish her linen closet, and add to her store at least the

furnishing of one bed and a dozen tow-

els. In this way the stock is not allowed Old sheets may be cut up into crib sheets, and the soft linen rags laid away for use in case of illness. A sense of satisfaction accompanies the putting to rights of the linen closet, and, even when an old chest has to serve

> filling and repacking of chest or box is work that should be done. Rhubarb-How to Prepare It. Cut the stems into pieces an inch in

as a receptacle for house linen, the re-

length, after scraping off any of the outer skin that is the least tough. Allow a half pound of white sugar to a pound grafted or budded. - The roots forming of the rhubarb, and, adding a half pint of water, put them all together over the taken from the old bushes and carefully fire, in a small, porcelain-lined kettle, buried with plenty of manure, where they and let them stew until tender. A flavoring of lemon rind and juice, is a send up young shoots. These reach their great improvement to rhubarb, and ren-full growth in about five years, and for fifteen years will yield large crops of ders it almost equal to green gooseberries stewed. In order to preserve the green color, keep the lid of the kettle on the bushes are cut away and new shoots

during stewing. Rhubarb Tart: Cut the stalks in plowed up and roots from another bed set engths of two inches, and take off the out in their place. A successful rosethin skin. If you have a hot hearth lay grower keeps several rose gardens at all them in a dish and cover with a thin times in different stages of development, them in a dish, and cover with a thin syrup of sugar and water, made in the so that when one garden begins to be unproportion of a half pound of sugar to a half pint of water; cover the dish closely, come in. The roses blossom in the latter and let it simmer very slowly an hour; a part of May, when all the neighborhood block-tin sauce-pan may also be used for is employed in picking them and getting the purpose. Having prepared some nice puff-paste fill some patty-pans with it, bake, and when cool, place on china extracting the precious aroma from the dishes, and fill with the stewed rhubarb. Do not forget to stew with the rhubarb quite a business of exporting rose slips some shredded lemon peel, and add when done a little of the juice of the lemon facility with which the roses grow in the also .- American Agriculturist.

' Useful Hints.

Tissue or printing paper is the best If gilt frames, when new, are covered from which the Otto of Rose is made, with a coat of white varnish, all specks | the rosa moschata, cannot be grown with can be washed off with water without much success in any other part of Europe.

In beating cake, beat from the bottom cultivate it in the south of France, but of the mixing bowl with a wood spoon, all such experiments have proved a bringing it up high with each stroke, and failure. The slips and roots of the as soon as the ingredients are fairly and bushes are sent to different parts of smoothly mixed, stop beating or your Europe, where the rose is grown in some cake will be tough. Sing to your children, if you can turn aroma is so sweet that it will scent up the

tune. It is worth your while to culti- whole room if kept in doors, and will vate your voice now, if you never did it even impregnate the outside atmosphere before. Nowhere else-perhaps not even of a garden with its penetrating odor .in heaven-will you have such loving and Vick's Magazine. generous audience. It is a great mistake to clean brass ar-

ticles with acid, as they very soon become dull after such treatment. Sweet quired the bailiffs. "O, yes, sure," was oil and putty powder, tollowed by soap especially the honey or hive bees, at the and water, is one of the best mediums for brightening brass and copper. Fine wood cabinets should be wiped off by the stings of the workers, to save

out with a soft cloth; the corners cape-cially may be brushed with a small hair consume. With many of the wasps their whisk. If the surface has been polished stings are food preservers. The large and has grown dull with age or use, a wasps which make their holes in the very little linseed oil on a woolen rag ground, and some bees, like the carpenmay be used to go over it. Do not hang a canary bird over five boards, or other wood, deposit an egg in teet from the floor. This gives an average one of these holes, place food for the temperature and a purity of air. When ventilating a room see that the bird is not in a draught. When hung out of doors its growth, it goes into the chrysalis

state, and in time comes out a perfect have a part of the cage in the shade, so that the bird may have a retreat, if he chooses to take it, from the sun. Flies are a great nuisance-but a purifier. They use up all the little particles of filth, and render many apartments comparatively healthful which without them would be unfit to live in. So in shutting out flies great care should be taken to still secure the best of ventila-

tion, and preserve everything in the most perfect neatness. To keep cut flowers fresh, in the evening lay them in a shallow pan or bowl fail to see what good end is accomplished. with their stems in a very little water, and cover the receptacle with a damp towel, one just wrung out of water. In the morning the flowers can be arranged in vases for the day. The stems can be cut from day to day. Flowers treated in this manner can be kept from one to two weeks, and sometimes even longer.

Buying A Suit of Clothes.

Fogg was going to buy a new suit, and Mrs. F. very kindly offered to accompany him. Arrived at the store a salesman approached with his business smirk, "I want a suit of clothes," said Fogg abruptly. Mrs. F .- "Something not too expensive, you know." "Yes'm" replied the salesman, turning his attention to the lady and utterly ignoring Fogg. Mrs. F. (examining cloth)-"Do you think this will match his complexion?" - Salesman -"Admirably L Couldn't suit it better." Mrs. F .- "Do you think so? How fortunate, I'm sure! But won't this fade?" Salesman-"Not a particle. I wore one like it five years, and it didn't change color in the least." Mrs. F .- "And will it wash?" Salesman-"Perfectly." Mrs. F .- "Well, you may cut off a sample. What else have you?" The same catechism is repeated half a score of times, and the Foggs retire; Mrs. F. radiant, as one should be who has done a great work, and Fogg, looking sour, sad and discontented. Mrs. F. (on the street) way. The small point which is attached "Now, David, I'll take these home and wash 'em out, so's to be sure the colors minute hair line in the wax surface. are fast, and then I'll take them over to This line is so faint that it is scarcely Mrs. Brown's and see what she says. perceptible to the naked eye, yet it serves She's a great judge, you know. And if she likes them, and aunt Kate thinks tinctly heard by the listener; of a song, they'll be becoming, and Mrs. Black says a laugh, or an ordinary speech .- Interthey aren't too young for you, we will ocean.

General Washington's Farm.

General Washington possesses 10,000 Cincinnati Enquirer reporter. "It's rare acres of land in one body, where he sport. The bugs are caught in hills by grounds and custom house block are lives; constantly employs 240 hands; pouring water into their holes or putting keeps 25 plows going all the year, when a fruit called dragon's eye in front of the the weather will permit; sowed in 1787, hole. The best fighters are those that 600 bushels of oats, 700 acres of wheat, chirp the loudest. They keep them in iron ore over in that hill."—Dakota Bell.

Conveyances and Drivers in IndiaThe bandy, a cart drawn by two white working oxen, heifers and steers, and two hours a female is put in with the 500 sheep. The lands about his seat are male." all laid down in grass; the farms are scattered around at the distance of two, three, four or five miles, are matched according to size and color. which he visits every day unless the They bet very heavy on them sometimes, weather is absolutely stormy. He is con- and when a cricket has won many stantly making various and extensive ex- victories he is called Shon-lip, and if i periments for the improvement of diesthey put it in a small silver coffin and agriculture. He is stimulated with that desire which always actuates him—to do good luck, and that good fighting good to mankind. In 1786 he killed 150 crickets will be found in the neighborhogs, weighing 18,500 pounds, for his hood where the cricket is buried." family use, exclusive of provision for his negroes, which was made into bacon,-From an Almanas of 1790.

THE BABY. The little tot'ring baby feet, With faltering steps and slow, With pattering echoes soft and sweet Into my heart they go; They also go in grimy plays,

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The baby hands that clasp my neck With touches dear to me, Are the same hands that smash and wreck The inkstand foul to see;

They rend the manuscript in twain, Widespread destruction they ordain In wasteful jubilee.

-Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.

Half a dozen dresses do not make a

A man without brains frequently has the most imposing headstone when he is dead. - Picayune.

There is a great difference between a musket and a domestic. A musket, for instance, never kicks until it goes off .-Fond mother with baby-"He does look so like his father, doesn't he?" Mr.

long as he is healthy."-New York Sun. When Freedom from her mountain height First looked from shore to shore, She never dreamed a lady's hat Would cost an X or more.

—Dansville Breeze

Siftings. Strange that man should have been given two ears and one tongue, when, as

everybody knows, he would rather talk

all day than listen five minutes. - Boston Transcript. A Frenchman in London claims to have discovered a certain root which allays hunger and thirst. He probably

"One swallow," pathetically but not originally, remarks an exchange, "does not make a summer." True. But several swallows may bring about a fall .- Peoria

Those two celebrated preachers, Rev. Dr. Bacon and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, were once disputing on some religious subject when the former accused the latter of using wit in his sermons. "Well," said Mr. Beecher, "suppose it had pleased God to give you wit, what would you

have done!"-Epoch. HIS SECRET. What if she knew it all? What if she saw my heart? What if she read my secret thoughts,

Wretched would be her life. The future for her would have no hopegrub that will hatch from this egg to feed upon, and when this grub has made

> Like the murderous devil-fish. What if she knew it all!

Is six small dollars a week! How Long a Watch Should Last. "A first-class watch should last for a

wasp. In this respect we can see that the hundred years, if properly taken care of, said a well-known watch-maker to a New York Mail and Express man. The reason that they wear out is the fault of the owner and not of the watch. In the first place, a watch should be cleaned and oiled once in every eighteen months. If this is not done the oil which abricates the works will dry and the works wear out by friction. Another mistake is to wear a watch in an outside pocket where it is liable to be jammed. I have known more watches ruined by billiard playing than any thing else. In leaning over to make a long shot the vest pocket is frequently brought in violent contract with the table, and this repeated parring cannot fail to injure the works. The best watches are made to-day in England. They are masterpieces of workmanship. I should say that the American watch ranks next, and those manufactured in Switzerland third in order. Some watches are made to run eight days with one winding, but they will never become popular. Their owners almost always forget to wind them up on the eighth day. I know of only one or two in this country. They are made in Switzerland. The usual length of 'time modern watches are calculated to run

> Treatment of Balky Horses, The Farmer's Gazette (Ireland) gives the following different ways of treating balky horses, which are recommended for

First, pat the horse on the neck, examine him carefully, first one side, then the other; if you can get him a handful of grass, give it to him, and speak encourwagon, and give the word go, and he will generally obey. Second, taking the horse out of the shafts, and turning him around in a circle until he is giddy, will generally start him. Third, another way to cure a balky horse is, place your hand over his nose and shut off his wind until he wants to go. Fourth, then, again, take a couple of turns of stout twine around the fore legs, just below the knee, fight enough for the horse to feel it; tie in a bow knot. At the first click he will probably go dancing off. After going a short distance you can get out and remove the string, to prevent injury to the tendons. Fifth, again, you can try the following: Take the tail of the horse between the hind legs, and tie it by a cord to the saddle girth. Sixth, the last emedy I know, is as follows: Tie astring around the horse's ear, close to the head. This will divert his attention, and start

What She Said.

Young man (to messenger boy)— What did the young lady say when you

hole bouquet."-New York Sun-

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

It is an interesting fact that every of the Presbyterian Church South who served in the war was strongly in favor

There are now over 1,000 Young Men's Christian Association in this country, with a membership of 140,000, expending for Christian work \$785,000. The aggregate of property in buildings, libraries, etc., is over \$5,000,000.

Sunday schools. About sixty have joined the various churches. The first Sundayschool for these people was founded in New York eighteen years ago. Propie who want land can be acom modated for awhile yet. There are still 9,000,000 acres of public land in Colorado, 12,000,000 in Arizona, 30,600,000 in

California, 49,000,000 in Dakota, 7,000,-

000 in Florida, 44,000,000 in Idaho, 7,-000,000 in Minnesota, 41,000,000 in Utah, 20,000,000 in Washington Territory, and some millions of acres in other States and Territories. James H. Macdonald, the new Lieutenant-Governor of Michigan, has an income of \$40,000 a year or an investment | ceived some good news?" which cost him less than \$350. When Captain Moore discovered the Colby mine in the great Gogebic iron range he sold a third interest to Macdonald for a

goes to Lieut, Governor Macdonald. nessed near Greenville, Ala. A whirlwind about fifteen feet wide passed over a pond, forcing the water up for about gradually widened until a height of about sixty or seventy feet was attained. of all the other things he would have to He thought: "It is all up with me-The water then fell in a spray. Those do, always prevented it, and after think- all up with me!" He shut his eye not who witnessed it say shat the whirlwind ing over the matter for a day or two, he to see the last blow of the knife coming. formed a huge goblet of the water, and would merely say:

The agricultural Department has issued a report to show that 10,000,000 acres of lated destroy about 10,000,000 acres fortune. Only a thousand francs, and more. The forest area of this country is I'd make my way soon enough." less than 450,000,000 acres. At this rate we will in a quarter of a century have no forests. Whatever relief may come in the future from a change in the fuel question the demand for timber will inwase as the country increases in population. The whole thing seems to point to

cally, and in no long time either. It was supposed that the death of the late Captain Eads would end the Tehauntepec ship-railway project, of which he was the originator. It seems not. Pittsburg, have determined to continue the work, and have selected one of their number, Colonel James B. Andrews, to take charge of it. He is a brother-inlaw of the deceased engineer, and said to be entirely competent to carry on the en-

Columbia college, New York, has its But all at once his bedroom door opened, first lady "bachelor" in the person of and Denis appeared on the scene, holding Miss Mary Parsons Hankey, who has re- in the other; his eyes wild and fixed; his ceived her decree after having pur- lips compressed as if under the influence sued at home the college course of study. of some terrible emotion, and his face so She has shown remarkable capacity for pale that he looked like a ghost. absorbing knowledge, and her studies dumb with astonishment, concluded that included eight languages, and various Denis was walking in his sleep, and he been so well cared for-so much petted sciences, or altogether thirty distinct got up to intercept him, when Denis and caressed. At first he said to himsubjects. But this is not all, says the suddenly blew out the light and made a self, "Just so soon as I get well, I'll Tribune, quoting a friend of the lady: ively put out his hands to save himself fully convalescent he kept putting off the knee-breeches, while the admirer of Jeffer-"She is an excellent draughtsman, skil- from the shock of the encounter, which man's dismissal from day to day. ful with the pencil and the brush, and a flung him upon his back, and then he musician of good taste and execution. As to housewifery, she has, I believe, and who was striking at him with all his care. He had a hold on the man now shown President Barnard something, and | might. if the proof of the pudding be in the eating I do not think he had cause to in the shoulder; the second blow he re- posited it with a notary, in which will complain, but that is a very small part of chest Heat was a statement denouncing Denis in case her excellence in that department; in out his hands in the dark, and kicking fact, I have never known a better out with his feet, shouting: example of a finely-proportioned and

accident which befell a New York Central train at the metropolis. It says: "There were thirteen cars in line and on got my money!" board thirteen undertakers, who were returning home from a convention held at Syracuse. Belief in the sinister character is widespread, many intelligent people feeling an awe of it which they would not · willingly acknowledge: It has been said that President Garfield had an undue fear of the number, but rumor may have misrepresented him. He is reported to have especially disliked to sit in a company of a dozen and one at table. On the other hand, seven is the lucky number, because, for instance, a human being sheds his teeth at seven, becomes a youth at twice seven, a man at three times seven and reaches the grand climacteric at nine times seven. But who doubts that accidents have befallen railroad trains consisting of seven cars, or to human beings in other ways identified with the number seven? Great is superstition!"

He Was Disappointed-A Tough's

Hotel Clerk-"Well, how do you lik New York?"

A Tough's Mistake, "I haven't a fair show," said a tough whom a policeman in the northern part If you were only a citizen for a few min-

fence to get a brace for his back he wearily observed:

Guessed it the First Time. Mrs. De Porque has a daughter who is

'Mamma and I are going to the sea-

The Bull Was Master There. A formidable band of bailiffs visited recently one of the largest farms in the district of North Wales now disturbed by the tithe war. On presenting themselves at the door of the house the bailiffs inquired from the servant if her master washome, "No, he is not," answered the servant. "Is your mistress in?" "Yes, she is. Do you want to see her?" Upon this the mistress of the house, a smart, sprightly woman, made her ap-"Is the master in?" again inthe ready reply; "would you like me to

you go into the yard and he will be with The farmer's wife then closed the front door and passed through the back to the farm buildings and unloosed the bull, which came roaring into the yard where the bailiffs were awaiting the "master. "There, that is the master here," called out the dame, as the representatives of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners beat a

the postoffice steps. A very solid man halted in his tracks until the other came up.

"What have I got to do with your

"I saw that you were a man of about "But as you had dyed your hair you didn't look a day over forty-five. What I want is the name of the dye you use. He was excused. He knew he was by the way the other raised his cane and

No Money in the Boom.

"W'y, we're boomin' just as hard as ever, but outside capitalists 'pear to be gettin' sorter tired. There ain't much money in that kind o' boomin', you "What are you people doing?"

ganized two new railroad companies an' another Board o' Trade an' incorporated a company for manufacturin' balloons an' 'nother for makin' paper collars, but's I "The kind that pays is about over

within easy reach of his bullocks' hindquarters. The speed and endurance of the little draft animals enable them to make three miles and a quarter an hour for several hours at a stretch. The driver keeps them going by a compli-cated system of ejaculations, slappings, tail-twistings, toe-pokings, goadings, and

Roses in Bulgaria. Bulgaria, the little country in Europe which we hear so much about of late, is a veritable rose garden in itself. In no part of the world has the cultivation of

In muddy pools and dusty ways, and atmosphere of the country have much to do with the success of the work, Then through the house in trackful maze They wander to and fro. long and careful study of the plant and its needs that they have created wonders out of their fields of blooming roses. As

They pound the mirror with a cane,

The dreamy, murm'ring baby voice 3 That coos its little tune, That makes my listening heart rejoice Like birds in leafy June, Can wake at midnight dark and still, And all the air with howling fill, That splits the ear with echoes shrill

Like cornets out of tune.

PITH AND POINT.

woman, but they often break a man. Chicago Mail.

B. "Yes, but I shouldn't mind that, as

An exchange states that the male wasp does not sting. This is gratifying to know, especially after the female has left

refers to the root of all evil .- Boston of the principal public gardens. The Transcript.

Transcript.

ter bees, which cut circular holes in

Strife with a hopeless wish, Strife with thoughts that would drag her

What if my heart should speak? What if she knew that all I get

with one winding is from thirty to thirtysix bours."

gave her the flewers? Messenger Boy-"She asked the youn feller who was sittin' on the porch with her if he didn't want some for a button-