Maristrate Blanks always on hand.

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# The Burial of Moses.

"And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-peor; but no man knoweth of his sepulcher to this day."—Deut.

By Nebo's lonely mountain, On this side Jourdan's wave. In a vale in the land of Moab, There lies a lonely grave; But no man dug that sepulcher, And no man saw it e'er,

For the angels of God upturned the sod, And laid the dead man there. That was the grandest funeral That ever passed on earth;

But no man heard the tramping. Or saw the train go forth: Noiselessly as the day-light Comes when the night is done. And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek Grows into the great sun,

Noiselessly as the spring time Her crown of verdure waves, And all the tree on all the hills Open their thousand leaves, . So, without sound of music · Or voice of them that wept, Silently down from the mountain crown The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle, On gray Beth-peor's heights, Out of his rocky eyric, Looked on the wondrous sight; Perchance the lion, stalking,

Still shuns the hallowed spot: For beast and bird have seen and heard That which man knoweth not. So when the warrior dieth,

His comrades in the war, With arms reversed and muffled drum. Follow the funeral car. They show the banners taken, They tell his battles won, And after him lead his masterless steed, While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land, Men lay the sage to rest, And give the bard an honored place, With costly marble dressed. In the great minster transept, Where lights like glories fall

And the choir sings and the organ rings Along the emblazoned wall. This was the bravest warrior That ever buckled sword; This the most gifted poet That ever breathed a word; and never earth's philosopher

Traced, with his golden pen, On the deathless page, truths half to sage As he wrote down for men. And had he not high honors?

The hill side for his pall; To lie in state while angels wait With stars for tapers tall; And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes.

Over his bier to wave; And God'sown hand in that lonely land To lay him in the grave.

In that deep grave, without a name, Whence his uncoffined clay Shall break again - oh, wonderous thought Before the judgment day. And stand with giery wrapped around On the hills be never trod,

And speak of the strife that won our life With the incarnate Son of God. Oh, lonely tomb in Moab's land, Oh, dark Beth-peor's hill, Speak to these curious hearts of ours,

And teach them to be still. God hath His mysteries of grace, Ways that we cannot tell; He hides them deep, like the secret sleep

Of Him he loved so well. - Mrs. Alexander.

# LOOKING FOR A HOUSE.

"I give it up!" said Mrs. Carmichael, in despair.

Now it was neither riddle nor conumdrum which this young American housekeeper was "giving up." The expression was merely an index to the despair of her inmost soul!

She had been house-hunting all day all the week, all the month-in fact, ever since the stony-hearted landlord raised the rent of the desirable family mansion which they already inhabited twenty-five per cent., and made it an inevitable necessity to move-and she could find no home for the sole of her

"And what's to become of us, I'm at the window. sure I don't know," said Mrs. Carmichael. "For we can't stay here, and we can't live under an umbrella in a wams are entirely out of the question." dancer, on one foot.

"That's nonsense, my dear," said Mr. Carmichael. "As if there weren't plenty of houses to be had!"

"Then go and try yourself," said his wife, with spirit.

"I've got my business to attend to," said Mr. Carmichael. "We are always particularly busy in the spring of the year with our wholesale orders. Why can't John go?"

"John?" repeated Mrs. Carmichael.

"Yes, John," said her husband. "I never thought of that," said Mrs. Carmichael.

"It's not so bad a suggestion," said Carmichael. "John isn't such a slave to business as I am, and-"

"But what does John know about a my life!" said Mrs. Blake. house?" exclaimed the young wife;

"My dear child," said Mr. Carmichael, Miss Daffodil. in a patronizing sort of way, "to hear you talk, one would imagine that house- Blake, "at once!" hunting was a science, and required a college course. John isn't a fool. Tell the evidence of his sen

that is necessary." So it came to pass that Mr. Barton-Mrs. Carmichael's brother—who was he asked himself. an enterprising young lawyer, found

sponsibility of the family house-hunt-

"A fine idea!" said Mr. Barton. "I on Merrimac street. might as well be a married man and done with it."

"Dear John, do oblige me!" coaxed his sister. "I'm sure you won't mind a little time and trouble; and I'm

"Very well," said Mr. Barton, pursing his lips up into whistling shape. "I'll take some sort of a house, or I'll know the reason why. And if you're not suited with it, don't blame me."

And he commenced the next day in good earnest, armed with a list of houses which might apparently content a dozen families.

The very first house was a pretty little Philadelphia-brick mansion, on a side street, with a window full of hyacinths, and a sewing-machine singing away in the sitting-room.

Mrs. Blake was making some pink frocks for her baby, and her friend Miss Daffodil was sitting with her, in a dishabille of work-apron and crimpingpins-a pretty, blue-eyed girl, with a thin figure and a gingham suit, bordered with "rick-rack" tape.

"There's the bell !" said Mrs. Blake as she flung the fifth pink frock into her friend's lap, to be duly finished with button-ligles and buttons.

"Who can it be at this time of the morning?" said Miss Daffodil, with a And-' terrified glance at the mirror.

"Oh, a house-hunter, I suppose!" said Mrs. Blake, in accents of disgust. "Please, ma'am," said Norah, appear ing at this juncture, "a gintleman to see the house."

Miss Daffodil jumped up and fled precipitately into the closet. "Don't open this door, Maria, what-

ever you do !" said she, in a tragic whis-"Do not be afraid, dear," said Mrs.

Blake. The next minute Mr. Barton was shown into the room.

"Sorry to disturb you, madam," said he, pleasantly, "but I was looking for an eligible house, and the agent has put this one on my list."

"You are looking for yourself?" said Mrs. Blake, a little dubiously.

"Of course," said Mr. Barton, who had been effectually "posted" by his sister. "Our family is small-only two children-and we're quite particular about a light basement, good plumbing, and water-tight roofs."

("Good gracious!" said Miss Daffodil among the tea-cups and saucers, "it is John Barton. The base deceiver! to let us all suppose he was an unmarried man!" and the rosy color mantled to the very crimping-pins as she remembered how she had let John Barton kiss her at the last picnic, when nobody was looking.)

"I suppose," said he, all unconscious of the pretty prisoner in the china-closet, that I'd better write down a list of the rooms and things"

"Yes," said Mrs. Blake, "and then your wife can come and look for herself. For of course a gentleman can't be expected to understand all about these little household conveniences."

"Oh, of course not," said Mr. Barton. ("The deep-dyed villian!" thought Miss Daffodil, hysterically clasping her

And the two left the room.

head, on the stairs, passing through the hall, and finally the front door closed with a reverberating sound, and Mrs. Blake came back to the sewing machine and pink cambric frocks.

emerged from her prison-cell and stood

man!" said Mrs. Blake.

"Why, Jenny, what's the matter?" said Mrs. Blake, in amazement.

"He has been making love to me at church sociables and picnics for three months!" cried Miss Daffodil; "and now he turns out to be a m-m-married man! Oh, dear, oh, dear! is there any limit to the baseness of man?"

And Jenny Daffodil flung herself,

sobbing, on her friend's shoulder. "Don't cry, dear!" said Mrs. Blake. "Perhaps he didn't mean anything.

Men will flirt, you know." . "But he told me he loved me." "Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Blake.

"And he asked me to marry him." "I never heard anything like it in all

tiny spark of a diamond in it," added

him what you want, and how much you morning when the postman handed him can afford to pay, and that will be all the mysterious sealed packet which contained the little engagement ring.

"What on earth can have happened?"

had just gone to complete the bargain for the little Philadelphia-brick house

Miss Daffodil didn't go into china-closet this time; she only retired behind the window-curtains.

She was determined to see what John Barton's wife was like; and Mrs. Blake clean tired out, with the baby's teeth- drew herself up as dimpled little Mrs. ing and little Sammy's neuralgia in the Carmichael was shown into the apart-

"You are the lady whose husband name of-Barton?"

"Not my husband," said Mrs. Carmichael-"only my brother. Barton is the name-it's quite correct; but mine is Carmichael."

"Ah, indeed!" said Mrs. Blake. "And when may we expect his wife to

Mrs. Carmichael laughed. "He hasn't got any wife," said she. "He's an old bachelor." ("What!" said Jenny Daffodil, be-

ind t he curtains.) "Did he say he was married?" said Mrs. Carmichael.

"Well, since you ask me the question," confessed Mrs. Blake, "I don't remember that he did say so in so many words. But I somehow took it for granted."

"He's engaged to a very sweet young lady," said Mrs. Carmichael. "A Miss Daffodil, whom I have never seen. But just at present he is an old bachelor.

"What geese we have both been!" cried Mrs. Blake. "Jenny, come out here this minute! Kiss your sister-inlaw that is to be. We have jumped at a conclusion without any premises, and now we must jump back again."

So the matter was settled. Miss Daffodil received the diamong ring back again, and every one was happy-Miss Daffodil in her lover, Mr. Barton in the prospect of a speedy marriage, and Mrs. Carmichael in the eligible house which her brother had secured for her occu-

"But if I live to be a hundred years old," says Mr. John Barton, "I'll never go house-hunting again. It's a great deal too risky!"

# Anise.

Anise grows wild in Egypt, in Syria Palestine and all parts of the Levana but the Romans considered the Egypespecially for medicinal purposes. The looked upon with favor. Among the ancients anise seems to have been a common pot-herb in every garden Although it is less used in medicine by the moderns than by the ancients, it excellent stomachic, particularly for delicate women and young children. The Romans chewed it in order to keep up an agreeable moisture in the mouth, and to sweeten the breath, while some Orientals still do the same. Some of the Persian poets have sung the agreeable qualities of the anise, and a modern street ballad of Rome compares the slender grace of a young girl to the

Anise is an annual plant growing to the height of one foot, carries a white flower, and blooms from June till August. The seeds are imported and used in large quantities on account of their aromatic and carminative properties. The distilled plant, when used in Miss Daffodil could hear them over-, blossom, yields a sweeter and more grateful tincture than can be obtained from the seeds. Anise is extensively employed by the confectioner for the purpose of flavoring comfits and cordials. The anise-seed cordial of the Miss Daffodil had by this time shops is a compound of alcohol, aniseseed and angelica. The oil is obtained by distillation from the seeds, and "What a very pleasant young gentle- though habitually mixed with a great "He is a miscreant!" cried Miss the farmers of former generations as one electric light is. field, and in this climate caves and wig- Daffodil, whirling around, like an opera of the most potent of drugs, it performs scarcely any other office than the com municating of an agreeable fragrance. The Chinese cultivate it for the seasoning of dishes; and the Japanese employ bundles and garlands of it in the ceremonies of their heathenish superstition. Its appearance, when out of flower, as well as when in bloom, is decidedly ornamental.

A Lively Donkey. There is a hostler in a livery stable at Easton, Pa., that will remember Tony Denier's donkey for some time to come. The stalls were all full when the company arrived, and the day hostler placed the little animal in the harness-room and forgot to tell John, the night hostler, about it when he came on duty. "And he gave me a ring with a little About 3 o'clock in the morning John went into the harness-room on an himself burdened with the weighty re- for consolation; but Mrs. Carmichael with his hind feet.—Milwaukee Sun.

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

of thirteen leading cities in this country | doubt. is four per cent. This is in Rochester. The following shows the strength of the Presbyterian church in the cities referred to: San Francisco, 2,001; Cincinnati, 3,787; Cleveland, 3,131; Indianapolis, 2,644; Pittsburg, 3,965; Newark, N. J., 4,183; Chicago, 4,936; called yesterday," said she-" by the St. Louis, 2,630; Philadelphia, 23,090; Brooklyn, 10,093; New York, 18,359; Rochester, 3,671; Louisville, 2,790.

The special correspondent of the London Times thinks that the number of persons killed by the Scio earthquake does not greatly, if at all, exceed 4,000, and that this is possibly too large. In the southern half of the island scarcely a house remains in a habitable condition, so that a population of nearly 50,000 persons is camping out in the open air. Throughout the northern portion of the island the repeated shocks wrenched the houses and frightened the inmates without doing them any serious bodily harm, except in a very few instances.

A British parlimentary return has been issued of cases of evictions which have come to the knowledge of the constabulary in each of the years from 1849 that a horrible putrefactive odor proto 1880. In 1849 90,440 persons were evicted, of whom 18,375 were read- the paper-hanger in the next room was mitted. In 1850 the evictions rose to continuing to hang the wall paper, at d 104,163, and the readmissions to 30,292. that this size was in a state of putrefac-Since that period the numbers rapidly live change. On making further infell till in 1860 they only amounted to quiries, various other cases have come 2,085. They, however, again increased, under his notice in which illness has and in 1864 9,201 persons were evicted. palpably been produced by the use, by There was again a falling off, and in paper-hangers, of size and paste under-1869 the lowest number was reached. going or speedily entering on septic Since then there has been a gradual in- change; and it is extremely desirable crease, and in 1879 the figures stood at | that this should be borne in mind, and, 6,239, and in 1880 at 10,457, the read- if necessary, a little oil of cloves, salimissions being 663 and 1,021 respect- cylic acid, or some other antiseptic ively. The totals from 1849 to 1880 are: agent should be added to the material Evicted, 90,107 families, 460,570 per- which they use for this purpose, or, at sons; readmitted, 21,340 families, 115,- any rate, care should be taken to avoid 359 persons.

Young women who are contemplating elopement-and undoubtedly there are a great number of them-should reflect a little upon the troubles which came to a New York girl who adopted this romantic way of getting married. She got desperately in love with a beautiful mustache and a handsome diamond tian and Cretan anise to be the best, pin with a young man attachment, and made arrangements to marry him. As product of Southern Europe is now her father, however, did not fall in love with the beautiful things that had fascinated her, she was compelled to elope. That was five or six months ago. The mustache and the diamond pin are just as handsome as they ever were, but the still retains its former reputation as an young man attachment has since abandoned the young woman and caned her father in a most outrageous way. She is satisfied that another time she will try a less romantic way of getting mar-

The use of the electric light on ocean steamers is one of the most valuable to they do. which the new method of illumination can be put; and the public will be glad on the City of Richmond on her last lake steamers will have to follow in the the remedy is worth trying. wake of the ocean steamers, and when all these and the railway tunnels-perhaps the cars as well-are fully illuminated the traveling public will begin many cattle medicines, and regarded by to realize how great a blessing the

camera, if it is to be used, will only be tion.

employed for thieves and rascals. That it is perfectly possible to take such in-The highest percentage of Presby- stantaneous pictures, without a person terian communicants to the population knowing it, admits of no reasonable

> Here is something from the London Sanitary Record which ought to be remembered by people who are engaged in the work of renovating their dwellings. It is not improbable that many cases of mysterious illness, and even of death, may be attributable to the cause indicated or something similar. Danger often lurks under very simple disguises: Many people have noticed the disagreeable odor proceeding from the size and paste of paper-hanging pervading an apartment for some time after the paper has been newly hung. M. Vallin, in the Revue d' Hygiene, reports an inintesting case which has induced him to make some inquiries in this matter. A lady who from time to time came to town to supervise the decoration of her house was three times successively seized with violent sickness and headache after sleeping in a newly papered room. M. Vallin was struck with the putrefactive odor which pervaded the atmosphere, after examining into the matter, came to the conclusion that it proceeded from the wall. It was found ceeded from the size-pot, with which these disagreeable consequences of carelessness which are only too com-

# THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

All experience goes to show that people are far more liable contract disease or contagious fevers on an empty than with a full stomach. Quinine is declared to be an antidote for whooping cough, but except with infants or children in feeble health, it is better to "catch" it whenever it is willing to be caught.

To remove freckles: Lemon juice, one ounce; quarter of a drachm of powdered borax and one drachm of sugar. Mix them, and let them stand till ready for use, then rub it on the face occasion-

The strongest and hardiest women do not wear stays. They have never formed the habit. Those who have, find it a necessity-not because they really need them, but simply because they think

Professor Bouchut mentions some experiments he has made going to show to know that the experiment, as tried that the milky juice of the fig-tree possesses a digestive power. He also voyage from Queenstown to New York, observed that when some of his preparawas a perfect success. It was not alone tion was mixed with animal tissue, it in replacing the dim oil lamps in the preserved it from decay for a long time. main saloon that the electric light The Medical Press refers to this fact, in proved valuable and useful, but in fur- connection with Professor Billroth's nishing illumination for dark and com- case of cancer of the breast, which was paratively inaccessible places, where it | so excessively foul smelling that all his is dangerous to carry an open lamp, and deoderizers failed, but on applying a where very little can be seen with any poultice made of dried figs cooked in of the ordinary styles of open lamp. milk, the previously unbearable odor The Detroit Free Press believes the was entirely done away with. Certainly

### A Curious Experiment. A correspondent, writing from New

York, relates the following curious experiment, which was tried in his presence by a small party of gentlemen casually assembled at the house of a What truth there may be in an item friend: The heaviest man in the room, running its course in the French prints who happened to be our host, the Rev. no one can say, but it is said that in the Mr. - was put lying down on three leading banking houses in Europe what chairs, his head on one and his body is called a detective camera is to be and feet on the other two. Then five used. A man of suspicious appearance of us each put two fingers under him, makes his way up to the cashier's coun- one taking the head, another the feet ter and presents a letter of credit or a and so on, and at a given signal all draft. The clerk, when the man's face took a long breath and lifted tois full front toward him, touches a little gether. To our amazement we lifted button. Presto, a concealed camera is a man weighing 200 pounds, two feet brought into play, the sensitive plate is from the chair, with no more effort exposed, and in an instant the man's than if he had been a bag of feathphotograph is taken. Further than this, ers. Two of the "lifters" were young this wonderful detective camera is to ladies, and I know all the persons presplay another role. The head of the ent, and am certain of their honesty. house leaves his business and con- After we had repeated the experiment fides it to his clerks. Some of the several times marked weights were clerks go to sleep, or smoke cigars, or brought in, and the "lifters" were skylark, or do other things not exactly asked to estimate about how much in keeping with their calling, and off strain they had felt when lifting the errand, without taking a lantern along, starts a series of plates, worked by Rev. Mr. -. One person, after trying "Send it back, my dear," said Mrs. and stepped on the hind foot of the clock-work, and every action of the different weights, estimated it at two donkey, which was lying down. The clerks during a series of hours is re- pounds, another three, etc. Two hun-Mr. John Rarton could hardly credit Turk awoke, and there was a sound of corded. There might be even a pleas- dred pounds distributed among five perrevelry by night, though just what took ing, though rather compromising, use sons would give forty pounds to each, place will never be quite clear, as the of this mechanical camera. With such not an easy weight for a woman to lift, donkey can't tell and the hostler won't an instrument all the handsomest and no one but an athlete would at-But for an hour or more John was busy women at a soirce might be photographed tempt to lift forty pounds with two finputting horse liniment on his shins, and without their knowledge, and galleries gers. This experiment may be tried at no doubt it was one of those instances of beauties be at any one's command. any time when five or six persons are Instinctively he turned to his sister where the donkey seemed to stutter Let it be hoped, however, that this present, and will afford food for reflec-

# FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

### Care of Hess.

Hens like to be seeluded when they lay and set; hence nests sheltered from the tulger gaze will be preferred. The nest should not be so formed that the hen must jump into it, since this sometimes shakes the eggs so violently as to break them. A box with the bottom and one side out will form a snug nest if put next to a wall and kept well supplied with fresh straw chopped in short lengths. If rats abound raise the nests from the floor. Wire basket nets are excellent. If hung on the walls of the house a board should be fixed to the wall near to the basket so that the hen can get quietly into the nest without jumping in. For nest making such material as is insect proof is preferable. Dried moss is good, also out or wheat straw. Barley straw or hav are apt to produce vermin. Change the material of which the nests are made often Hens appreciate cleanliness. Do not, however, change the position of the nest, as it disturbs laying hens, and they may retaliate by laying no eggs for a day or

### Farm and Garden Notes. Linseed meal is not only nutritious food for cattle, but also regulates the system and loosens the coat.

The crops that do best on rather stiff soil are potatoes, onions, celery, late cabbages, all kinds. When well drained such soil will often produce good early

With one peck or eight pounds of oats daily, and with moderate work, a young, hearty horse will consume ten pounds of hay. If a large horse he may eat fifteen pounds. He should have all he occasion, says a philosopher, who might will eat clean .-

In testing eggs, the fresher the egg the smaller the air-chamber. This can be see at the broad end of the egg if it be held up against a strong light in a dark room. Stale eggs have a mottled grayish look about them. A new-laid toss about upon his pillow, and what egg will always give a feeling of warmth should he do to eujoy that peace which if the tongue is pressed to the large end. passeth all understanding?" "Sew up

A London gardener planted a strawberry bed four feet wide across his garden, on one side of which potatoes were planted. These were dug up about the end of June, the ground leveled and raked smooth, so that the runners established themselves and formed a new bed. The next season a similar process was pursued, and thus a movable strawberry bed was created. At the end of three years the original plants were exhausted and dug up, though the bed annually grows wider without renewal

or transplanting. In a recent address on the subject of corn, Professor Beal remarked that the topmost ear was best for seed; of two fields, one planted with seed taken at random and the other selected in the field, the latter yielded so much again as the former. Manure and cultivation may be thrown away on poor seed. The best time to cultivate corn is before planting. A shallow cultivation was recommended. Twenty-three ears of corn can be produced from one kernel; by proper cultivation and the use of the best seed as high as twenty-five ears. Smut is a great damage to corn, and smutty corn is very injurious to cattle.

cup sugar, half cup butter and one egg. of chopped raisins and spice to taste.

PARSLEY AND LEMON SAUCE.-Wash a handful of parsley and mince it up finely with the pulp and rind of a lemon; melt a pat of butter in a saucepan, mix with a tablespoonful of flour, add the minced paraley and lemon, sufficient little pounded mace and a few capers; two eggs beaten up.

two hours and strain. There should be are very important to a woman." nearly a quart of broth. Meantime, "I see that you are an admirer o another saucepan, boil very alowly a beauty in women, doctor?" can of corn in a quart of water. Wash "Yes. It is the greatest gift a woman through a fine colander that will not can have, for it not only means esthetic allow the skins of the kernels to pass enjoyment for all that look at her, but through. Return the saucepan to the it means a healthy mind and a healthy fire, melt in it a large tablespoonful of body; and then the means necessary to butter and mix with two tablespoon uls preserve beauty are the very ones necesof flour; add, gradually stirring mean- sary to keep the mind and body in sound while, the corn pulp and then the veal health." stock. Draw to the back of the range for fifteen minutes, first adding a tablespoonful of finely minced paraley. Put a small teacupful of hot milk or cream in the butter and pour in the soup.

possesses a favorite corn.

# KINSTON JOURNAL

RAIES OF ADVERTISING.

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ime may be made at the office of the Kreepon JOURNAL, in the brick store on Caswell street. under Dr. Baghy's destal office, Kinston, Lo-

The maid who lingured by his side Was all the world to him. What brought that glad light to his eye-That cadence to his tone?

Mother's Clock.

A youth sat on a work wide,

Within a partor dim ;

Why burns the lamp of love so high, Though midnight's hour bath flown? The clock above the glowing grate Has stopped at half-past ten; And, long as that young man may wait,

It will not strike again. The artful maiden knows full well What makes the clock act so, And why no earthly power can tell The time for him to go.

# PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Spring Cold Republican.

"Well, wife, you can't say I ever contracted bad habits." "No, sir, you

generally expanded them." It is now believed that the oleomargarine factories put hair in their goods, thus rendering it more difficult of detection than ever.

Coffee county, Tenn., is being settled up by emigrants from Massachusetta. Of course they must find good grounds upon which to settle.

There is no circus tent, howe'er much watched and tended,

But needs some greater care; There is no hole, however well defended,

But has a small boy there. An elephant's extremities are finished off so nearly alike at both ends that it is a marvel how the beast knows whether he is going forward or back-

When a man begins to go down-hill he finds everything greased for the have added that when he tries to climb up he finds everything greased for the occasion, too.

"What," said a teacher, " is that invincible power that prevents the wicked man from sleeping and causes him to the hole in the mosquito-bar," was the prompt answer from the bad boy at the foot of the class.

"How to train tomatoes," is the subject of an agricultural disquisition. It is easy enough. All you have to do if a tomato misbehaves itself in company, is to mash the stuffin' out of it. It may look a little seedy for a while after, but this course of training will bring it to

its pulp in a hurry. The Tobacco Habit with Women, Dr. Hammond, the well-known New York physician, said in reply to a re-

porter's question: "It is true that American women do largely use tobacco. In fact, they always have. American ladies of African descent in the south have always smoked their pipes, and their white sisters do not altogether disdain the pipe and 'dipping.' But here at the north many ladies have, in imitation of Cuban, Mexican, South American, Spanish, French and even English women, take to the use of cigarettes, to their very great detriment."

"Why more so than to men?" "I don't think men are often injured by the moderate use of tobacco in smoking. But the female body is no more LOAF CAKE.—Beat together two cups adapted to the use of tobacco than the white sugar, one scant cup butter, three female mind is to mathematics. It eggs and three teaspoons baking pow- causes neuralgia, headache, dyspepsia, der. Add a cup of sweet milk and then palpitation of the heart, and worse of gradually beat in three heaping cups of all, ruins the complexion and disorders flour. Sprinkle a little powdered sugar the teeth. I say nothing about the over the top of the cake before baking. health, but I think, nevertheless, that Soun Milk Cake. Beat together one all will agree that the stale odor of tobacco coming from a woman's mouth is Add one cup of sour milk with one even worse than the same smell exhaled by teaspoon of soda stirred into it. Then a man. As to chewing in men and its add two cups of sifted flour, a half cup analogus, 'dipping,' in women, nothing can be filthier, and I know that both are productive of diseases of the ner-

vous system." "But, doctor, does not smoking se diseases of the nervous system in

men as well as in women ?" "Certainly it does, if indulged in to broth or stock to make the sauce, a excess. But then men's nervous system are not so impressionable as women's, stir over the fire, and when partly and hence a man can do many things cooked add, off the fire, the yolks of with impunity, or even benefit, which would be impossible for a woman to do Conx Sour. - Cover the trimmings without great risk. And besides it does and bones from the shoulder of veal not make much difference to a man if with one quart of cold water; add an his complexion is a little sallow, his onion, sliced, a small carrot or part of eyes lusterless, his body shriveled and one, and some parsley. Simmer for his skin rough, whereas these things

Belgium promises to become the great adastrial teacher of Europe. Many foreigners are now attending her schools She has fifty-nine technical schools Always put your best foot forward, no thirty-two industrial schools and a matter if it is somewhat bungling and higher commercial school - all receiving funds annually from the State.